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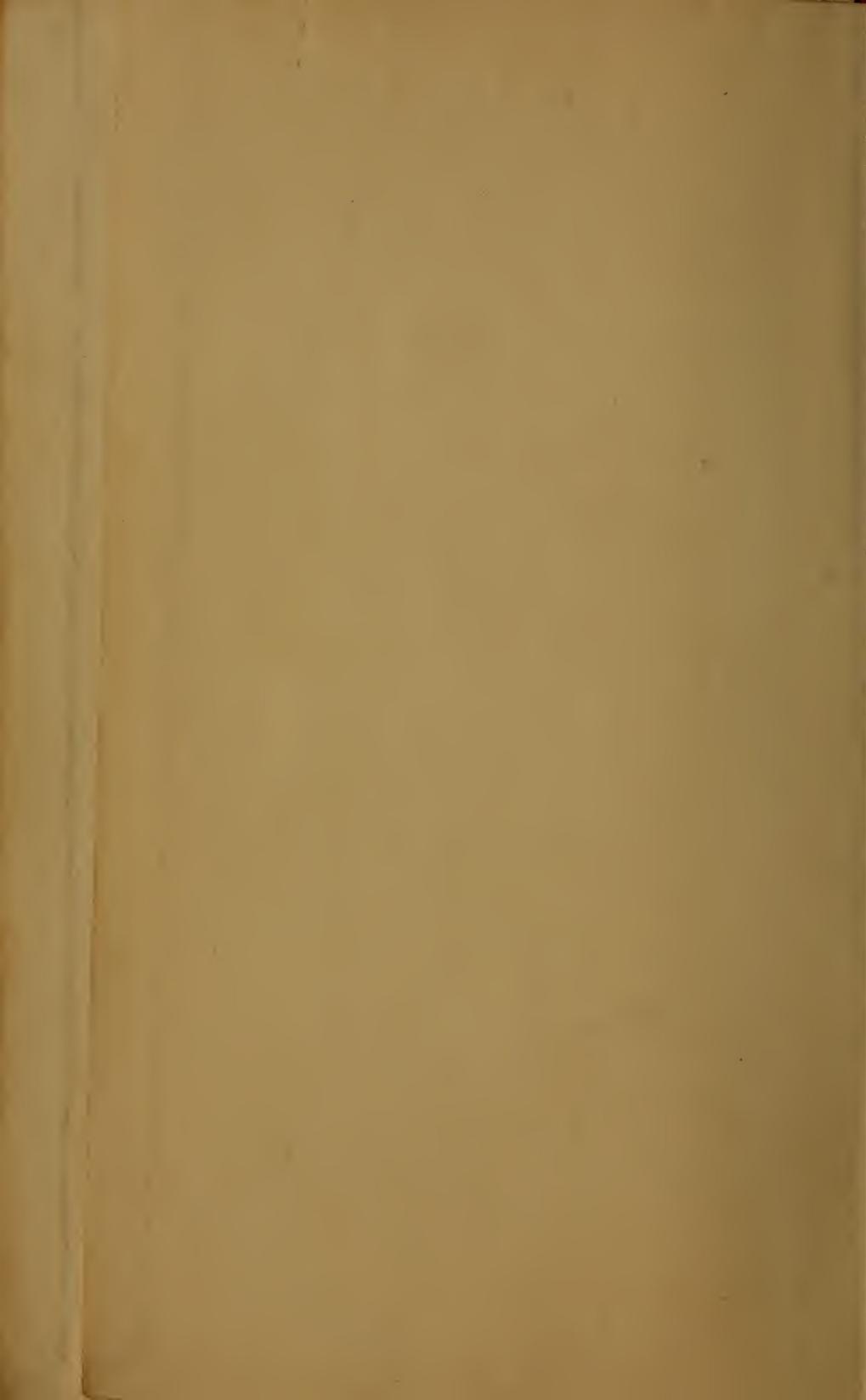
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Juvenalis, Decimus Junius

D. JUNII JUVENALIS

SATIRÆ:

*584
3276*

WITH A

LINEAR VERBAL TRANSLATION

ACCOMPANYING THE TEXT;

A DISSERTATION ON THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF JUVENAL;

A TREATISE ON LATIN VERSIFICATION;

AND

AN INDEX,

HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, EXPLANATORY, AND REFERENTIAL.

BY P. AUSTIN NUTTALL, LL.D.

TRANSLATOR OF HORACE AND VIRGIL. *

A NEW EDITION,

CRITICALLY REVISED, IMPROVED, AND LINEARLY ARRANGED,
FROM THE ORIGINAL VERSION OF

THE REV. JOHN STIRLING, D.D.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE EDITOR BY
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ADVERTISEMENT.

IN 1825, an edition of Juvenal's Satires, with an ordo and interlinear translation, founded on the Rev. Dr. Stirling's version, was presented to the Public. This having been long out of print, the Editor has undertaken its re-publication, though in a form somewhat different. The ordo, which interlinearly accompanied the translation, has here been omitted,—partly in deference to the opinions of some scholastic friends, but more especially because objections have been made against the interlinear system being applied to so free and majestic a writer as Juvenal. A plan, however, that possesses some claim to novelty, has been adopted, which, it is believed, will remove every reasonable objection, and answer all the purposes of an interlinear version, without its unsightliness. With much difficulty and labour the English translation has been so arranged, as generally to correspond, verbatim et lineatim, with the original text, as nearly as the idioms of the two languages would possibly permit. Thus the exact sense of the original can be obtained at a glimpse; and by those possessing the least grammatical knowledge of the Latin language, the verbal construction may be instantly discovered.

To effect the above important object, the entire translation of the former edition has been remodelled; and the order of the sentences, in adapting them to that of the Latin, had often to be completely changed. Thus the old pedagoguish method of ‘picking out’ the nominative case, the verb, &c. has been entirely disregarded. It will, however, be found that a simple adherence to the order of the original often produces a

much more euphonic and effective translation, than if the sentences were construed according to the common prose idiom of the English language.

In addition to the verbal transpositions necessary for the linear arrangement, the Editor has critically revised, and almost re-written, the whole of the translation,—Stirling having entirely misunderstood some important passages, and translated many others either obscurely or inelegantly. Thus it will be found that, although his name is here conjoined with the Editor's, few traces of the original version now remain.

There is also one especial advantage to be noticed, attending the present linear arrangement, which is, that by superseding the Latin *ordo*, the Editor has been enabled to compress the volume into such a size as to reduce the price to nearly one half of the previous edition; and in the larger octavo volume, which has been brought out uniform in size and price with its predecessor, this plan has enabled him to print the entire of Gifford's splendid poetical translation, with notes, on the opposite corresponding pages.

As a necessary introduction, the Editor has given a general sketch of the *LIFE* and *WRITINGS* of *JUVENAL*, with a brief exposition of each Satire; and, what may be considered a useful novelty, he has headed the Satires throughout with lines explanatory of their respective subjects, which, by means of the annexed summary of Contents, will greatly facilitate immediate reference to the various matters on which Juvenal has written.—The Dissertation on Juvenal's writings is followed by a brief Treatise on Latin Versification, in which the use of the long prosodical quantity, intended to denote the principal cæsural syllable of each verse, is fully explained.

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ON THE
LIFE, GENIUS, AND WRITINGS
OF
JUVENAL.

DECIMUS JUNIUS JUVENALIS, the author of the following Satires, was born at Aquinum, a town belonging to the ancient Volsci, about the beginning of the reign of the Emperor Claudius; although it is uncertain whether he was the son or the adopted child of an opulent individual who had been emancipated from the condition of a slave. From the period of his birth to the age of forty, nothing further is known of him, than that his education was learned and liberal, and that he applied himself to the study of eloquence and declamation, according to the custom of the higher classes of Rome. He studied first under Fronto the grammarian, and afterwards, as it is generally conjectured, under Quintilian. He distinguished himself by his eloquence at the bar, and improved his fortune and interest at Rome long before he dedicated his leisure and abilities to the Muses. We also learn that, besides his acquaintance with Umbritius, a celebrated soothsayer, he enjoyed the friendship of Martial, who addressed three epigrams to him.

It is said that Juvenal recited his first essay in poetry to an audience of his friends, when he was about forty. Being encouraged by their applause he made many

additions to it, and produced what is now called his Seventh Satire. Paris, a pantomime player, and a favourite of Domitian, informed of the part he bore in it, complained to the Emperor, who sent the author, by an easy kind of punishment, into Egypt, with a military command. During his stay in Egypt, he collected the materials for his Satire on the superstitious and religious animosities of the people of that country. This punishment had no other effect on Juvenal's mind than that of increasing his hatred of tyranny, and turning his indignation upon the Emperor himself, who became the object of his severest reprobation. Thus the crimes of Domitian, under whom every trace of ancient manners was obliterated, and law openly trampled upon, form the subject of many a melancholy page in his writings.

After the death of Domitian, Juvenal returned to Rome, and profited so far by his danger or his punishment as to recite no more in public. But though he did not choose to commit his safety to a promiscuous audience, he appears to have made no secret of his powers of invective. The first Satire that he wrote, after his return, seems to have been the Fourth. About this period, too, he probably thought of revising and publishing those he had already written, and composed that introductory piece which now stands at the head of his Works. As the order is every where broken, it is impossible to arrange them chronologically : but it appears that the Eleventh closed his poetical career.

Juvenal terminated a distinguished and honourable life under the pressure of extreme age. He may be justly called the last of the Roman poets ; for, after him, the Latin muse appears to have decayed ; and nothing more claims our attention as a perfect poetical composition.

Little is known of Juvenal's circumstances; but happily that little is authentic, as it is given on his own authority. The patrimony which his father left him he never diminished, and probably never increased. It appears to have equalled all his wants and his wishes. On one occasion, indeed, he regrets the narrowness of his fortune; but it is because he cannot afford a more costly sacrifice to express his gratitude for the preservation of his friend.

There is no mention made that he was ever married; and when we consider that the longest, the most powerful, and the most complete of all his Satires was directed against the female sex, it is not probable that he thought very highly of the matrimonial state.

We are left almost in the dark with respect to Juvenal's moral character, his habits, and his manner of life; but, from the tenor of his writings, he seems to have been a formidable enemy to vice, and a steady friend to virtue. He has indeed been accused of gratifying, in many of his descriptions, the pruriency of his own fancy; but the horror which he uniformly testifies at the disorders which he describes, will always convince the virtuous that his warmth proceeds, not from the passion of voluptuousness, but from the fire of indignation and genius. Are the wicked entitled to escape infamy through the excess of their guilt? is their baseness to be concealed from posterity, because they carried it to an immeasurable height? This would be too much to concede to characters who in every age deserve to be held up to infamy; or to hypocrites, who seek to indemnify themselves by questioning that purity of heart to which they have no claim. If his religion be a subject for our curiosity,

we may remark that inconstancy of opinion which is so frequent among the ancients. At one moment, nothing can be more pious than his faith, or more philosophical than his submission : the next, wisdom alone suffices, and prudence usurps the thrones of all the gods. He only once mentions the punishment of the wicked in another life, and then contemptuously. Yet he might venerate the Supreme Being, though he laughed at the polytheism of his fellow-citizens.

Juvenal's political sentiments were those of a republican, reluctantly bending under the existing government. He was the sworn enemy of tyranny, and the friend of a mild and equitable monarchy, rather through necessity than inclination. This love of liberty, this loftiness of mind, distinguishes him from all the poets who lived after the establishment of the monarchy. Virgil, Horace, Ovid, Lucan, Martial, Statius, Valerius Flaccus, all sing the ruin of their country, and the triumph of its oppressors. The vices of a Nero and a Domitian are commemorated in as lofty notes of praise, as the virtues of Augustus and Vespasian. Juvenal alone never prostitutes his muse. In his works, there is but one example of praise bestowed on the Emperor ; a praise expressed with the greatest simplicity, and included in a single verse ; from which we may infer that Domitian, at the commencement of his reign, professed to encourage literary pursuits, though his intentions were soon renounced.

The writings of Juvenal consist of sixteen Satires, which have justly excited the admiration of the learned in all ages. Many prefer them to the morals of Aristotle, and some pronounce them equal to those of Seneca and Epictetus. The characteristics of their

Author were vehemence, loftiness, and freedom. His great aim was to alarm the vicious, and, if possible, to exterminate vice. To accomplish this, he disdained to wield the feeble weapon of ridicule. He struck, without distinction, all who deviated from the course of nature, or the paths of honour. He combated not for conquest, but for extirpation. With the sudden dexterity of a warrior accustomed to victory, he closed upon the objects of his attack, trampled upon them, and cut them to pieces. He stood like a priest at the altar. He heard the groans, and searched into the entrails, of his victims. The licentious period in which he wrote, supplied incessant exercise for a mind glowing with every sentiment of hostility to tyranny, hypocrisy, and lust. His fellow-citizens were enervated by luxury; their hearts were hardened by the institutions of domestic slavery and the amphitheatre; their sentiments were debased by the despotism and example of the Emperors; and every characteristic and manly principle subverted by the mixture and confusion of nations in one great city. In surveying this mass of guilt and wickedness, he perceived that iniquity had acquired a kind of legal establishment, and that the laws of Nature were violated or despised. Every feature of depravity and villainy started from the canvass, and he painted them with a pencil grave, intrepid, impetuous, and implacable. If at any time he relaxed the sternness of his manner, he never forgot himself. He smiled indeed, but his smile was more terrible than his frown. It was never excited but when his indignation was mingled with contempt. Like the deity, in his Fifteenth Satire, he saw that the earth produced only weak and wicked men; and, like him, he derided while he loathed them.

To give a mere outline of Juvenal's Works, which contain so many sublime sentiments, so many ethical reflections, and so perfect a body of useful philosophy, would far exceed our limits. The following brief exposition, however, of each Satire, may be useful.

The **FIRST SATIRE** may be considered as the ground-work of the whole; and was probably drawn up as an introduction, after Juvenal had determined to collect and publish his poems. He begins by giving his reasons for writing Satire. He then exposes the corruption and profligacy of both sexes, the luxury of courtiers, and the baseness of informers and fortune-hunters. He next lays open the treachery of guardians, and the peculation of officers of state. Kindling with his theme, he censures the general avidity for gaming, the avarice and gluttony of the rich, and the miserable state of poverty and subjection in which they kept their dependants. Finally, he makes some bitter reflections on the danger of satirizing living villany.

In the **SECOND SATIRE**, the Poet unmasks those pretended Philosophers who censured lewd crimes, while they themselves were defiled by the most odious obscenities. He introduces Laronia, who makes a beautiful apostrophe to those hypocrites, and not only defeats, in advance, several of the heaviest charges brought against the women in his Sixth Satire, but retorts them with powerful effect upon the men. From this topic he passes to the effeminacy of judges, the turpitude of priests, and the infamy of the nobility. He then records the general disbelief that prevailed concerning a future state :

That angry Justice form'd a dreadful hell,
That ghosts in subterraneous regions dwell,
That hateful Styx his sable current rolls,
And Charon ferries o'er unbodied souls,
Are now as tales or idle fables prized,
By children question'd, and by men despised.

The THIRD SATIRE enters on the Vices and Inconveniences of Rome, and is written with singular felicity and judgment. Dr. Johnson's 'LONDON,' is a beautiful paraphrastic imitation of this Satire. The manner in which Juvenal conducts his friend out of the city is calculated to raise every tender emotion of the heart. The honest Umbritius stops in the wood of Ægeria, (a sacred monument of the primitive Romans, but then inhabited by wretched Jews,) to complain to Numa of the luxury of foreign manners, which had overflowed a nation whom he had instructed in laws and religion. The meanness of the Romans, opposed to the address and sycophancy of the Greeks, who made themselves slaves to become masters, forms a striking contrast. After this delightful picture, he enumerates the inconveniences and disorders incident to a city life, and adverts to the peculiar sufferings of the poorer citizens. These he illustrates by several examples, and winds up the whole in a strain of singular pathos and beauty.

In the FOURTH SATIRE, Juvenal exposes the enormities, the gluttony, and the extravagance of Crispinus ; and takes occasion from thence to introduce the Emperor. The council of Domitian is, perhaps, the most striking passage of satire to be met with in any ancient author. This subject perfectly suited our Poet's genius. That seriousness of indignation, and that energy of

expression of which he is sometimes too lavish, are here in their proper place ; and they forcibly impress on the reader's mind that detestation for the tyrant, and contempt for the Romans, which both so richly merited. Unfortunately, this piece is left unfinished. After having described the principal counsellors with the pen of Sallust, the very moment they ought to begin their deliberation, the principal personage disappears, the Poet's fire extinguishes, and the end of the piece is mangled.

The **FIFTH SATIRE** shews how gross were the manners of the Romans amidst all their luxury. Under pretence of advising one Trebius to abstain from the table of Virro, a man of rank and fortune, Juvenal takes occasion to give a spirited detail of the mortifications the poor clients experienced at those entertainments to which, on account of the political connexion existing between patrons and clients, it was sometimes thought necessary to invite them. A strain of manly indignation pervades the whole piece ; and there is scarcely a single trait of insult and indignity here mentioned, which is not to be found animadverted upon, with more or less severity, in the writers of that age.

The **SIXTH SATIRE** is wholly directed against the Female Sex, and is the source of all the invectives that have for seventeen centuries been accumulating against them. According to Juvenal, all women are guilty, and guilty of the most enormous crimes : a Clytemnestra might be found in every street. Yet, amidst all their corruption and profligacy, it cannot be denied that there remained among them many vestiges of the

ancient virtues ; and women, as well as men, worthy of living in a better age. If we consult Pliny's Epistles, a contemporary monument, we shall find, in the circle of that amiable Roman, humanity, morals, and the love of talents and merit. Some satirists reason with good humour, and correct in the language of benevolence ; but Juvenal never allows himself to blend cheerfulness with reproof. He declares open war against his species, and is wholly regardless of their friendship.

In the **SEVENTH SATIRE**, Juvenal describes, with his ordinary spirit, the poverty and contempt attending the men of letters of his time. When imperial despotism and patrician luxury prevailed, it could scarcely be expected that the rewards due to intellectual worth would be bestowed. The golden age of literature had passed away with Augustus ; and a race of tyrants, with their cringing minions, had succeeded, whose object was rather to paralyze than promote the exertions of genius. Yet it is evident that in Juvenal's time there were many literary pretenders, who, like those of the present day, attributed their poverty rather to public neglect, or the tasteless spirit of the age, than to the worthlessness of their own productions :

—tenet insanabile multos
Scribendi cacoëthes, et ægro in corde senescit.

It is supposed that this Satire was written in the early part of Domitian's reign, though there have been many disputes among the learned concerning the Cæsar who is here styled the “ sole patron of the arts.” Lubin and Grævius understand it of Domitian, who certainly patronised the arts at his accession. Quintilian, Statius,

Valerius Flaccus, Martial, &c. experienced his bounty, and sang his praises with more gratitude, perhaps, than truth. In giving one line of praise to Domitian, Juvenal probably meant to stimulate him to extend his patronage; but on finding his predictions falsified, and his “sole patron of literature” changed, in a few years, into a ferocious and sanguinary persecutor of all the arts, it might have exasperated his resentment, and produced that hatred with which he pursues his memory.

In the EIGHTH SATIRE, the author speaks, with a most serious and impressive air, on the subject of True Nobility. It is humiliating for mankind, that they must be taught, almost in all countries, that they are more respectable for their own virtues than for those of their ancestors. Nature draws an indelible distinction between those to whom she has given talents, and those from whom she has withheld them. The subordination of citizens to their magistrates is founded on fear and reason; but the principle, that originally established the distinction of noble and plebeian, may be found in great and honourable actions. The state of debasement, however, into which the descendants of the first families of Rome had voluntarily sunk, supplied abundant scope for severity.

The ridicule of the NINTH SATIRE appears to arise from the character of Nævolus, a miserable wretch, whose principles are so much debased by his manner of life, that he has lost all sense of its infamy, and relates his services with the same air of indifference as a soldier would describe his campaigns. This gravity, which the reader perceives to be so much out of place,

and which Nævolus does not, produces, perhaps, the whole humour of the piece.

In the TENTH SATIRE, the writer treats of a subject worthy of himself, the Vanity of Human Wishes,—a misfortune consistent with the greatest virtues, and intimately connected with the most natural sentiments of the heart. The poet every where employs a refined and accurate philosophy, founded on the strictest principles of moral science. His genius rises with his subject: he shews the nothingness of false grandeur, and weighs, with the sublime indifference of a superior being, the virtues, talents, and destiny of the greatest men. He here neglects, and seems even to disdain, the beauty of versification, and that sweet and charming harmony of which he was so great a master. His style, precise, energetic, lofty, and enriched with images, flows in a rougher stream than in his other pieces. Taking experience for his guide, his reasonings are mixed with examples, of which the greater part are chosen with exquisite judgment. That of Sejanus is a master-piece: never was any elevation more extraordinary than his, nor any fall more dreadful. The levity of the people, who were in haste to break his statue, which they had just worshipped, is a finished picture of popular inconstancy. The following effusion, which occurs at the close of this splendid composition, is replete with the purest precepts of morality and religion :

Thy pious offerings to the temple bear,
And, while the altars blaze, be this thy prayer :
O THOU, who know'st the wants of human kind,
Vouchsafe me health of body, health of mind ;
A soul prepared to meet the frowns of fate,
And look undaunted on a future state ;

That reckons death a blessing, yet can bear
Existence nobly, with its weight of care ;
That anger and desire alike restrains,
And counts Alcides' toils and cruel pains
Superior far to banquets, wanton nights,
And all Sardanapalus' soft delights !

In the ELEVENTH SATIRE, Juvenal takes an opportunity, in inviting his friend to supper, to contrast, with much sprightliness, the extravagant luxury of his contemporaries with the simple and coarse fare of ancient dictators. He makes us clearly perceive, without formally expressing it, how universal, and almost necessary, the elegance of the table was become in his time ; since a poor philosopher like himself prepared for his friend a supper, very inferior indeed to the feasts of Ventidius, but far superior to those of Curius. This entertainment was to be graced by simplicity, neatness, and decent amusements only. Though Juvenal possessed justness of understanding, and honesty of heart, his character was deficient in point of sweet-ness and sensibility. He has neglected an opportunity of expressing those sentiments, which one friend, when he feels them, is always ready to pour into the bosom of another. The free and philosophical conversation, which the confidence of friendship inspires and war-rants, is but ill supplied at his supper by the reading of Homer. Juvenal's heart and fancy were both ardent ; but their warmth exhausted itself in passions strong, dark, and elevated,—not in affections which are amiable and tender.

The TWELFTH shews the Author's genius for satire, and also that it was the chief kind of genius with which

he was peculiarly endowed. In this piece, he certainly did not at first intend writing a satire, but only to congratulate one of his friends, who had been saved from a dreadful shipwreck. After employing, on this subject, two thirds of the poem, he is at once diverted from it, by recollecting that his friend, for whose safety he is to offer so many sacrifices, has three children. This conduct in himself strikes him as totally opposite to that of the legacy hunters, with whom Rome abounded, and whose attentions were solely bestowed on rich people who were childless. He forgets his friend, for the pleasure of exposing those knaves. The lively picture which he draws of them is far superior to his description of the tempest.

In the THIRTEENTH, he offers consolation to a friend who had been defrauded of ten thousand serterces, by a scoundrel who denied the deposit of that sum. In this Satire, a divine might find new proofs of the uncertainty of the Pagans respecting a Providence and a future state. The Poet speaks almost divinely of the torments of a guilty conscience; of its horrid remorse for having violated the laws of justice; and of the dreadful sufferings of him who bears his punishment always in his own heart. His dreams appal him with the most frightful images; and the pain of every calamity that befalls him is heightened by his regarding it as a punishment. But he does not decide whether these terrors rest on any solid foundation. Having exhausted his whole eloquence in describing the punishments of vice, he thinks none so powerful and efficacious as that inflicted by the magistrates, with which he concludes.

There are Satires more agreeable than the FOURTEENTH; there are others in which the poet takes a loftier flight; but there is none in which he so much displays his genius for philosophy, the art of connecting his ideas, his brevity and precision. His brevity resembles not that so common among writers of the present age, who often strangle a thought in hopes of strengthening it. It is the brevity of Tacitus and Montesquieu, which, after retrenching whatever is superfluous or unnecessary, includes the principal thought in a precise and vigorous expression. By selecting the most characteristic circumstances, the Poet sets before our eyes, in five lines, (v. 166—171), the simplicity of the ancient Romans, their love of labour, their domestic happiness, the fruitfulness of their wives, their sober diet, and their aversion to being served by a multitude of foreign slaves. Throughout the whole of this Satire, the texture is skilfully combined; the thoughts either rising immediately the one from the other, or the transitions being so natural, that they are almost imperceptible. How justly and artfully does the Poet describe the progress of avarice in the human heart; tracing it from its origin, in sordid parsimony, to mean contrivances for gain; and from thence to injustice, violence, and the greatest crimes. The father who first infused into his son this miserable passion, vainly struggles to check his flagitious career; and after being long the astonished spectator of his crimes, sometimes becomes their victim.

—Trepidumque magistrum
In caveâ magno fremitu leo tollet alumnus,

is an image equally bold and impressive. This master

of the lion had exasperated his natural ferocity, in order to render him more deserving the attention of the amphitheatre.

In the FIFTEENTH SATIRE, the writer expresses, undisguisedly, his hatred against the Egyptian nation and religion. As a man of good sense, he despised the absurdities of this worship ; he saw how much its introduction into Rome had corrupted the morals of his fellow-citizens ; and perceived that those crowded assemblies, in which the distinctions of age, rank, and sex, were concealed and confounded, under the veil of night and mystery, opened a door to the most abominable debauchery ; at the same time that the Egyptian prophets and fortune-tellers taught women and children to calculate, and sometimes to hasten, the deaths of their fathers and husbands. His own banishment into a country which was the object of his contempt or detestation, naturally sharpened his animosity, and carried his resentment to the utmost pitch. His genius is clearly displayed in the witty description of the worship which the Egyptians paid to animals ; in the origin of the society, founded on those principles of benevolence which are implanted by nature in the heart of man only ; and in that dreadful, though striking picture, of the ferocity of an Egyptian.

The SIXTEENTH SATIRE, which is evidently written in a style of irony, is not clearly proved to be Juvenal's. Dryden maintains that it was written by him when he was a commander in Egypt ; and that it is certainly his, though, he thinks, it was never finished. It is, however, of considerable importance in history.

It has not been sufficiently remarked to what extent the privileges of soldiers were carried under the Emperors. In moments of sedition, it was manifest they overturned thrones ; but it was not known that in time of peace they shared their sovereignty. In any small portion of a community, a bolder enterprise can hardly be conceived than that of withdrawing itself from the jurisdiction of the ordinary magistrates, and insisting that its differences, even with the other classes of citizens, should be decided by its own judges. The clergy obtained these privileges in the dark ages ; but such pretensions seem to have been more excusable in a body which was believed to possess all the virtue, and which really possessed all the learning of the times, than they could possibly be in the Roman soldiers, whose ignorance, grossness of manners, despotic and military maxims, removed them to so great a distance from the character belonging to a judge.

Upon the whole, the Satires of Juvenal possess more ardour and dignity than those of any other Latin poet. His versification is truly majestic. Managed by him, the Roman language loses all its roughness. His verses are flowing, harmonious, and animated ; although he never sacrifices the sense to the sound. “*Juvenalis candidus (says Scaliger) ac Satyrorum facile princeps : nam ejus versus longè meliores quam Horatiani ; sententiae acriores, phrasis aperi-*tor.”

MORAL AXIOMS, SELECTED FROM JUVENAL.

AMBITION.

Quæ præclara et prospera tanti
Cùm rebus lœtis par sit mensura malorum.—*Sat.* x. 97.

APPEARANCES.

Fronti nulla fides.—ii. 8.

AUTHORSHIP.

Tenet insanabile multos
Scribendi cacoëthes, et ægro in corde senescit.—vii. 51.

AVARICE.

Crescit amor nummi, quantum ipsa pecunia crescit.—xv. 139.

BEAUTY.

Rara est adèò concordia formæ,
Atque pudicitiae.—x. 297.

BRIBERY.

Omnia cum pretio.—iii. 183.
Tanta in muneribus fiducia.—x. 306.

CENSURE.

Dat veniam corvis, vexat censura columbis.—ii. 63.

CONTENTION.

Quibusdam
Somnum rixa facit.—iii. 281.

ELOQUENCE.

Rara in tenui facundia panno.—vii. 145.

EXAMPLE.

Nil dictu foedum visuque hæc limina tangat
Intra quæ puer est.—xiv. 45.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

Magis illa juvant quæ pluris emuntur.—xi. 16.

FLATTERY OF TYRANTS.

Nihil est quod credere de se
Non possit, cùm laudatur, dñs æqua potestas.—iv. 70.

GAIN.

Lucri bonus est odor ex re
Qualibet.—xiv. 204.

GRIEF.

Flagrantior æquo
Non debet dolor esse viri, nec vulnere major.—xiii. ii.

HEALTH.

Orandum est ut sit mens sana in corpore sano.—x. 356.

HONESTY.

Probitas laudatur et alget.—i. 74.

HONOUR.

Summum crede nefas animam præferre pudori.—viii. 83.

INGRATITUDE.

Ingratos ante omnia pone sodales.—xi. 192.

MONEY.

Unde habeas quærit nemo ; sed oportet habere.—xiv. 207.

MORTALITY.

Mors sola fatetur

Quantula sint hominum corporacula.—x. 172.

Festinat enim decurrere, velox

Flosculus, angustæ miseræque brevissima vitæ
Portio.—ix. 126.

NOBILITY.

Nobilitas sola est atque unica virtus.—viii. 20.

OLD AGE.

Sed quām continuis et quantis longa senectus
Plena malis.—xi. 90.

POVERTY.

Nil habet infelix paupertas durius in se,
Quām quōd ridiculos homines facit.—iii. 152.

Haud facilè emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat
Res angusta domi.—iii. 164.

Plurima sunt quæ

Non audent homines pertusâ dicere lēnâ.—v. 131.

REPUTATION.

Miserum est alienæ incumbere famæ.—viii. 76.

REVENGE.

Semper et infirmi est animi exiguique voluptas
Ultio.—xiii. 190.

RICHES.

Quid enim salvis infamia nummis ?—i. 48.

Quantūm quisque suâ nummorum servat in arcâ,
Tantūm habet et fidei.—iii. 143.

VICE.

Omne animi vitium tantò confectius in se

Crimen habet, quantò major qui peccat habetur.—viii. 140.

Fallit enim vitium specie virtutis, et umbrâ.—xiv. 109.

VIRTUE.

Tanto major famæ sitis est quām

Virtutis : quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipsam
Præmia si tollas ?—x. 140.

Semita certè

Tranquillæ per virtutem patet unica vitæ.—x. 363.

WISDOM.

Numquam aliud natura, aliud sapientia dicit.—xiv. 321.

TREATISE
ON
LATIN VERSIFICATION.

"*Legitimumque sonūm digitis callemus et aure.*"

Such was the instruction of the mighty master of the Lyric Muse, in his "Art of Poetry,"—to judge of the legitimate sound by the fingers and the ear;—and such has been the object of the Editor of Juvenal, in introducing the long prosodical quantity over the principal cæsura of each line, which, as constituting the very soul and essence of poetic numbers, cannot be violated without destroying the rhythmus of the verse. By disregarding this,—by reading *sōnum* instead of *sonūm*, as above,—the directions of Horace, to attune the verse by the fingers and the ear, are set at nought; the majesty of Juvenal is emasculated; the Roman muse loses all its dignity; and the noble sentiments which it conveys vibrate without effect on the tuneless souls who sacrifice, to a barbarous custom, the most melodious numbers that ever flowed from the pen of enlightened man.*

* In reading an hexameter verse, according to the plan laid down by Horace, it may be observed that there are six syllables, at equal metrical distances, more emphatic than the rest, where the rhythmical ictus or thesis of the ancients uniformly occurs: they constitute the first, third, fifth, seventh, ninth, and eleventh semi-feet of the verse. Of these six syllables there are three generally more emphatic than the others, which are calculated to give strength to the rhythm, and effect to the sense: these are the third, fifth, and seventh semi-feet; on one or more of which the cæsura, in all legitimate verses, should necessarily fall. Of these three syllables there is one of still more importance than the rest; and this is the fifth, which forms the hemistich or grand division of each hexameter verse; as "*Legitimumque sonūm.*" It will thus be perceived, that in the present edition of Juvenal, the long prosodical quantity, denoting the cæsural pause, more frequently occurs on this syllable than on any other; and when the cæsuras take place on the third, fifth, and seventh semi-feet, the Editor has always preferred the fifth, as being the most important division of an hexameter. By a little attention to this, it appears almost impossible that the melody of the verse can be mutilated; but if these cæsural syllables are pronounced

The Versification of the ancient Romans was founded on the Greek ; * and for beauty and melody it undoubtedly surpasses that of all other languages, excepting its immortal prototype. The just arrangement of vowels and consonants—the harmonious and diversified recurrence of long and short syllables—and, above all, the strictest accordance with the principles of music—have rendered Latin verse, for the last two thousand years, the purest standard of rhythmical and poetic excellence. Though every classical scholar readily admits the superiority of Latin versification over that of modern languages ; still there is no branch of education less profitably cultivated or less understood. That it is highly appreciated in our public schools, there can be little doubt ; or so many years of valuable time would not be devoted to its acquisition. But unfortunately the *practice* of modern teachers and professors is contrary to their *theory*. Rules innumerable, and full of inexplicable exceptions, are laid down for the pupil's guidance, and years are frittered away in the study of them ; when, after all, he is ignorant of the true principles of rhythmus, and incapable of comprehending the melody of a single line. The student is compelled to acquire prosodical rules with the strictest precision ; yet he is not allowed to

short instead of long, as is too frequently the case, then not only is the rhythmus destroyed, but, as the comprehending of Latin mainly depends on its emphatic terminations, the sense of the writer is also obscured, or utterly perverted. The only difficulties which present themselves to an English ear, are the elisions of the vowels, and of the letter *m*, when they precede words commencing with vowels. But by a little practice these apparent obstacles will vanish. We find no difficulty in eliding the vowels in our own English versification, which are of constant occurrence ; as, “To increase his store,” “The approaching foe,” “Full many a gem,” &c. In the elision of the letter *m*, there certainly appears a little more difficulty, on account of the labial pronunciation which the English give it ; but the best and simplest plan is to elide the syllable, as if the liquid *m* were quiescent ; and for this we have the authority of the ancients :—“Litera *m*, si scribitur (says Quintilian) tamen parum exprimitur; adeò ut penè cujusdam novæ literæ sonum reddat ;” and Priscian says, “*m* obscurum extremitate sonat.” The sound of *m* appears to have been like the faint nasal of the French, who make no difference between the pronunciation of *m* and *n*. Thus Cicero remarks that the final sounds of *m* and *n* were so nearly alike as to create ambiguity.

* These introductory remarks are taken from the “Treatise on Latin Versification,” prefixed to the Editor’s Interlinear Translation of Virgil’s Bucolics, to which the classical student is referred for further illustration.

put those rules into practice. After all his labour and pains, he must read Latin verse precisely as one utterly ignorant of the language, and in direct opposition to the very rules he has been taught.

It is not here intended to oppose the well-known rules of Prosody, which have been collected from the Latin poets, but rather to simplify and reduce them to practice. The rules absolutely requisite for this are few and simple; * for, after all, nothing but the reading of Latin verse, according to the metrical principles laid down by Horace, and illustrated in the course of these remarks, will ever render any one a prosodian or a Latin versifier. Rules may inform us that one termination is long and another short; but they cannot explain why the first syllables of *cano*, *amo*, *cado*, *moneo*, *jubeo*, and thousands of others, are short; or why those of *rego*, *muto*, or *doco*, should be long: therefore it is essentially requisite that the student should be able to read Latin poetry *at sight*; and this has been the main object of the Editor of Juvenal in pointing out the cæsura (which gives the melody of each verse) by the long prosodical quantity.† To attempt to write verse, by poring over a *Gradus*, before he can read it fluently, is as absurd as a foreigner attempting English poetry before he understands the accentuation of common words. The following rules, however, may be useful:

Every verse, or line, consists of a certain number of feet; every foot contains a given number of syllables; and every syllable is equal to either one or two times, or quantities.—A short syllable is equal to one poetic time or quantity, and is marked thus [˘]; a long syllable is equal to two times, or two short syllables, and denoted thus [˘˘]: the proper disposition of short and long syllables, in the constitution of a foot, is usually termed prosody.

A Foot is a combination of syllables, and may consist of two, three, four, five, or six times, as the following enumeration of different feet will exemplify:

Two times: a *pyrrhic*, two short, as *pīūs*.

Three times: an *iambic*, short and long, as *āmāns*:—a *trochee*, long and short, as *pānīs*:—a *tribrach*, three short, as *dōmīnūs*.

* For a summary of these rules, see the “Treatise on Latin Versification” just noticed, p. xii.

† Where the long circumflex, or the grave accent, occurs on the cæsural syllable, the prosodical quantity has been dispensed with.

Four times : a *spondee*, two long, as *sīlvās* :—a *dactyl*, one long and two short, as *tēgmīnē* :—an *anapæst*, two short and one long, as *rēcūbāns* :—an *amphibrach*, one long between two short, as *āmārē*.

Five times : a *bacchic*, one short and two long, as *mīnistrānt* :—an *antibacchic*, two long and one short, as *aūdirē* :—an *amphimacer*, one short between two long, as *chārītās*.

Six times : a *molossus*, three long, as *flōrēntēs* :—a *choriambus*, two short between two long, as *īnīcipūnt*.

Of these feet the most regular are those composed of four *times*; as spondees, dactyls, and anapæsts, which constitute the *scanning* of hexameter verse, and of the various metres which are formed from it: these feet accord with the most regular times of musical composition.

A *VERSE* is the metrical arrangement of feet, composed of long and short syllables, according to musical quantities. The principal kinds of Latin verse are the *hexameter* (or *heroic*) and *iambic*. They both contain six feet, but consist of different *times*; and the division or measurement of the verse into its respective feet, according to their proper *time* or *metrical quantity*, is called *scanning*. In scanning a verse there are several peculiarities, which are enumerated in the “*Treatise on Latin Versification*;” but the most important is the *cæsura*, or principal resting-place of a verse, by which a short syllable may become long, as *pēctōribūs*: it may occur after the third, fifth, or seventh semi-foot of an hexameter; and may be called, according to its respective situation, the *triemimeris*, *penthemimeris*, or *hepthemimeris*. An *hexameter verse*, or a verse consisting of six feet, which is here the main object of consideration, is divided into *dactyls* and *spondees*, at the pleasure of the poet, each consisting of four short *quantities*, and corresponding with *common time* of music. Though one foot may contain three syllables, and another only two; and though one verse may have seventeen syllables, and another only thirteen, the precise number of *times* or *quantities* (that is, twenty-four short ones to a verse) is uniformly preserved, without ever violating the *rhythmus* of the line. Thus there are sixteen varieties of hexameter verse. A metrical uniformity, however, is preserved in the two concluding feet of every verse. These feet, consisting of a dactyl and spondee, are denominated the *adonic*. By this, the ear is enabled to distinguish the termination of each line, which in modern languages is known by rhyme. But even this adonic

is sometimes, though but rarely, sacrificed to the sound, and becomes two spondees, when a solemn or majestic effect is intended.

I shall conclude this article with a few observations on the structure of an Hexameter verse ; and illustrate its metrical proportions by English examples, in order to render it familiar to the ear. Of this the dactylic is the most regular and simple ; and if all verses were constructed from regular dactylic feet, there could be no difficulty in reading them ; but the uniformity would cloy, and soon render a long poem monotonous ; for this reason spondaic feet are introduced.

The reading of Latin hexameters may be greatly facilitated by scanning according to the cæsural syllables, as explained in a previous note. Thus the bar or division of feet will always occur at the cæsuras or resting places of the verse, instead of confusedly intersecting the words, as generally happens in the common method of scanning. By this plan, the first and last syllable of each verse will form a complete foot or bar, and the line will consist of spondees and anapæsts, instead of spondees and dactyls. Though this very convenient method of dividing the verse is new in modern times, it was constantly practised by the ancient Romans ; as the following extract, from the treatise of Terentianus Maurus on Latin Metres, will sufficiently prove :

— quum dempta est syllaba prima,
Quæ demi poterit, RELIQUI FIENT ANAPÆSTI :
Ultimaque ex illis catalecticæ, quæ remanebit.
Dactylico tali facile est hoc noscere versu :
“At | tubā tēr|ribiliēm | sōniūm || prōcul āe|rē rēcūr|vō.”

This plan of scanning by anapæsts is perfectly agreeable to the English ear, by which the sense and melody go hand in hand, as the following imitation of “At tuba,” &c. will show :

Then | did the trum|pet of war | with a ter|rible clan|gor re-e|cho.

By these divisions the rests take place at the cæsuras, or terminations of each of the principal semi-feet, without injuring the sense or melody of the verse.

The first peculiarity of the hexameter is, that it always commences with a long syllable, or half foot, and a foot added to this is sufficient to form a species of measure ; as, *Land | of my birth !* An anapæst in addition will make a penthemimeris, or semi-verse of a pentameter ; as, *Land | of my birth | and my sires !* This semi-verse forms the most important division of an hexameter ; and most of the odes of Horace commence

with it. The addition of a second semi-verse will form a *Pentameter*—the two semi-feet making a perfect spondee ;
 Land | of my birth | and my sires ! || Land | of the great | and renown'd.
 One or both of the anapæsts of the first semi-verse may become spondees, by which four varieties of pentameter verse are formed ; but those of the second never alter. If we add a long syllable, or half-foot, to the beginning and end of the latter semi-verse, an *Hexameter* is produced, which is termed *Heroic* verse ; and when a pentametrical line is annexed, it becomes *Elegiac*, in which alternate measures Ovid, Tibullus, and Propertius wrote :

Land | of my birth | and my sires ! || enroll'd | in the an|nals of sto|ry ;
 Land | of the free | and the brave ! || he|roes of Al|bion arise.

An hexameter might be formed by adding a long syllable, or half-foot, to the end of each penthemimeris ; but it would be considered a very bad verse, on account of the cæsura, or pause, being introduced in the wrong situation : as the following examples, half Latin and half English, will demonstrate :

Cār|mīnā nūl|lā cānām : || vērs|ēs nō mōre | shāll I sīng.
 Cār|mīnā nūl|lā cānē|mūs : || vērs|ēs nō mōre | shāll wē cā|rōl.

The following is a regular anapætic pentameter :

Shame | to thee, land | of the Gaul ! || shame | to thy chil|dren and thee.
 But this can readily be converted into an hexameter ; and for the sake of variety the first anapæst may become a spondee, when the verse will read thus :

Shame,|thou land|of the Gaul ! || O shame | to thy states |men and he|roes.

Thus, from the component parts of an hexameter and iambic verse, are formed all the musical and diversified odes of Horace ; with whom the preservation of the legitimate rhythmus was every thing.—

Lesbium serware pedēm, suique
Pollicis ictum ;—

and which it is the object of the present writer earnestly to recommend to all who would

Quaff the pure fountain of the Roman Muse.

SATIRA I.

RATIONES CUR SATIRAM SCRIBAT.

[The long prosodical quantity that occurs (—) is intended to denote the principal cæsura or emphatic syllable of each line, which cannot be violated without destroying the rhythmus of the verse.]

SEMPER ego auditor tantūm ? nunquamne reponam,
Vexatus totiēs rauci Theseïde Codri ?
Impunè ergo mihi recitaverit ille togatas,
Hic elegōs ? impunè diēm consumpserit ingens
Telephus ? aut summī plenâ jam margine libri 5
Scriptus et in tergo necdum finitus Orestes ?

Nota magis nulli domus est sua, quām mihi lucus
Martis, et Æoliis vicinum rupibus antrum
Vulcani. Quid agānt venti ; quas torqueat umbras
Æacus ; unde aliūs furtivæ devehat aurum 10
Pelliculæ ; quantās jaculetur Monychus ornos ;
Frontonis platanī, convulsaque marmora clamant
Semper, et assiduō ruptæ lectore columnæ.
Expectēs eadem à summo minimoque poëtâ.

Et nos ergo manūm ferulæ subduximus : et nos 15
Consilium dedimus Syllæ, privatus ut altum
Dormirēt. Stulta est clementia, cùm tot ubique
Vatibus occurrās, periturae parcere chartæ.

SHALL I always be a hearer only ? Shall I never reply,
though so often annoyed with the Theseis of hoarse Codrus ?
Shall that man then recite to me his comedies with impunity—
this, his elegies ? Shall bulky Telephus consume a day unpunished ?
or Orestes, already written on the full margin of a large book, 5
and on the back, nor as yet completed ?

His own house is more known to none, than to me the grove
of Mars, and the cave of Vulcan near the Æolian rocks.
What the winds can do ; what ghosts Æacus may torment ;
whence another may carry off the gold of the stolen 10
fleece ; how many ash-trees Monychus can hurl ;
the plane-trees of Fronto and shaken marbles are ringing
perpetually, and pillars rent by continual reading.

You must expect the same from the highest and the meanest poet.

And we therefore have withdrawn the hand from the ferula : 15
and we have given advice to Sylla, that as a private man
he may sleep soundly. It is foolish clemency, when everywhere
you meet so many poets, to spare the paper doomed to perish.

Cur tamen hoc libeāt potiūs decurrere campo,
Per quem magnus equōs Auruncæ flexit alumnus : 20
Si vacat, et placidi rationem admittitis, edam.

Cùm tener uxorēm ducat spado : Mævia Tuscum
Figat aprum, et nudâ teneāt venabula mammâ ;
Patricios omnēs opibus cùm provocet unus,
Quo tondente gravis juveni mihi barba sonabat : 25
Cùm pars Niliacæ plebīs, cùm verna Canopi
Crispinus, Tyriās humero revocante lacernas,
Ventilet aestivūm digitis sudantibus aurum,
Nec sufferre queāt majoris pondera gemmæ :
Difficile est satirām non scribere. Nam quis iniquæ 30
Tam patiens urbīs, tam ferreus, ut teneat se ?
Causidici nova cùm veniāt lectica Mathonis
Plena ipso : et post hūnc magni delator amici,
Et citò rapturūs de nobilitate comesâ [palpat
Quod superēst : quem Massa timēt : quem munere 35
Carus ; et à trepidō Thymele summissa Latino :
Cùm te summoveānt, qui testamenta merentur
Noctibus, in cœlūm quos evehit optima summi
Nunc via processūs, vetulæ vesica beatæ.
Unciolam Proculeius habēt, sed Gillo deuncem : 40

Yet why it pleases me rather to follow in that field,
through which the great foster-son of Aurunca turned his steeds : 20
if at leisure, and you patiently admit the reason, I will tell you.

When an effeminate eunuch marries a wife : Mævia engages
the Tuscan boar, and holds the spears with naked breast :
when one man challenges all the Patricians in riches,
by whose clipping, my exuberant beard, when young, did rattle : 25
when a part of the Nile's vulgar herd, when a slave of Canopus,
Crispinus, his shoulder throwing off the Tyrian mantles,
fans his summer gold-ring on his perspiring fingers,
nor can endure the weight of a greater gem :
it is difficult not to write satire. For who so patient 30
of this wicked city, so iron-hearted, that he can restrain himself ?
when the new chair of the lawyer Matho advances
stuffed with himself : and after him the impeacher of his great friend,
and shortly to take away from the half-starved nobility
what remains : whom Massa dreads : whom with a present 35
Carus sooths ; and Thymele subdued by trembling Latinus :
when those supplant you, who earn legacies
by night, whom now the best path of the highest preferment,
the lechery of a rich old-woman, raises to the skies.
Proculeius has one ounce, but Gillo eleven ounces : 40

Partes quisque suās, ad mensuram inguinis hæres.
 Accipiat sanè mercedem sanguinis, et sic
 Palleat, ut nudis pressit qui calcibus anguem,
 Aut Lugdunensēm rhetor dicturus ad aram.

Quid referām, quantâ siccum jecur ardeat irâ, 45
 Cùm populum gregibūs comitum premat hic spoliator
 Pupilli prostantis? et hic damnatus inani
Judicio (quid enīm squalvis infamia nummis?)
 Exul ab octavâ Marius bibit, et fruitur Dîs
 Iratis: at tū, victrix provincia, ploras. 50

Hæc ego non credām Venusinâ digna lucernâ?
 Hæc ego non agitēm? sed quid magis Heracleas,
 Aut Diomedeās, aut mugitum labyrinthi,
 Et mare percussūm puer, fabrumque volantem?
 Cùm leno accipiāt mœchi bona, si capiendi 55
 Jus nullum uxorī, doctus spectare lacunar,
 Doctus et ad calicēm vigilanti stertere naso:
 Cùm fas esse putēt curam sperare cohortis,
 Qui bona donavīt præsepibus, et caret omni
 Majorum censū, dum pervolat axe citato
 Flaminiam: puer Automedōn nam lora tenebat,
 Ipse lacernatæ cùm se jactaret amicæ.

every one *has* his shares, inheriting according to the standard of nature.
 Let him take truly the reward of his blood, and
 grow as pallid as he who has trodden on a snake with bare heels,
 or as a rhetorician about to declaim at the altar in Lyons.

Why need I tell, with what anger my parched liver burns, 45
 when this spoiler of his prostituting pupil crowds on the people
 with the number of his attendants? and this exile Marius, condemned
 by a frivolous judgment, (*for what is infamy, if money be safe?*)
 carouses from eight o'clock, and enjoys himself
 in spite of the gods: but thou, victorious province, hast to lament. 50

Shall I not believe these deserving the Venusian torch?
 Shall I not assail these things? but why rather tales of Hercules,
 or Diomedes, or the lowing of the labyrinth,
 and the sea struck by the boy, and the flying artificer?
 when the pander can take the goods of the adulterer, if *there is* 55
 no right to the wife of obtaining them, being taught to gaze at the ceiling,
 and instructed to snore over his glass with a wakeful nose:
 when one thinks there is reason to hope for the command of a cohort,
 who hath squandered his goods in mangers, and is stript of all
 the estate of his ancestors, whilst with whirling axle he flies over
 the Flaminian way: for the boy Automedon held the reins, 60
 when he insinuated himself to his cloaked mistress.

Nonne libet mediō ceras implere capaces
 Quadriviō? cùm jam sextā cervice feratur 65
 Hinc atque inde patēns, ac nudā penē cathedrā,
 Et multūm referēns de Mæcenate supino
 Signator falsō, qui se lautum atque beatum
 Exiguis tabulis, et gemmā fecerat udā.
 Occurrit matrona potēns, quæ molle Calenum
 Porrectura virō miscet sitiente rubetam, 70
 Instituitque rudēs melior Locusta propinquas,
 Per famam et populūm, nigros efferre maritos.
 Aude aliquid brevibūs Gyaris et carcere dignum,
 Si vis esse aliquīs: *Probitas laudatur, et alget.*
 Criminibus debēnt hortos, prætoria, mensas, 75
 Argentum vetus, ēt stantem extra pocula caprum.
 Quem patitur dormire nurūs corruptor avaræ?
 Quem sponsæ turpēs, et prætextatus adulter?
 Si natura negāt, facit indignatio versum,
 Qualemcumque potēst: quales ego, vel Cluvienus. 80
 Ex quo Deucaliōn, nimbis tollentibus æquor,
 Navigio montem ascendit, sortesque poposcit,
 Paulatimque animâ caluerunt mollia saxa,
 Et maribus nudās ostendit Pyrrha puellas:

May not one fill large waxen tablets, *with satire*, in the middle
 of the street? when there is now borne by six slaves,
 open to view on this side and on that, and his chair almost naked, 65
 and much resembling Mæcenas at his ease,
 the forger of a false will, who had made himself great and happy
 by short codicils, and a wet gem.
 There is also a great lady, who, being about to offer mild Calenian wine,
 her husband thirsting, mixes toad-poison, 70
 and a more skilful Locusta instructs her inexperienced neighbours,
 regardless of fame and the people, to bury their spotted husbands.
 Attempt something worthy the narrow Gyaræ and a prison,
 if you would be distinguished: *Honesty is commended, and starves.*
 To their crimes they owe their gardens, palaces, tables, 75
 antique silver-plate, and the boar embossed on the outside of the cups,
 Whom does the seducer of the covetous daughter-in-law suffer to sleep?
 whom the infamous brides, and the purple-fringed adulterer?
 If nature denies, indignation makes a verse,
 such as it can: such as I, or Cluvienus, *can write.* 80

From the time that Deucalion, the rains swelling the sea,
 ascended the mount in his boat, and implored the oracles,
 and when gradually the softened stones grew warm with life,
 and Pyrrha shewed her naked maids to the males:

Quicquid agunt hominēs, votum, timor, ira, voluptas,
Gaudia, discursūs, nostri est farrago libelli. 86

Et quando uberiōr vitiorum copia? quando
Major avaritiā patuit sinus? alea quando
Hos animos? neque enim loculis comitantibus itur
Ad casum tabulāe, positā sed luditur arcā. 90
Prælia quanta illic dispensatore videbis
Armigerō! simplexne furōr sestertia centum
Perdere, et horrentī tunicam non reddere servo?

Quis totidem erexit villas? quis fercula septem
Secretō cœnayit avūs? nunc sportula primo 95
Limine parya sedēt, turbæ rapienda togatæ.
Ille tamen faciem prius inspicit, et trépidat, ne
Suppositus veniās, ac falso nomine poscas:
Agnitus accipiēs. Jubet à præcone vocari
Ipsos Trojugēnās: nam vexant limen et ipsi 100
Nobiscum: da Prætori, da deinde Tribuno.
Sed libertinūs prior est: prior, inquit, ego adsum;
Cur timeām, dubitemve locūm defendere? quāmvis
Natus ad Euphratēm, molles quod in aure fenestræ
Arguerint, licet ipse negēm: sed quinque tabernæ 105
Quadringēnta parānt: quid confert purpura majus

whatever men do, their wish, fear, anger, pleasure,
joys, and discourses, is the medley-subject of my little book. 25

And when was there a greater abundance of vices? when
was a wider gulph open to avarice? when had the dice
these excesses? for no one goes with full pockets
to the hazard table, but plays for the money-chest staked. 90
What great battles you will see there with the steward
the arms-bearer! Is it not plain madness to lose a hundred sesterces,
and not to give a coat to a shivering servant!

Who has built so many villas? what ancestor on seven courses
hath supped in private? now the little donation 95
is placed at the outward gate, to be scrambled for by the gowned crowd.
Yet he first surveys their face, and quakes,
lest you come suborned, and demand in a false name:
being known you shall have it. He orders the Trojan lords themselves
to be called by the crier: for even they disturb the threshold 100
with us: 'give to the Prætor, give next to the Tribune.'
But the freedman is first: says he, 'I came first;
why should I fear, or hesitate to defend my place? although
born near the Euphrates, which the soft holes in my ear
will shew, though myself should deny: but five taverns 105
bring me in four hundred sesterces: what more does the purple confer

Optandum, si Laurenti custodit in agro
Conductas Corvinus ovēs? Ego possideo plus
Pallante, et Licinīs: expectent ergo Tribuni:
Vincant divitiā; sacro nec cedat honori
Nuper in hanc urbēm pedibus qui venerat albīs:
Quandoquidem inter nōs sanctissima divitiarum
Majestas: etsī, funesta Pecunia, templo
Nondum habitas, nullās nummorum ereximus aras,
Ut colitur Pax, atque Fidēs, Victoria, Virtus, 115
Quæque salutatō crepitat Concordia nido.
Sed cùm summus honōr finito computet anno,
Sportula quid referāt, quantum rationib⁹ addat:
Quid facient comitēs, quibus hinc toga, calceus hinc sunt,
Et panis, fumusque domī? densissima centum 120
Quadrantes lectica petit; sequiturque maritum
Langida, vel prægnāns, et circumducitur uxor.
Hic petit absentī, notā jam callidus arte,
Ostendens vacuam et clausām pro conjugē sellam:
Galla mea est, inquit; citiūs dimitte: moraris? 125
Profer, Galla, capūt. Noli vexare, quiescit.
Ipse dies pulchrō distinguitur ordine rerum;
Sportula, deinde forūm, jurisque peritus Apollo,

<p>to be wished for, if Corvinus in the Laurentian land watches flocks of sheep ? I possess more than Pallas and the Licini : therefore let the Tribunes wait.' Let riches prevail ; nor let him give place to that sacred honour which lately came into this city with chalked feet : since the majesty of riches is most holy among us : although, cursed money, thou dost not yet dwell in a temple, we have erected no altars for riches, as Peace is worshipped, and Faith, Victory, Virtue, and Concord, which resounds with the often-visited bird's nest.</p>	110
<p>But when the chief honour, the year being finished, calculates what the dole brings in, how much it adds to their revenues : what shall their attendants do, to whom a gown is wanting, shoes are wanting, and bread and fire at home ? the thronged litter seeks a hundred farthings, and the wife follows the husband, sick or breeding, and is carried about. This begs for one absent, now skilled in his known art, shewing an empty ad shut-up chair for his wife : ' It is my Galla,' says he ; ' despatch her soon : do you delay ?' ' Galla, put out your head. Do not disturb her, she is asleep.'</p>	115
<p>The day itself is divided by a beautiful order of circumstances ; the dole, then the forum, and Apollo skilled in the law,</p>	120
	125

- Atque triumphalēs, inter quas ausus habere
Nescio quis titulōs Ægyptius, atque Arabarches ; 130
Cujus ad effigiēm non tantū meiere fas est.
Vestibulis abeūnt veteres lassique clientes,
Votaque deponūnt, quanquam longissima cœnæ
Spes hominī : caules miseris atque ignis emendus.
Optima sylvarum intereā pelagique vorabit 135
Rex horum, vacuisque toris tantū ipse jacebit :
Nam de tot pulchrīs, et latis orbibus, et tam
Antiquis, unā comedūnt patrimonia mensâ.
Nullus jam parasitus erit : sed quis feret istas
Luxuriæ sordēs ? quanta est gula, quæ sibi totos 140
Ponit aprōs, animal propter convivia natum ?
Pœna tamen præsēns, cùm tu deponis amictus
Turgidus, et crudūm pavonem in balnea portas :
Hinc subitæ mortēs, atque intestata senectus.
It nova nec tristīs per cunctas fabula cœnas : 145
Ducitur iratis plaudendum funus amicis.
Nil erit ulteriūs, quod nostris moribus addat
Posteritas : eadēm cupient facientque minores.
Omne in præcipiti vitium stetit : utere velis,
Totos pande sinūs : dicas hîc forsitan, unde 150

- and the triumphal statues, among which *is* I know not what
Ægyptian daring to assume titles, and an Arabarch, 130
against whose image it is not allowed even to water.
The old and wearied clients retire from the porches,
and lay aside expectations, though *there was* a very long hope of supper
to the man : pot-herbs and fire must be bought by the wretches.
Meanwhile the patron of these shall devour the best things of the woods
and of the sea, and himself only shall loll on the empty couches : 136
for out of so many beautiful, and large, and such
antique dishes, they eat up whole patrimonies at one meal.
Now there shall be no parasite : but who can bear these
stains of luxury ? how large is the gullet that places before itself 140
whole boars, an animal designed for feasts ?
Yet the punishment *is* at hand, when you take off your clothes
all bloated, and carry a raw peacock into the baths :
hence sudden deaths, and intestate old age.
The new nor an unwelcome story goes through all the suppers : 145
your funeral is carried along applauded by your irritated friends.
There will be nothing farther, that posterity can add
to our crimes : our descendants shall desire and do the same things.
Every vice has arrived at its height : use sails,
spread all the canvass : you will say here, perhaps, whence 150

Ingenium par materiæ? unde illa priorum
 Scribendī quodcumque animo flagrante liberet
 Simplicitās, cuius non audeo dicere nomen?
 Quid refert dictis ignoscat Mucius, an non?
 Pone Tigellinūm, tædā lucebis in illâ, 155
 Quâ stantes ardēnt qui fixo gutture fumant,
 Et latum mediâ sulcum deducit arenâ.
 Qui dedit ergo tribūs patruis aconita, vehetur
 Pensilibus plumīs, atque illinc despiciet nos?
 Cùm veniet contrâ, digito compesce labellum: 160
 Accusator erit qui verbum dixerit, 'Hic est.'
 Securus licet Æneām, Rutilumque ferocem
 Committas: nullī gravis est percussus Achilles,
 Aut multūm quæsitus Hylās, urnamque secutus.
 Ense velut strictō quoties Lucilius ardens 165
 Infremuit, rubet auditor cui frigida mens est
 Criminibūs; tacitâ sudant praecordia culpâ.
 Inde iræ et lachrymæ. Tecum priùs ergo voluta
 Hæc animo ante tubās: galeatum serò duelli
 Poenitet. Experiār quid concedatur in illos, 170
 Quorum Flaminîa tegitur cinis, atque Latinâ.

*is there a genius equal to the subject? whence that openness
 of former satirists in writing whatever pleased the indignant mind,
 of which I dare not mention the name?*

What cares he if Mucius pardon his invectives or not?

*Expose Tigellinus, you shall blaze in that torch, 155
 in which they burn standing, who smoke with their throat fixed,
 and draw a broad furrow in the middle of the sand.*

*Then shall he, who gave wolf's-bane to his three uncles, be carried
 on pendent feathers, and thence look down upon us? 159*

*When he shall come over against you, compress your lip with your finger:
 there will be an accuser who shall speak the word, 'This is he.'*

*You may safely treat of Eneas, and the ferocious Rutulian:
 Achilles wounded is offensive to none,
 or Hylas much sought, and following his pitcher.*

*As often as keen Lucilius rages, as with a drawn sword, 165
 the hearer blushes, whose heart is cold
 with crimes; his bowels tremble with secret guilt.*

*Thence resentments and tears. Therefore, first revolve these things
 in thy mind before the trumpets: the armed soldier repents too late
 of war. I will try what may be conceded to those
 whose ashes are covered in the Flaminian and Latin Way. 170*

SATIRA II.

IN PHILOSOPHOS HYPOCRITAS.

ULTRA Sauromatās fugere hinc libet, et glacialem
Oceanūm, quoties aliquid de moribus audent
Qui Curios simulānt, et Bacchanalia vivunt.

Indocti primūm, quamquam plena omnia gypso
Chrysippi inveniās: nam perfectissimus horum est, 5
Si quis Aristotelēm similem, vel Pittacon emit,
Et jubet archetypōs pluteum servare Cleanthis.
Fronti nulla fidēs: quis enim non vicus abundat
Tristibus obscenīs? castigas turpia, cùm sis
Inter Socraticōs notissima fossa cinædos? 10
Hispida membra quidem ēt duræ per brachia setæ
Promittunt atrocem animūm: sed podice lævi
Cæduntur tumidæ, medico ridente, mariscæ.
Rarus sermo illis, et magna libido tacendi;
Atque superciliō brevior coma: veriū ergo 15
Et magis ingenuè Peribomius: hunc ego fatis
Imputo, qui vultū morbum incessuque fatetur.
Horum simplicitās miserabilis; his furor ipse
Dat veniām: sed pejores qui talia verbis

ONE could wish to fly hence beyond the Sarmatians, and the frozen ocean, as often as they presume any thing regarding morals who counterfeit the Curii, and live like Bacchanals.

Ignorant in the first place: though you find all *their places* filled with gypsum *busts* of Chrysippus: for he is the most eminent of them, if any one buys an Aristotle in similitude, or Pittacus, 6 and orders that his library preserve originals of Cleanthes.
There is no trusting to countenance; for what street does not abound with these grave obscene? Do you censure lewd crimes, when you are the most noted drain among the Socratic bands? 10
Their rough limbs indeed, and hard bristles all over their arms, pourtray the atrocious mind: but with a dextrous hand the tumid piles are lanced, the surgeon smiling.
Rare is speech to them, and great the desire of being silent; their hair also is shorter than the eye-brow; therefore Peribomius *acts* more truly and more ingenuously: I consign him to the fates who confesses his disease by his countenance and gait. 15
The manner of these is pitiable; to them rage itself gives pardon: but *they are worse* who attack such crimes

Herculis invadūnt, et de virtute locuti 20
 Clunem agitānt. Ego te ceventem, Sexte, verebor,
 Infamis Varillus aīt? quo deterior te?
 Loripedēm rectus derideat, Æthiopem albus.
 Quis tulerit Gracchōs de seditione querentes?
 Quis cœlum terrīs non misceat, et mare cœlo, 25
 Si fur displiceāt Verri, aut homicida Miloni?
 Clodius accuset mœchōs, Catilina Cethegum?
 In tabulam Syllāē si dicant discipuli tres?
 Qualis erat nuper tragicō pollutus adulter
 Concubitū: qui tunc leges revocabat amaras 30
 Omnibus, atque ipsīs Veneri Martique timendas:
 Cùm tot abortivis fœcundam Julia vulvam
 Solveret, et patruō similes effunderet offas.
 Nonne igitur jure, ac meritō, vitia ultima factos
 Contemnunt Scaurōs, et castigata remordent? 35
 Non tulit ex illis torvum Laronia quemdam
 Clamantem totiēs, Ubi nunc lex Julia? dormis?
 Atque ita subridēns: Felicia tempora, quæ te
 Moribus opponūnt! habeat jam Roma pudorem!
Tertius ē cœlō cecidit Cato! Sed tamen unde 40
 Hæc emis, hirsutō spirant opobalsama collo

in the words of Hercules, and, lecturing about virtue, 20
 practise indecency. ‘Shall I be afraid of you who act obscenely, O Sextus,’
 infamous Varillus says? ‘In what *am I* worse than you?’
 Let the straight-limbed deride the bandy-legged, the white the Æthiopian.
 Who will bear the Gracchi complaining of sedition?
 Who may not confound heaven with earth, and the sea with heaven, 25
 if a thief displease Verres, or a murderer Milo?
 if Clodius accuse adulterers, Catiline Cethagus?
 if the three disciples of Sylla declaim against his proscriptions?
 Such was the adulterer, lately polluted by his tragical
 marriage: who then revoked the laws bitter 30
 to all, and to be dreaded by Venus and Mars themselves:
 when Julia discharged her fruitful womb of so many abortions,
 and brought forth embryos similar to her uncle.
 May not then, with justice, and deservedly, the basest vices
 contemn these counterfeit Scauri, and being censured recriminate? 35
 Laronia could not endure a certain sour individual among them,
 calling out so often, ‘Where *is* now the Julian law? art thou asleep?’
 and thus sarcastically smiling, *she said*: ‘Happy the times, that
 oppose you to existing manners! now Rome may have shame!
a third Cato hath dropt from heaven! But yet whence 40
 do you buy these balsams which exhale perfumes from your hairy neck?

Quæ tibi? ne pudeat dominum monstrare tabernæ.
 Quòd si vexantur leges ac jura, citari
 Ante omnes debet Scantinia. Respice primùm,
 Et scrutare virōs: faciunt hi plura; sed illos 45
 Defendit numerūs, junctaèque umbone phalanges.
 Magna inter mollēs concordia: non erit ullum
 Exemplum in nostrō tam detestabile sexu:
 Tædia non lambit Cluviām, nec Flora Catullam:
 Hippo subit juvenēs, et morbo pallet utroque. 50
 Numquid nos agimus causās? civilia jura
 Novimus? aut ullo strepitū fora vestra movemus?
 Luctantur paucāe, comedunt coliphia paucāe.
 Vos lanam trahitīs, calathisque peracta refertis
 Vellera: vos tenui prægnantem stamine fusum 55
 Penelope meliūs, leviūs torquetis Arachne,
 Horrida quale facit residens in codice pellex.
 Notum est cur solō tabulas impleverit Hister
 Liberto; dederit vivus cur multa puellæ.
 Dives erit magnō quæ dormit tertia lecto. 60
 Tu nube, atque tacē: donant arcana cylindros.
 De nobis post hæc tristis sententia fertur:
Dat veniam corvis, vexat censura columbas.

be not ashamed to tell me the owner of your shop.
 But if the laws are aroused, and the statutes,
 the Scantinian ought to be produced before them all. Consider first,
 and examine your men: these commit more crimes; but 45
 their number, and phalanxes locked with their shields, defend them.
There is great harmony among the effeminate: there will not be any
 such detestable example in our sex:
 Tædia does not caress Cluvia, nor Flora Catulla:
 Hippo gratifies young men, and is pale with a two-fold disease. 50
 Do we ever plead causes? do we study the civil laws?
 or disturb your courts with any bawling?
 few of us fence, few eat the food of wrestlers.
 You spin wool, and carry home in baskets your finished
 fleeces: you twine the spindle loaded with fine thread 55
 better than Penelope, more nimbly than Arachne,
 such a task as the dirty harlot performs sitting on a clog.
 It is notorious why Hister filled up codicils with his freedman alone;
 why during his life he gave many presents to his young wife.
 She will be rich who sleeps a third in a large bed. 60
 Do you marry, and be silent: secrets bestow jewels.
 After these the sad sentence is pronounced concerning us:
Censure gives pardon to crows, and condemns the doves.'

Fugerunt trepidī vera ac manifesta canentem
Stoicidæ: quid enīm falsi Laronia? sed quid 65
Non facient aliī, cùm tu multitia sumas,
Cretice, et hanc vestēm populo mirante perores
In Proculas et Pollineās? est mœcha Fabulla:
Damnetur, si vīs, etiam Carfinia: talem
Non sumet damnata togām. Sed Julius ardet, 70
Æstuo: nudus agās; minūs est insania turpis.
En habitūm, quo te leges ac jura ferentem
Vulneribus crudis populus modò victor, et illud
Montanum positī audiret vulgus aratris.
Quid non proclamēs, in corpore Judicis ista 75
Si videās? quāero an deceant multitia testem?
Acer et indomitūs, libertatisque magister,
Cretice, pellucēs! Dedit hanc contagio labem,
Et dabit in plurēs: sicut grex totus in agris
Unius scabiē cadit, et porrigeine porci; 80
Uvaque conspectā livorem ducit ab uvā.
Fœdius hoc aliquid quandoque audebis amictu:
Nemo repente fuit turpissimus. Accipient te
Paulatim, qui longa domī redimicula sumunt
Frontibus, et totō posuère monilia collo, 85

The trembling Stoicks fled her predicting things true and self-evident :
for what falsehood *escaped* Laronia? But what 65
will others not do when you assume your fine attire,
O Creticus, and, the people admiring this vest, you must needs harangue
against the Proculas and Pollineas? Fabulla is an adulteress :
let her be condemned, if you will, as well as Carfinia :
being condemned she will not take such a gown. But July burns, 70
I am heated : you may declaim naked ; it is a less shameful madness.
Behold the garb in which the people hear you passing laws and statutes,
with their green wounds, lately victorious, and that
mountain rabble, with their ploughs laid aside.
What would you not proclaim, if you saw these on the body 75
of a judge? I ask whether silken robes become a witness?
O Creticus, fierce and invincible, and patron of liberty,
you shine in transparent garb! Contagion hath given you this stain,
and will inflict it upon more : as the whole flock in the fields
falls by the rot of one, and hogs by the mange ; 80
the grape too draws a blue tint from a grape that is seen.
Hereafter you will dare something more abominable than this attire :
no one on a sudden hath become desperately wicked. They will receive you
gradually, who, at home, take long fillets 84
for their foreheads, and have displayed strings of pearl all over the neck,

Atque Bonam teneræ placant abdomen porcæ
 Et magno cratero Deām: sed more sinistro
 Exagitata procūl non intrat fœmina limen.
 Solis ara Deāe maribus patet: Ite profanæ,
 Clamatur: nullō gemit hīc tibicina cornu. 90
 Talia secretâ coluerunt Orgia tædâ,
 Cecropiam soliti Baptæ lassare Cotytto.
 Ille superciliūm madidâ fuligine tactum
 Obliquâ producit acū, pingitque, trementes
 Attollens oculōs; vitreo bibit ille Priapo,
 Reticulumque comīs auratum ingentibus implet 95
 Cœrulea indutūs scutulata, aut galbana rasa,
 Et per Junonēm domini jurante ministro.
 Ille tenet speculūm, pathici gestamen Othonis,
 Actoris Aruncī spolium, quo se ille videbat
 Armatūm, cùm jam tolli vexilla juberet:
 Res memoranda novīs annalibus atque recenti
 Historiâ; speculūm civilis sarcina belli.
 Nimirūm summi ducis est occidere Galbam,
 Et curare cutēm summi constantia civis; 100
 Bedriaci in campō spolium affectare palatî,
 Et pressum in faciēm digitis extendere panem:

and appease the Good Goddess with the abdomen of a young sow
 and a large goblet: but, by a perverted rite,
 a woman, driven far away, does not enter the threshold.
 The altar of the Goddess is open to men only: ‘ Begone unholy females,’
 the cry is: ‘ here a female minstrel sounds with no cornet.’ 90
 Such orgies did the priests by private torch-light celebrate,
 who were accustomed to fatigue Cecropian Cotytto.
 That one smooths his eye-brow, touched with wet soot,
 with a crooked pencil, and, lifting up his trembling eyes,
 paints them; that other drinks out of a glass Priapus, 95
 and fills a gold-woven caul with his shaggy hairs,
 dressed in sky-coloured silken vests, or in soft white female robes;
 and the servant swearing by the Juno of his master.
 That other holds a mirror, the burden of obscene Otho,
 the spoil of Actor the Aruncan, in which he viewed himself
 in full armour, when now he ordered the standards to be borne along: 100
 a circumstance to be narrated in our new annals and modern
 history: a looking-glass the baggage of a civil war!
 Doubtless it is worthy of the greatest general to kill Galba,
 and the fortitude of the greatest citizen to beautify his skin; 105
 to affect the spoil of the imperial palace in the field of Bedriacum,
 and with his fingers to spread steeped bread on his face:

Quod nec in Assyriō pharetrata Semiramis orbe,
Mœsta nec Actiacâ fecit Cleopatra carinâ.

Hîc nullus verbīs pudor, aut reverentia mensæ : 110
Hîc turpis Cybelēs et fractâ voce loquendi
Libertas, et crine senēx fanaticus albo
Sacrorum antistēs, rarum ac memorabile magni
Gutturis exemplūm, conducendusque magister.
Quid tamen expectānt, Phrygio quos tempus erat jam
More supervacuām cultris abrumpere carnem ? [116]

Quadrungenta dedit Gracchus sestertia, dotem
Cornicinī : sive hic recto cantaverat ære.
Signatæ tabulæ : dictum *feliciter !* ingens
Cœna sedet : gremiō jacuit nova nupta mariti. 120
O procerēs ! censore opus est an haruspice nobis ?
Scilicet horrerēs ; majoraque monstra putares,
Si mulier vitulūm, vel si bos ederet agnum ?
Segmenta, et longōs habitus, et flammea sumit,
Arcano qui sacra ferēns nutantia loro 125
Sudavit clypeīs ancilibus. O pater urbis !
Unde nefas tantūm Latiis pastoribus ? unde
Hæc tetigīt, Gradive, tuos urtica nepotes ?
Traditur ecce virō clarus genere atque opibūs vir !

which neither quivered Semiramis in the Assyrian world,
nor sorrowful Cleopatra did in her Actiacan galley.

Here *there is* no modesty in words, or respect for the table : 110
here is the freedom of base Cybele, and of speaking with a lisping voice,
and the raving old priest with his white hair,
president of the ceremonies, a rare and memorable example
of a great gullet, and a master worthy to be hired.
Yet what do they wait for, for whom it was already time, 115
after the Phrygian custom, to cut off the superfluous flesh with knives ?

Gracchus gave four hundred sestertia, as a dower
to a horn-blower : or one who had played with a straight brazen trumpet.
The deeds were signed : the benediction given ! a great 119
supper is served up : the new bride is laid in the bosom of the husband.
O peers ! have we need of a censor or an aruspex ?
Assuredly you would tremble ; and could you think them greater prodigies,
if a woman should bring forth a calf, or if a cow a lamb ?
He takes the necklaces, and long habits, and veils,
who, carrying the nodding sacred things by a secret thong, 125
perspired with the ancilian shields. O father of the city !
whence such wickedness to Latian shepherds ? whence
hath this nettle touched your descendants, Gradivus ?
Behold a man, renowned for family and riches, is given to a man !

Nec galeam quassās, nec terram cuspide pulsas, 130
 Nec quereris patrī? Vade ergo, et cede severi
 Jugeribus campī quem negligis. Officium cras
 Primo sole mihi peragendum in valle Quirini:
 Quæ causa officiū? quid quæris? nubit amicus,
 Nec multos adhibēt. Liceat modò vivere, fient, 135
 Fient ista palām, cupient et in acta referri.

Interea tormentum ingēns nubentibus hæret,
 Quòd nequeūnt parere, et partu retinere maritos.
 Sed meliūs quòd nil animis in corpora juris
 Natura indulgēt; steriles moriuntur, et illis 140
 Turgida non prodēst conditā pyxide Lyde;
 Nec prodest agili palmas præbere Luperco.

Vicit et hoc monstrūm tunicati fuscina Gracchi,
 Lustravitque fugâ median gladiator arenam,
 Et Capitolinis generosior, et Marcellis, 145
 Et Catuli, Paulique minoribus, et Fabiis, et
 Omnibus ad podium spectantibus: his licet ipsum
 Admoveās, cujus tunc munere retia misit.

Esse aliquos Manēs, et subterranea regna,
 Et contum, et Stygiō ranas in gurgite nigras, 150
 Atque unā transire vadūm tot millia cymbâ,

Do you neither shake your helmet, nor strike the earth with your spear,
 nor complain to your father? Go then, and depart from the acres
 of the rugged field which you neglect. To-morrow, by the rising sun,
 a compliment *is* to be paid by me in the valley of Quirinus:
 What *is* the cause of the compliment? why ask? a friend is to be wed, 135
 nor does he invite many. Provided we be suffered to live,
 these will be done, done openly, and they will desire to be registered.

Meanwhile a great torment adheres to these wives,
 that they cannot bring forth, and retain their husbands by parturition.
 But *it is* better that nature grants no power to their minds
 over their bodies; they die barren, and them 140
 plump Lyde does not profit with her perfumed box;
 nor does it avail to stretch out their hands to the nimble Lupercus.

Yet the spear of dressed Gracchus surpassed this prodigy,
 and as a gladiator he traversed the middle of the stage in his flight,
 being nobler even than the Capitolini and the Marcelli, 145
 and the descendants of Catulus and Paulus, and the Fabii, and
 all the spectators in the front box: although to these
 you join him at whose expense he then cast the nets.

That there are any ghosts, and subterranean realms,
 and a pole, and black frogs in the Stygian gulph, 150
 and that so many thousands pass over the lake in one boat,

- Nec pueri credūnt, nisi qui nondum ære lavantur.
 Sed tu vera putā. Curius quid sentit, et ambo
 Scipiadē? quid Fabricius, manesque Camilli? 154
 Quid Cremerā legio, et Cannis consumpta juventus?
 Tot bellorum animā! Quoties hinc talis ad illos
 Umbra venit, cuperēnt lustrari, si qua darentur
 Sulphura cum tædis, et si foret humida laurus.
 Illuc, heu! miserī traducimur: arma quidem ultra
 Littora Juvernā promovimus, et modò captas 160
 Orcadas, ac minimā contentos nocte Britannos.
 Sed quæ nunc populi fiunt victoris in urbe,
 Non faciunt illi quos vicimus: et tamen unus
 Armenius Zalatēs cunctis narratur ephebis
 Mollior ardenti sese indulsisse Tribuno. 165
 Aspice quid faciānt commercia! venerat obses:
 Hic fiunt hominēs: nam si mora longior urbem
 Indulsit pueris, non unquam deerit amator:
 Mittentur braccāe, cultelli, fræna, flagellum:
 Sic prætextatōs referunt Artaxata mores. 170

not even boys believe, unless those who are not yet bathed for money.
 Yet do you consider them realities. What does Curius think, and both
 the Scipios? What Fabricius, and the shades of Camillus?
 What the legion of Cremera, and the youth destroyed at Cannæ? 155
 so many warlike souls! As often as such a shade comes
 hence to them, they would desire to be purified, if any sulphur
 were given them with torches, and if there were any wet laurel.

Alas! we wretches are conveyed thither: tho' indeed we have carried
 our arms beyond the shores of Juverna, and the Orcades just subdued,
 and the Britons contented with a very short night. 161
 But what are now perpetrated in the city of a victorious people,
 those whom we have conquered do not commit: and yet one
 Zalates, an Armenian, more effeminate than all our striplings,
 is said to have prostituted himself to a lustful Tribune. 165
 Behold what commercial pursuits do: he came an hostage;
 here they become men: for, if a longer stay endear
 the city to these youths, a lover will never be wanting:
 their trowsers, short knives, bridles, whip, shall be thrown away:
 thus they carry back the habits of our young nobility to Artaxata. 170

SATIRA III.

DE ROMÆ VITIIS ET INCOMMODIS.

QUAMVIS digressū veteris confusus amici,
Laudo tamen vacuīs quōd sedem figere Cumis
Destinet, atque unūm civem donare Sibyllæ.

Janua Baiarum ēst, et gratum littus amœni
Secessūs. Ego vel Prochytam præpono Suburrae. 5
Nam quid tam miserūm, tam solum vidimus, ut non
Deterius credās horrere incendia, lapsus
Tectorum assiduōs, ac mille pericula sœvæ
Urbis, et Augustō recitantes mense Poëtas?

Sed dum tota domūs rhedâ componitur unâ, 10
Substitit ad veterēs arcus, madidamque Capenam.
Hic, ubi nocturnā Numa constituebat amicæ,
Nunc sacri fontīs nemus, et delubra locantur
Judæis: quorūm copinus fœnumque supellex.
Omnis enim populō mercedem pendere jussa est 15
Arbor, et ejectīs mendicat sylva Camœnis.

In vallem Egeriæ descendimus, et speluncas
Dissimiles verīs: quanto præstantius esset
Numen aquæ, viridī si margine clauderet undas

THOUGH disconcerted at the departure of an old friend,
yet I commend him, that he resolves to fix his residence
at the unfrequented Cumæ, and to bestow one citizen to the Sibyl.

It is the port of Baiæ, and the agreeable shore of a delightful
retreat. I prefer even Prochytta to Suburra. 5
For what have we seen so wretched, so solitary, that
you do not think it worse to dread fires, frequent falls
of houses, and a thousand dangers of the cruel city,
and poets rehearsing in the month of August?

But while his whole household furniture was placed in one cart, 10
he stood still at the ancient arches, and wet Capena.
Here, where Numa had been accustomed to meet his nocturnal nymph,
the grove of the sacred fountain, and the shrines are now let
to the Jews: whose wealth is a basket and a truss of hay.
For every tree is ordered to pay a tax to this people, 15
and the Muses being ejected every wood is a nest of beggars.

We descend into the vale of Egeria, and into caves
unlike natural ones: how much more divine would be
the deity of the water, if grass inclosed the streams with a verdant bank,

Herba, nec ingenuūm violarent marmora tophum ? 20

Hic tunc Umbritiūs : Quando artibus, inquit, honestis
Nullus in urbe locūs, nulla emolumenta laborum,
Res hodie minor ēst herē quām fuit, atque eadem cras
Deteret exiguis aliquīd : proponimus illuc
Ire, fatigatās ubi Dædalus exuit alas : 25

Dum nova canitiēs, dum prima et recta senectus,
Dum superest Lachesī quod torqueat, et pedibus me
Porto meīs, nullo dextram subeunte bacillo.

Cedamus patriā : vivant Asturius istic,
Et Catulus : maneānt qui nigra in candida vertunt, 30
Queis facile est ædēm conducere, flumina, portus,
Siccandam eluviēm, portandum ad busta cadaver,
Et præbere capūt dominâ venale sub hastâ.

Quondam hi cornicinēs, et municipalis arenæ
Perpetui comitēs, notæque per oppida buccæ, 35
Munera nunc edūnt, et verso pollice vulgi
Quemlibet occidūnt populariter : inde reversi
Conducunt foricās : et cur non omnia ? cùm sint
Quales ex humili magna ad fastigia rerum
Extollit, quotiēs voluit Fortuna jocari. 40

Quid Romæ faciām ? mentiri nescio : librum,

nor the marbles displaced the native stone ? 20

Here then Umbritius says : Since there is for honourable arts
no place in the city, no emoluments for labour,
my substance to-day is less than it was yesterday, and the same thing
to-morrow will take away a part of that little : we propose to go thither
where Dædalus put off his wearied wings : 25
while hoariness *is* green, while old age *is* fresh and erect,
while there remains for Lachesis what she may spin, and on my feet
I uphold myself, no staff supporting my right hand.

Let us depart from our native land : let Asturius dwell there,
and Catulus : let them remain who turn black into white, 30
to whom it is easy to rent a house, rivers, harbours,
to cleanse the common sewer, to carry a corpse to the pile,
and to offer the head of *a slave* for sale under the auction spear.

These, formerly horn-blowers, and of the free amphitheatre
constant attendants, and cheeks notorious through the towns, 35
now exhibit sword-plays, and, the thumb of the vulgar being turned up,
they kill whom they please, to gain popularity : returning from thence
they hire the jakes : and why not every thing ? since they are
such as Fortune raises from the most humble to the highest pinnacle
of affairs, as often as she chooses to be sportive. 40

What can I do at Rome ? I cannot speak falsely : a book,

Si malus est, nequeō laudare, et poscere : motus
 Astrorum ignorō : funus promittere patris
 Nec volo, nec possūm : ranarum viscera nunquam
 Inspexī : ferre ad nuptām quæ mittit adulter,45
 Quæ mandat, nōrint aliī : me nemo ministro
 Fur erit ; atque ideō nulli comes exeo, tanquam
 Mancus, et extinctā corpus non utile dextrā.

Quis nunc diligitūr, nisi conscient, et cui fervens
 Aestuat occultīs animus, semperque tacendis ?50
 Nil tibi se debere putāt, nil conferet unquam,
 Participēm qui te secreti fecit honesti.
 Carus erit Verri, qui Verrem tempore quo vult
 Accusare potēst. Tanti tibi non sit opaci
 Omnis arena Tagi, quodque in mare volvit aurum, 55
 Ut somno careās, ponendaque præmia sumas
 Tristis, et à magnō semper timearis amico.

Quæ nunc divitibūs gens acceptissima nostris,
 Et quos præcipuè fugiām, properabo fateri :
 Nec pudor obstabit. Non possum ferre, Quirites,60
 Græcam urbēm ; quamvis quota portio fæcis Achææ ?
 Jampridem Syrus in Tiberim defluxit Orontes,
 Et linguam, et morēs, et cum tibicine chordas

if it is bad, I cannot praise, and ask for : the motions
 of the stars I know not : the funeral of a father
 I neither can nor will promise : the entrails of toads I have never
 inspected : some have known how to convey to a married lady what45
 the adulterer sends, what he commands : no one from my assistance
 shall be a thief ; and therefore I go out a companion to none, as if
 maimed, and as a body useless from the right-hand being cut off.

Who now is beloved but the conscience-stricken, and whose heated
 mind boils with mischiefs hidden, and always to be concealed ?50
 He thinks that he owes you nothing, he will contribute nothing, at any time,
 who has made you partaker of an honest secret.
 He will be dear to Verres, who at any time he pleases
 is able to accuse Verres. All the sand of shady Tagus, and the gold
 that is rolled into the sea, cannot be of so much value to you,55
 that you should want sleep, and in sorrow take objectionable rewards,
 and be always dreaded by your great friend.

What a race is now the most acceptable to our rich citizens,
 and whom chiefly I shall avoid I will hasten to confess ;
 nor shall shame restrain me. Romans, I cannot endure60
 a Grecian city ; though how small a portion is of Grecian scum ?
 Long since Syrian Orontes has flowed into the Tiber,
 and introduced its language, and manners, and harps set obliquely,

Obliquās, necnon gentilia tympana secum
Vexit, et ad Circūm jussas prostare puellas.
Ite, quibus grata ēst pictā lupa Barbara mitrā.

65

Rusticus ille tuūs sumit trechedipna, Quirine,
Et cerōmaticō fert niceteria collo.
Hic altā Sicyōne, ast hic Amydone relictā,
Hic Andro, ille Samō, hic Trallibus, aut Alabandis, 70
Esquiliās, dictumque petunt à vimine collem;
Viscera magnarum domuūm, dominique futuri.
Ingenium velox, audacia perdita, sermo
Promptus, et Isaeō torrentior: ede, quid illum
Esse putēs? quemvis hominem secum attulit ad nos:
Grammaticus, rhetōr, geometres, pictor, aliptes, [76]
Augur, schœnobatēs, medicus, magus: omnia novit
Græculus esuriēns; in cœlum, jusseris, ibit.
Ad summum, non Maurus erāt, nec Sarmata, nec Thrax,
Qui sumpsit pennās, mediis sed natus Athenis. 80
Horum ego non fugiām conchylia? me prior ille
Signabit? fultusque torō meliore recumbet,
Advectus Romām quo pruna et coctona vento?

Usque adeō nihil ēst, quōd nostra infantia cœlum
Hausit Aventinī, baccā nutrita Sabinā? 85

with their flute-player, and also their country drums with them,
and their girls ordered to play the harlot at our Circus. 65
Go ye, to whom a Barbarian harlot with a painted head-dress is agreeable.

That rustic people of yours, Quirinus, use supper-gowns,
and wear their prizes on their bedaubed neck.
This, having left the lofty Sicyone, but this Amydon,
this Andros, that Samos, this Tralles, or Alabanda, 70
seek the Esquiliæ, and the hill named from a twig;
the inmates of great houses, and at a future time the masters.
They have an acute understanding, an abandoned impudence, a ready
speech, and more volubility than Isaeus: say, what do you consider
him to be? he has brought with him any man you wish to us: 75
he is a grammarian, rhetorician, geometrician, painter, anointer of wrestlers,
a soothsayer, rope-dancer, a physician, a magician: all things
a hungry Grecian knows; command him, he will fly into the air.
Upon the whole, he was not a Moor, nor Sarmatian, nor Thracian,
who took wings, but born in the middle of Athens. 80
Shall I not avoid the purple garments of these? Shall that person
sign before me? and lie down lolling on a better couch,
brought to Rome by the same wind as the prunes and Syrian figs?

Is it indeed nothing, then, that our infancy hath drawn
the air of the Aventine, nourished by the Sabine olive? 85

Quid ! quòd adulandī gens prudentissima laudat
 Sermonem indoctī, faciem deformis amici,
 Et longum invalidī collum cervicibus æquat
 Herculis, Antæūm procul à tellure tenentis ?
 Miratur vocem angustām, quâ deterius nec 90
 Ille sonāt, quo mordetur gallina marito.

Hæc eadēm licet et nobis laudare : sed illis
 Creditur. An meliōr cùm Thaïda sustinet, aut cùm
 Uxorem comœdus agīt, vel Dorida nullo
 Cultam palliolō ? mulier nempe ipsa videtur, 95
 Non persona loquī : vacua et plana omnia dicas
 Infra ventriculum, et tenuī distantia rimâ.
 Nec tamen Antiochūs, nec erit mirabilis illic,
 Aut Stratoclēs, aut cum molli Demetrius Hæmo :
 Natio comœda ēst : rides ? majore cachinno 100
 Concutitur : flet, si lachrymas conspexit amici,
 Nec dolet : igniculūm brumæ si tempore poscas,
 Accipit endromidēm : si dixeris, aestuo, sudat.
 Non sumus ergo parēs : melior qui semper et omni
 Nocte dieque potēst alienum sumere vultum ; 105
 A facie jactare manūs, laudare paratus,
 Si bene ructavīt, si rectum minxit amicus,

What ! that the nation most expert at flattering commends
 the speech of the unlearned, the face of his ugly friend,
 and compares the slender neck of the invalid to the neck
 of Hercules, holding Antæus far from the earth ?

He admires his squeaking voice, a worse than which 90
 he does not send forth by whom as a husband a hen is treaded.

These same things it is also allowed us to applaud : but to them
 credence is given. Is he a better comedian when he personates Thaïs,
 or when he acts a wife, or a sea-nymph covered with no
 short mantle ? In truth he seems the woman herself, 95
 and not a player to speak : you would pronounce all smooth and plain
 below the abdomen, and differing only in the distinction of sex.
 Yet neither Antiochus, nor yet Stratocles, shall be admired there,
 or Demetrius, with smooth-tongued Hæmus :

the nation is comedian : do you smile ? with a louder horse-laugh 100
 he is convulsed : he weeps, if he has observed the tears of a friend,
 nor does he grieve ; if you ask a little fire in the time of winter,
 he takes his shag-coat : if you say, I am hot, he perspires.

Therefore we are not equal : *he is* preferred who always and every
 night and day can assume a different countenance ; 105
 being prepared to throw his hands before his face, to praise,
 if his friend has belched gracefully, if he has watered straight,

Si trulla inversō crepitum dedit aurea fundo.

Prætereà sanctūm nihil est, et ab inguine tutum :
 Non matrona larīs, non filia virgo, neque ipse 110
 Sponsus lævis adhūc, non filius antè pudicus.
 Horum si nihil ēst, aviam resupinat amici.
 Scire volūnt secreta domūs, atque inde timeri.
 Et quoniam cœpīt Græcorum mentio, transi
 Gymnasia, atque audi facinus majoris abollæ. 115
 Stoïcus occidit Baream, delator amicum,
 Discipulumque senēx, ripâ nutritus in illâ
 Ad quam Gorgoneī delapsa est penna caballi.

Non est Romanō cuiquam locus hîc, ubi regnat
 Protogenes aliquīs, vel Diphilus, aut Erimanthus, 120
 Qui, gentis vitiō, nunquam partitur amicum :
 Solus habēt. Nam, cùm facilem stillavit in aurem
 Exiguūm de naturæ patriæque veneno,
 Limine summoveōr: periérunt tempora longi
 Servitiī: nusquam minor est jactura clientis. 125
 Quod porro officiūm (ne nobis blandiar) aut quod
 Pauperis hîc meritūm? si curet nocte togatus
 Currere, cùm Prætōr lictorem impellat, et ire
 Præcipitem jubeāt, dudum vigilantibus orbis,

if the golden cup has given a smack with its bottom uppermost.

Besides, nothing is sacred and safe from his lust :
 not the mistress of the house, not the virgin daughter, nor 110
 the bridegroom himself as yet beardless, nor the son heretofore chaste.
 If there be none of these, he debauches the grandmother of his friend.
 They would know the secrets of the family, and thence be feared.
 And as mention of the Greeks is begun, go into
 their schools, and hear a villany of a greater cloak. 115
 A Stoic killed Bareas, the informer his friend,
 and the old man his disciple, bred on that bank
 upon which the feather of the Gorgon horse was dropt.

There is no place for any Roman here, where reigns
 any Protogenes, or Diphilus, or Erimanthus, 120
 who, by the vice of his nation, never shares a friend ;
 he alone has him. For, when he has instilled into his easy ear
 a little of the poison of his own nature, and of his country's,
 I am turned out of doors : the times are forgot of my long
 attendance : nowhere is the loss of a client less.
 Moreover (that we may not flatter ourselves) what business or what 125
 merit for a poor man is here ? if a client takes care to run by night,
 when the prætor hurries his lictor, and orders him
 to go quick, the childless patrons being long ago awake,

Ne prior Albinam et Modiam collega salutet? 130
 Divitis hic servi claudit latus ingenuorum
 Filius: alter enim, quantum in legione Tribuni
 Accipiunt, donat Calvinæ vel Catienæ,
 Ut semel atque iterum super illam palpitet: at tu,
 Cum tibi vestiti facies scorti placet, haeres, 135
 Et dubitas altâ Chionem deducere sellâ.

Da testem Romæ tam sanctum quam fuit hospes
 Numinis Idæi: procedat vel Numa, vel qui
 Servavit trepidam flagranti ex æde Minervam:
 Protinus ad censum: de moribus ultima fiet 140
 Quæstio: quot pascit servos? quot possidet agri
 Jugera? quam multa magnaque paropside coenat?
Quantum quisque suâ nummorum servat in arcâ,
Tantum habet et fidei. Jures licet et Samothracum,
 Et nostrorum aras, contemnere fulmina pauper 145
 Creditur, atque Deos, Dis ignoscentibus ipsis.

Quid, quod materiam præbet causasque jocorum
 Omnibus hic idem, si foeda et scissa lacerna,
 Si toga sordidula est, et rupta calceus alter
 Pelle patet: vel si, consuto vulnere, crassum
 Atque recens linum ostendit non una cicatrix? 150

lest his colleague first salute Albina or Modia? 130
 Here the son of a rich slave takes the wall of the freeborn:
 for, as much as Tribunes receive in their legion,
 another gives to Calvina or Catiena,
 that he may pant upon her once and again: but as to you,
 when the face of a masked harlot pleases, you stick close to her, 135
 and hesitate to hand Chione from her high chair.

Produce a witness at Rome as holy as was the host
 of the Idæan deity: let either Numa advance, or he who
 rescued trembling Minerva from the burning temple:
 forthwith to his estate: the last question shall be concerning his morals:
 how many servants does he feed? how many acres of land 141
 does he possess? from how many and how large dishes does he sup?
As much money as any one keeps in his chest, he has also
so much credit. Though you swear by the altars both of the Samothracians
 and our own, the poor man is believed to contemn thunder-bolts 145
 and the gods, the gods themselves forgiving him.
 Why allege, that this same man affords materials and causes of jests
 to all, if his surtout is dirty and tattered,
 if his gown is a little soiled, and one shoe gapes
 with a torn upper-leather: or if, when the rent is stitched up, 150
 not one seam alone shews the coarse and fresh thread?

*Nil habet infelix paupertas durius in se,
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit. Exeat, inquit,
Si pudor est, et de pulvino surgat equestri,
Cujus res legi non sufficit, et sedeant hic
Lenonum pueri quocumque in fornice nati :
Hic plaudat nitidi praeconis filius inter
Pinnirapi cultos juvenes, juvenesque lanistae.
Sic libitum vano, qui nos distinxit, Othoni.*

Quis gener hic placuit censu minor, atque puellae
Sarcinulis impar? quis pauper scribitur haeres? 161
Quando in consilio est Aedilibus? agmine facto
Debuerant olim tenues migrasse Quirites.

*Haud facilè emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat
Res angusta domi; sed Romæ durior illis
Conatus: magno hospitium miserabile, magno
Servorum ventres, et frugi coenula magno.
Fictilibus coenare pudet, quod turpe negavit
Translatus subito ad Marsos, mensamque Sabellam,
Contentusque illic Veneto duroque cucullo. 170*

Pars magna Italiae est, si verum admittimus, in quam
Nemo togam sumit nisi mortuus. Ipsa dierum
Festorum herboso colitur si quando theatro

*Unhappy poverty has nothing harder in itself,
than that it renders men ridiculous. 'Let him go out,' says the man,
'if he has any shame, and arise from the equestrian cushion,
whose estate cannot satisfy the law, and here let sit
the sons of bawds, in whatever brothel born.
Here let the son of a dashing auctioneer give his plaudit among
the well-dressed sons of a gladiator, and the youths of a fencing-master.'
So it pleased vain Otho, who thus distinguished us.*

What son-in-law, inferior in estate, and unequal to the bags 160
of his girl, hath here given satisfaction? what poor man is inscribed an heir?
when is he in council with the Aediles? In a collective body
the indigent Romans ought long ago to have withdrawn.

*Not easily do they rise, whose virtues a narrow
fortune at home opposes: but at Rome the more difficult to them 165
is the attempt: a wretched lodging is at a great rent, the bellies
of servants at a great sum, and a frugal little supper at a great price.
It shames us to sup out of earthen dishes, which a certain one denied
to be disgraceful, when removed suddenly to the Marsians and Sabines
and was contented there with a Venetian and coarse hood. [table,*

There is a great part of Italy, if we admit the truth, in which 171
nobody appears in a toga unless dead. If at any time
the majesty itself of festival days is celebrated on the grassy theatre:

- Majestas : tandemque redit ad pulpita notum
Exodiūm, cùm personæ pallentis hiatum 175
In gremio matrīs formidat rusticus infans :
Æquales habitūs illic, similemque videbis
Orchestrā et populūm ; clari velamen honoris,
Sufficiunt tunicāe summis Ædilibus albæ.
Hic ultra virēs habitūs nitor : hīc aliquid plus 180
Quām satis ēst ; interdum alienā sumitur arcā.
Commune id vitium ēst : *Hic vivimus ambitiosā*
Pauerpate omnēs : quid te moror ? *Omnia Romae*
Cum pretiō. Quid das, ut Cossūm aliquando salutes ?
Ut te respiciāt clauso Veiento labello ? 185
Ille metit barbām, crinem hic deponit amati :
Plena domus libīs venalibus. Accipe, et illud
Fermentum tibi habē : præstare tributa clientes
Cogimur, et cultīs augere peculia servis.
Quis timet aut timuit gelidā Præneste ruinam ; 190
Aut positīs nemorosa inter juga Volsiniis, aut
Simplicibus Gabiīs, aut proni Tiburis arce ?
Nos urbem colimūs tenui tibicine fultam
Magnā parte sui : nam sic labentibus obstat
Villicus, et veterīs rimæ contexit hiatum ; 195

and at length the well-known farce is resumed upon the stages,
when the country infant, in the bosom of his mother, 175
shudders at the gaping mouth of the squalid actor :
you will there see dresses all alike, and
the nobility and people the same : the clothing of renowned honour,
white vestments, are sufficient for the highest Ædiles.
Here is splendor of dress beyond our means : here is something more
than sufficient ; sometimes it is taken out of another's chest. 181
That is a common vice : *Here we all live in ambitious*
poverty : why do I detain you ? *all things at Rome are*
for a price. What do you give, that sometimes you may salute Cossus ?
that Veiento might throw an eye upon you, his lip being closed ? 185
This man shaves the beard, that consecrates the hair of a favourite :
the house *is* full of cakes to sell : take and keep
to yourself that sour leaven : we clients are compelled to pay tributes,
and to increase the vails to sleek-skinned servants.
Who dreads or hath dreaded a ruin at cold Præneste ; 190
or at Volsinii lying between shady mountains, or
at innocent Gabii, or at the tower of shelving Tibur ?
We inhabit a city supported by a slender buttress
in a great part of it : for thus the steward preserves
them from falling, and fills up the gaping of the old chasm ; 195

Securos pendente jubēt dormire ruinā.

Vivendum est illīc, ubi nulla incendia, nulli
Nocte metūs : jam poscit aquām, jam frivola transfert
Ucalegōn : tabulata tibi jam tertia fumant :
Tu nescis ; nam si gradibūs trepidatur ab imis, 200
Ultimus ardebit, quem tegula sola tuetur
A pluviā ; mollēs ubi reddunt ova columbæ.

Lectus erat Codrō Proculâ minor, urceoli sex,
Ornamentum abacī ; nec non et parvulus infra
Cantharus, et recubāns sub eodem marmore Chiron ;
Jamque vetus Græcōs servabat cista libellos, 206
Et divina opīci rodebant carmina mures.
Nil habuit Codrūs : quis enim negat ? et tamen illud
Perdidit infelix totum nil : ultimus autem
Ærumnæ cumulūs, quòd nudum et frusta rogantem
Nemo cibō, nemo hospitio tectoque juvabit. 211

Si magna Asturiī cecidit domus, horrida mater,
Pullati procerēs, differt vadimonia Prætor :
Tunc gemimus casūs urbis, tunc odimus ignem.
Ardet adhūc ? et jam accurrit qui marmora donet, 215
Conferat impensās : hic nuda et candida signa ;
Hic aliquid præclarum Euphranoris et Polycleti ;

he orders us to sleep secure, while destruction hangs over us.

Let us live there where *there are* no burnings, no alarms
by night : already Ucalegon cries out for water, already he moves off
his lumber ; already your third stories smoke :
you do not know it ; for if there is an alarm in the ground-floors, 200
the garret will blaze, which the tile-roof alone defends
from the rain ; where the soft pigeons lay their eggs.

To Codrus belonged a bed shorter than his Procula ; six little pitchers,
the ornament of his cupboard ; and also beneath a little
cup, and a Chiron lying under the same marble ; 205
at this time too an old chest held his Greek books,
and barbarous mice gnawed his divine verses.
Codrus had nothing : for who denies it ? and yet,
unhappy man, he lost the whole of that nothing : but the last
addition of his woe *is*, that, whilst naked and begging crusts, 210
no one will assist him with bread, no one with lodging or a house.

If the mighty house of Asturius fall, the mother *is* horror-stricken,
the nobles in mourning, the Prætor adjourns the courts of justice :
then we lament the misfortunes of the city, then we abhor fire.
Burns it still ? and now runs one who may present his marbles, 215
reckon the expenses : this, his naked and white statues :
this, some illustrious piece of Euphranor and Polycletus ;

Hæc Asianorūm vetera ornamenta Deorum ;
 Hic libros dabit et forulōs, mediamque Minervam ;
 Hic modium argentī : meliora ac plura reponit 220
 Persicus orborūm lautissimus, et meritò jam
 Suspectūs, tanquam ipse suas incenderit ædes.
 Si potes avellī Circensibus, optima Soræ
 Aut Fabrateriæ domus, aut Frusinone paratur,
 Quanti nunc tenebrās unum conducis in annum : 225
 Hortulus hīc ; puteusque brevīs, nec reste movendus,
 In tenues plantās facilī diffunditur haustu.
 Vive bidentis amāns, et culti villicus horti,
 Unde epulum possīs centum dare Pythagoræis.
 Est aliquid quounque locō, quounque recessu, 230
 Unius sese dominūm fecisse lacertæ.

Plurimus hīc ægēr moritur vigilando : sed illum
 Languorem peperit cibus imperfectus, et hærens
 Ardentī stomachō ; nam quæ meritoria somnum
 Admittunt? *magnis opibus dormitur in urbe.* 235
 Inde caput morbī : rhedarum transitus arcto
 Vicorum inflexu, et stantīs convicia mandræ
 Eripiunt somnum Drusō, vitulisque marinis.
 Si vocat officiūm, turbâ cedente vehetur

this *woman*, the ancient ornaments of the Asiatic Gods ;
 this *man* will give books and book-cases, and Minerva to the waist ;
 this, a bushel of silver : better things, and more, does Persicus, 220
 the richest of the childless, lay up, and now *he is* deservedly
 suspected, as if he himself had consumed his own house.

If you can be forced from the Circensian games, a very good house
 is purchased at Sora, or at Fabrateria, or at Frusino,
 for as much as you now hire dark cells for one year : 225
 here is a little garden ; and a shallow well, not to be drawn by a rope,
 is poured over the tender plants with an easy draught.
 Live a lover of the fork, and the farmer of a cultivated garden,
 whence you may provide a banquet for a hundred Pythagoreans.
 It is something, in any place, in any retirement, 230
 to have made one's self a master of one lizard *of ground*.

Here many a sick man dies by being kept awake : but
 food has engendered that languor, by being indigested, and adhering
 to the burning stomach ; for what taverns
 allow repose? *one sleeps in the city at a great expense.* 235
 Hence the source of disease : the passing of chariots in a narrow
 turning of the streets, and the brawlings of the tardy team-driver,
 take away sleep from Drusus, and the sea-calves.

If business calls, the rich man shall be carried along, the rabble

- Dives, et ingentī curret super ora Liburno, 240
 Atque obiter leget, aut scribēt, aut dormiet intus ;
 Namque facit somnūm clausā lectica fenestrā.
 Ante tamen veniēt : nobis properantibus obstat
 Unda priōr ; magno populus premit agmine lumbos
 Qui sequitūr : ferit hic cubito, ferit assere duro 245
 Alter ; at hic tignūm capiti incutit, ille metretam.
 Pinguia crura lutō : plantā mox undique magnā
 Calcor, et in digitō clavus mihi militis hæret.
 Nonne vides quantō celebretur sportula fumo ?
 Centum convivāē ; sequitur sua quemque culina : 250
 Corbulo vix ferrēt tot vasa ingentia, tot res
 Impositas capitī, quot recto vertice portat
 Servulus infelīx ; et cursu ventilat ignem.
 Scinduntur tunicæ sartē : modō longa coruscat
 Sarraco veniente abiēs, atque altera pinum 255
 Plausta vehūnt, natant altē, populoque minantur.
 Nam si procubuit, qui saxa Ligustica portat
 Axis, et eversūm fudit super agmina montem,
 Quid superest de corporibūs ? quis membra, quis ossa
 Invenit ? obtritūm vulgi perit omne cadaver, 260
 More animæ. Domus interea secura patellas

giving way, and he shall pass above our heads on a tall Liburnian, 240
 and all the way will read, or write, or sleep within ;
 for the window being shut his chair induceth sleep.

Yet he will come before us : the multitude before retards us
 as we hurry on ; the people who follow in a great crowd press our sides :
 this strikes with his elbow, another strikes with his hard pole ; 245
 but this one pushes a beam against my head, that one a tub.

The legs are plastered with mud : afterwards on every side
 I am trod on by a large foot, and the hobnail of a soldier sticks in my toe.

Do you not see with what a smoke the dole is celebrated ?
 a hundred guests : his own kitchen follows every one : 250
 Corbulo could scarcely carry so many large vessels, so many things,
 put on his head, as many an unhappy servant carries
 with an erect front ; and fans the fire in his course.

His botched clothes are torn : sometimes a long fir brandishes
 in a waggon coming along, and other drays 255
 carry a pine, nodding aloft, and threaten the people.
 For if the axle-tree that carries the Ligurian stones
 should break, and pour the mountain overturned upon the crowds,
 what remains of their bodies ? who can find the limbs, who the bones ?
 Every mashed carcase of the vulgar perishes, after the manner 260
 of the soul. Meanwhile the family secure now wash the plates,

- Jam lavat, et buccâ foculum excitat, et sonat unctis
 Strigilibus, et plenō componit lintea gutto.
 Hæc inter puerōs variè properantur: at ille
 Jam sedet in ripâ, tetrumque novitus horret 265
 Porthmea; nec sperāt cœnosi gurgitis alnum
 Infelix, nec habēt quem porrigat ore trientem.
- Respice nūnc alia ac diversa pericula noctis:
 Quod spatiū tectī sublimibus, unde cerebrum
 Testa ferit, quotiēs rimosa et curta fenestrī 270
 Vasa cadūnt, quanto percussum pondere signent
 Et lædant silicēm: possis ignavus haberi,
 Et subiti casūs improvidus, ad cœnam si
 Intestatus eās: adeò tot fata quot illâ
 Nocte patent vigilēs, te prætereunte, fenestræ. 275
 Ergo optēs, votumque feras miserabile tecum,
 Ut sint contentā patulas effundere pelves.
- Ebrius ac petulāns, qui nullum fortè cecidit,
 Dat pœnas, noctēm patitur lugentis amicum
 Pelidæ, cubat in faciēm, mox deinde supinus: 280
 Ergo non alitēr poterit dormire: *Quibusdam*
Somnum rixa facit: sed quamvis improbus annis,
 Atque mero fervēns, cavet hunc quem coccina læna

and blow the fire with the cheek, and make a noise with the oiled scrapers, and put in order the napkins with a full horn of oil. These variously are hastened among the servants: but he now sits on the banks of Styx, and a novice-ghost trembles at grim 265 Porthmeus; nor, unhappy, does he hope for the boat of the muddy lake; nor has he in his mouth the farthing that he should pay.

Consider now other and different dangers of the night: what height to lofty rocs, whence a potsherd strikes your head, how often the cracked and broken vessels 270 fall from the windows, with what weight they mark and damage the struck pavement: you would be accounted indolent, and unprepared for a sudden accident, if you should go out to supper intestate; there being as many mishaps as wakeful windows are open in the night, when you pass along. 275 Therefore you may wish, and carry off the miserable hope with you, that they may be contented with emptying large water-vessels.

One being drunk and saucy, who by chance has killed nobody, feels a punishment, suffers a night of Pelides lamenting his friend; he lies on his face, then presently on his back: 280 therefore he cannot otherwise sleep: *to some* a quarrel induceth sleep: but although heated with youthful years and inflamed with wine, he avoids him whom the purple robe

Vitari jubet, et comitūm longissimus ordo ;
 Multum prætereā flamarum, atque ænea lampas. 285
 Me, quem luna solēt deducere, vel breve lumen
 Candelæ, cuius dispenso et temporo filum,
 Contemnit. Miserae cognosce procemia rixæ,
 Si rixa est, ubi tu pulsās, ego vapulo tantūm.
 Stat contrā, starique jubēt ! parere necesse est ; 290
 Nam quid agās, cùm te furiosus cogat, et idem
 Fortior ? Unde venīs ? exclamat : cuius aceto,
 Cujus conche tumēs ? quis tecum sectile porrum
 Sutor, et elixī vervecis labra comedit ?
 Nil mihi respondēs ? aut dic, aut accipe calcem : 295
 Ede ubi consistās : in quâ te quæro proseuchâ ?
 Dicere si tentes aliquid, tacitusve recedas,
 Tantundem ēst : feriunt pariter : vadimonia deinde
 Irati faciūnt. Libertas pauperis hæc est :
 Pulsatus rogat, et pugnīs concisus adorat 300
 Ut liceat paucis cum dentibus inde reverti.
 Nec tamen hoc tantūm metuās : nam qui spoliēt te
 Non deerit, clausis domibus, postquam omnis ubique
 Fixa catenatæ siluit compago tabernæ.
 Interdum et ferrō subitus grassator agit rem, 305

orders to be avoided, and a very long train of attendants ;
 besides a blaze of flambeaux, and a brazen lamp. 285
 Me, whom the moon is wont to guide home, or the scanty light
 of a candle whose wick I husband and manage,
 he heartily despises. Know the preludes of this miserable fray,
 if it is a fray, where you deal blows, I only am beaten.
 He stands before you, and bids you stop : it is necessary to obey ; 290
 for what can you do, when a madman compels you, and the same
 is stronger ? 'Whence come you ?' he exclaims ; 'with whose vinegar,
 with whose bean-shell are you bloated? what cobbler eats
 a chopped leek with you, and the lips of a boiled sheep ?'
 answer you nothing to me ? either speak or take a kick : 295
 say where you dwell : in what temple-porch must I seek you ?'
 If you attempt to say any thing, or draw off in silence,
 it is the same case : they strike equally in both : afterwards being enraged
 they swear the peace against you. This is the liberty of the poor man :
 being drubbed he asks pardon, and bruised with fisty-cuffs begs hard 300
 that he may be allowed to return thence with a few teeth.
 Yet neither must you fear this only : for there will not be wanting one
 who will rob you, when the houses are shut up, after everywhere
 every bolt of the chained shop being fastened is silent. 304
 Sometimes too a sudden street-robber does your business with his dagger,

Armato quotiēs tutæ custode tenentur
 Et Pontina palūs, et Gallinaria pinus.
 Sic inde huc omnēs tanquam ad vivaria currunt.
 Quā fornace gravēs, quā non incude catenæ?
 Maximus in vinclīs ferri modus, ut timeas ne 310
 Vomer deficiāt, ne marræ et sarcula desint.

Felices proavorum atavōs, felicia dicas
 Secula, quæ quondām sub regibus atque tribunis
 Viderunt unō contentam carcere Romam.

His alias poteram et plurēs subnectere causas : 315
 Sed juimenta vocānt, et sol inclinat; eundum est :
 Nam mihi commotā jamdudum mulio virgā
 Innuit : ergo valē nostri memor; et quoties te
 Roma tuo reficī properantem reddet Aquino,
 Me quoque ad Hēlvinam Cererēm vestramque Dianam
 Convelle à Cumīs : satirarum ego, ni pudet illas, 321
 Adjutor gelidōs veniam caligatus in agros.

when by an armed guard are kept safe
 both the Pontine fen and the Gallinarian wood.
 Thus all run thence hither as to their home.

In what forge, on what anvil, *are not heavy chains made?* 309
 Such a great quantity of iron is used in fetters, that you may dread lest
 a plough-share should fail, lest mattocks and rakes should be wanting.

You may pronounce the ancestors of our great-grandfathers happy,
 the ages happy, that formerly, under their kings and tribunes,
 saw Rome contented with one prison.

To these I could subjoin other and more reasons : 315
 but the team calls me, and the sun goes down ; I must be gone :
 for long ago the mule-driver beckoned me by cracking his whip :
 therefore farewell you who are mindful of us ; and as often as
 Rome shall restore you hastening to be re-invigorated to your Aquinum,
 draw me also from Cumæ to Helyne Ceres, and your Diana : 320
 as a ready assistant of your satires, unless they are ashamed of me,
 will I come into your cool fields.

SATIRA IV.

CRISPINUS ET DOMITIANUS.

ECCE iterūm Crispinus ! (et est mihi s̄epe vocandus
Ad partēs;) monstrum nullā virtute redemptum
A vitiis, aegēr, solāque libidine fortis :
Delicias viduāe tantūm aspernatur adulter.

Quid refert igitūr quantis jumenta fatiget
Porticibūs, quantā nemorum vectetur in umbrā,
Jugera quot vicina forō, quas emerit aedes ?
Nemo malus felix ; minimē corruptor, et idem
Incestus, cum quō nuper vittata jacebat
Sanguine adhuc vivō terram subitura sacerdos.

Sed nunc de factīs levioribus : et tamen alter
Si fecisset idēm, caderet sub judice morum.
Nam quod turpe bonīs, Titio, Seioque, decebat
Crispinum : quid agās, cùm dira et fœdior omni
Crimine persona ēst ? nullum sex millibus emit, 15
Æquantem sanè paribūs sestertia libris,
Ut perhibēnt, qui de magnis majora loquuntur.
Consilium laudo artificīs, si munere tanto
Præcipuam in tabulis ceram senis abstulit orbi.

BEHOLD once more Crispinus ! (and he is frequently to be called by me to his part;) a monster redeemed from vices by no one virtue, feeble, and strong in lust alone : the adulterer that despises only the charms of a widow.

What matters it then in what large porticoes he fatigues his mules, 5 in how large a shade of groves he is carried, how many acres adjoining the forum, what houses he has purchased ? *No wicked man is happy* : least of all the debaucher, and the same incestuous, with whom lately the veiled priestess lay, who was doomed to go under ground with her blood as yet alive. 10

But now of his lighter deeds ; and yet if another had done the same, he would fall under the censor of manners. For what is shameful to the good, to Titius, and to Seius, became Crispinus ; what can you do, when the person is horrible, and fouler than every crime ? He bought a barbel for six thousand pieces, 15 truly equalling the sesterces to the like number of pounds, as they give out who of great things talk greater. I commend the design of the contriver, if by so great a present he obtained the chief seal in the will of a childless old man.

JUVENALIS SATIRA IV.

33

Est ratio ulteriōr, magnæ si misit amicæ, 20
 Quæ vehitur clausō latis specularibus antro.
 Nil tale expectēs : emit sibi : multa videmus,
 Quæ miser et frugī non fecit Apicius : hoc tu
 Succinctus patriâ quondam, Crispine, papyro.
 Hoc pretium squamāe ? potuit fortasse minoris 25
 Piscator quām piscis emī. Provincia tanti
 Vendit agrōs, sed majores Apulia vendit.

Quales tunc epulās ipsum glutissē putemus
 Induperatorēm ? cùm tot sestertia, partem
 Exiguam, et modicæ sumptam de margine cœnæ, 30
 Purpureus magni ructarit scurra Palatī,
 Jam princeps equitūm, magnâ qui voce solebat
 Vendere municipēs pactâ de merce siluros ?

Incipe Calliopē, licet hîc considere : non est
 Cantandum, res vera agitūr : narrate puellæ 35
 Pieridēs : prosit mihi vos dixisse puellas.

Cùm jam semianimūm laceraret Flavius orbem
 Ultimus, et calvō serviret Roma Neroni ;
 Incidit Adriaci spatium admirabile rhombi,
 Ante domum Veneris, quam Dorica sustinet Ancon, 40
 Implevitque sinūs : neque enim minor hæserat illis

There is a further reason, if he sent it to a splendid courtezan, 20
 who is carried in her close chair with broad windows.

You must expect no such thing : he bought it for himself : we see
 many things which the miserable and frugal Apicius did not do : this you,
 Crispinus, do, once wrapped in your own native papyrus.

Is this the price of a scale ? perhaps the fisherman might 25
 have been bought for less than the fish. A province
 sells estates for so much : but Apulia sells still greater.

What entertainments then can we think the emperor himself devoured,
 when so many sesterces (being a small part,) 30
 and taken from the mere edge of a moderate supper,)
 the purpled buffoon of the great palace belched up,
 now chief of the knights, who with a loud voice was wont
 to sell his native sprats from the refuse of the market ?

Begin, Calliope, let us here sit down together : you must not
 sing : a real fact is the theme : relate it, 35
 ye Pierian maids : let it avail me to have called you maids.

When now the last Flavius was tearing the expiring world,
 and Rome was enslaved to a bald-pate Nero ;
 a wonderful size of an Adriatic turbot fell into the net,
 before the temple of Venus, which Doric Ancon upholds, 40
 and filled the bows of it : nor indeed was a less one entangled than those

Quos opērit glaciēs Mæotica, ruptaque tandem
Solibus effundit torpentis ad ostia Ponti,
Desidiā tardōs, et longo frigore pingues.

Destinat hoc monstrūm cymbæ linique magister 45
Pontifici summō : quis enim proponere talem,
Aut emere auderēt ? cùm plena et littora multo
Delatore forēnt : dispersi protinūs algæ
Inquisitorēs agerent cum remige nudo ;
Non dubitaturi fugitivum dicere pisces, 50
Depastumque diū vivaria Cæsarīs, inde
Elapsūm, veterem ad dominum debere reverti.
Si quid Palphuriō, si credimus Armillato,
Quicquid conspicuūm pulchrumque est æquore toto,
Res fisci est, ubicunque natāt : donabitur ergo, 55
Ne pereāt, jam lethifero cedente pruinis
Autumnō, jam quartanam sperantibus ægris.

Stridebat deformis hyēms, prædamque recentem
Servabāt : tamen hic properāt, velut urgeat Auster :
Utque lacus suberānt, ubi, quanquam diruta, servat 60
Ignem Trojanum, et Vestām colit Alba minorem,
Obstītit intrantī miratrix turba parumper :
Ut cessit, facilī patuerunt cardine valvæ :

which the Mæotic ice covers, and, being melted at length
by the solar rays, pours forth at the mouth of the slow Pontic sea,
tardy from sluggishness, and fattened during long cold.

The master of the boat and net designs this monster 45
for the high priest ; for who durst offer such for sale,
or purchase it ? when even the shores were full with many
an informer ; immediately those searchers of the sea-weed,
sent here and there, would dispute it with the ragged boatman ;
not scrupling to swear the fish a fugitive, 50
and that it was fed long in the ponds of Cæsar,
that having thence escaped it ought to return to its old master.
If we give any credit to Palphurius, if *any* to Armillatus,
whatever is extraordinary and excellent in the whole ocean, it is
the property of the treasury, wherever it swims : it shall be presented 55
then, lest it stink, now the death-bringing autumn is yielding
to the hoar-frosts, now the sick are expecting a quartan ague.

Rough winter whistled, and kept the prey fresh :
nevertheless he hurries as if the south wind pressed :
and when the lakes were passed over, where Alba, although destroyed, 60
keeps in the Trojan fire, and worships the lesser Vesta,
the wondering crowd for some time opposed his entry :
when they made way, the folding-doors flew open on the easy hinge

Exclusi expectānt admissa opsonia patres.	
Itur ad Atridēm : tum Picens, Accipe, dixit,	65
Privatis majora focis ; genialis agatur	
Iste diēs ; propera stomachum laxare saginis,	
Et tua servatūm consume in sēcula rhombum.	
Ipse capi voluit. Quid apertius ? et tamen illi	
Surgebant cristā ! <i>Nihil est quod credere de se</i>	70
<i>Non possit, cùm laudatur, dīs æqua potestas.</i>	
Sed deerat piscī patinae mensura : vocantur	
Ergo in conciliūm proceres, quos oderat ille ;	
In quorum faciē miseræ magnæque sedebat	
Pallor amicitiā. Primus, clamante Liburno,	75
Currite, jam sedīt ; raptā properabat abollā	
Pegasus, attonitā positus modō villicus urbi.	
Anne aliud tunc Præfecti ? quorum optimus atque	
Interpres legūm sanctissimus ; omnia quanquam	
Temporibus dirīs tractanda putabat inermi	80
Justitiā. Venit et Crispī jucunda senectus,	
Cujus erant morēs, qualis facundia, mite	
Ingeniūm : maria ac terras, populosque regenti	
Quis comes utiliōr, si clade et peste sub illā	
Sævitiam damnare, et honestum afferre liceret	85

the fathers being excluded wait the admitted rarities.

He is gone to Atrides : then the Picenian said, ‘Accept presents too large for private kitchens : let this day be devoted to festivity ; hasten to relieve your stomach of its contents, and devour the turbot preserved for your reign.

It wished itself to be caught.’ What more fulsome ? and yet his crests rose up ! *There is nothing that a power made equal to the gods may not believe of itself, when it is flattered.* 70

But the size of a pan was wanting for the fish : therefore the senators, whom he hated, are called into council ; on whose countenance sat the paleness of a miserable and great friendship. A Liburnian slave bawling out, ‘Now the president is seated, run ;’ Pegasus, snatching his gown, being just appointed bailiff to the astonished city, hurried away. What then were Præfets more than bailiffs ? of whom he was the best and most devout expounder of the laws ; although he thought all affairs in dreadful times should be administered with unarmed justice. Also the pleasant old age of Crispus came, whose manners were as his eloquence, a placid disposition. To one governing seas, and lands, and people, who was a more useful companion, if, under that bane and plague, he were allowed to condemn cruelty, and to offer honest 80

85

Consiliūm? sed *quid violentius aure tyranni,*
 Cum quo nimbīs, aut æstibus, aut pluvioso
 Vere locuturī fatum pendebat amici?
 Ille igitur nunquām direxit brachia contra
 Torrentem: nec civis erāt, qui libera posset 90
 Verba animī proferre, et vitam impendere vero.
 Sic multas hyemēs, atque octagesima vedit
 Solstitia, his armīs illâ quoque tutus in aulâ.

Proximus ejusdēm properabat Acilius ævi
 Cum juvēne indignō, quem mors tam sæva maneret, 95
 Et domini gladiis tam festinata: *sed olim*
Prodigiō par est in nobilitate senectus:
 Unde fit, ut malīm fraterculus esse gigantum.
 Profuit ergo nihil misero, quòd cominūs ursos
 Figebat Numidās, Albanā nudus arenā 100
 Venator: quis enīm jam non intelligat artes
 Patriciās? quis priscum illud miretur acumen,
 Brute, tuūm? facile est barbato imponere regi.

Nec melior vultū quamvis ignobilis ibat
 Rubrius, offensāe veteris reus, atque tacendæ; 105
 Et tamen improbiōr satiram scribente cinædo.

Montani quoque venter adēst, abdomine tardus :

counsel? but *what more violent than the ear of a tyrant*,
 with whom the fate of a friend, speaking of showers, or heats,
 or rainy spring, depended?
 He therefore never directed his arms against 90
 the stream: nor was he a citizen who would speak the free
 sentiments of his mind, and hazard his life for the truth.
 Thus he saw many winters, and eighty
 solstices, being by these weapons also protected in that court.

Acilius, of the same age, hastened next,
 with his young son, undeserving *his fate*, whom so cruel a death awaited,
 and thus hastened by the sword of the tyrant: *but now* 96
old age among the nobility is equal to a prodigy:
 whence it comes, that I would rather be a pygmy-brother of the giants.
 Therefore it availed nothing to the miserable *youth* that, as a naked
 hunter, in the Alban amphitheatre, he stabbed the Numidian bears 100
 in close engagement: for who now may not understand the patrician arts?
 who can wonder at that ancient subtlety of thine,
 O Brutus? it is easy to impose upon a bearded king.

Nor did Rubrius follow more cheerful in countenance, though
 ignoble, being guilty of an old offence, and not to be named; 105
 and yet more wicked than the debauchee writing a satire.

The belly of Montanus too advances, unwieldy with his fat paunch:

- Et matutinō sudans Crispinus amomo ;
 Quantum vix redolēnt duo funera : sævior illo
 Pompeius tenuī jugulos aperire susurro : 110
 Et qui vulturibūs servabat viscera Dacis
 Fuscus, marmoreā meditatus prælia villâ :
 Et cum mortiferō prudens Veiento Catullo,
 Qui nunquam visæ flagrabat amore puellæ,
 Grande et conspicuūm nostro quoque tempore monstrum
 Cæcus adulatōr, dirusque à ponte satelles, 116
 Dignus Aricinōs qui mendicaret ad axes,
 Blandaque devexæ jactaret basia rhedæ.
 Nemo magis rhombūm stupuit : nam plurima dixit
 In lævūm conversus : at illi dextra jacebat 120
 Bellua : sic pugnās Cilicis laudabat, et ictus ;
 Et pegma, et puerōs inde ad velaria raptos.
 Non cedit Veiento ; sed ut fanaticus œstro
 Percussus, Bellona, tuō divinat, et Ingens
 Omen habes, inquit, magni clarique triumphi : 125
 Regem aliquem capiēs, aut de temone Britanno
 Excidet Arviragūs : peregrina est bellua ; cernis
 Erectas in terga sudēs ? Hoc defuit unum
 Fabriciō, patriam ut rhombi memoraret, et annos.

- and Crispinus perspiring with the morning's ointment ;
 as much as scarcely two funerals use : Pompeius
 more cruel than he to cut throats with a soft whisper : 110
 and Fuscus, who reserved his bowels for Dacian vultures,
 planning out battles in his marble villa :
 and prudent Veiento, with butchering Catullus,
 who burned with the love of a maid never seen *by him*,
 a great and remarkable prodigy in our time likewise ! 115
 a blind sycophant, and a direful attendant at a bridge,
 worthy that he should beg at the Arician wheels,
 and throw his blandishing kisses to the descending chariot.
 No one more admired the turbot : for he said many things
 as he turned to the left : but the beast lay on his right-hand : 120
 so he praised the sword-plays, and the strokes of the Cilician *fencer* ;
 and the stage, and boys carried up from thence to the coverings.
 Veiento yields not ; but as a fanatic,
 moved by thy inspiration, O Bellona, he divines, and says,
 ' You have a mighty omen of a great and famous triumph : 125
 you shall take some king, or from his British chariot
 Arviragus shall fall : it is a foreign beast ; do you observe
 spears darting from its back ? ' This one thing was wanting
 to Fabricius, that he should mention the country of the turbot, and its years.

Quidnam igitur censēs ? conciditur ? Absit ab illo 130
 Dedecus hoc, Montanus aīt : testa alta paretur,
 Quæ tenui murō spatiōsum colligat orbem ;
 Debetur magnūs patinæ subitusque Prometheus :
 Argillam atque rotām citiūs properate : sed ex hoc 135
 Tempore jam, Cæsār, figuli tua castra sequantur.
 Vicit digna virō sententia : noverat ille
 Luxuriam imperiū veterem, noctesque Neronis
 Jam medias, aliamque famēm, cùm pulmo Falerno
 Arderēt : nulli major fuit usus edendi
 Tempestate meā. Circeis nata forent an 140
 Lucrinum ad saxūm, Rutupinove edita fundo
 Ostrea, callebāt primo deprendere morsu ;
 Et semel aspecti littus dicebat echini.
 Surgitur; et missō proceres exire jubentur
 Conciliō, quos Albanam dux magnus in arcem 145
 Traxerat attonitōs, et festinare coactos,
 Tanquam de Cattīs aliiquid torvisque Sicambris
 Dicturūs ; tanquam diversis partibus orbis
 Anxia præcipiti venisset epistola pennā.
 Atque utinam his potiūs nugīs tota illa dedisset 150
 Tempora sævitiæ, claras quibus abstulit urbi

‘ What then think you ? must it be cut up ? ’ ‘ Be far from it 130
 this disgrace,’ Montanus says : ‘ let a deep earthen pan be provided,
 that may contain its large circumference in a thin wall ;
 a huge and expeditious Prometheus is due to the pot :
 hasten quickly the white clay and the wheel : but now
 from this time, Cæsar, let potters follow your camp.’ 135
 The counsel worthy of the man prevailed : he had known
 the ancient luxury of the empire, and the nights of Nero
 now half-spent, and a new appetite raised, when his lungs
 were heated with Falernian : there was to none a greater habit of eating
 in my time. Whether oysters were produced on the Circæan or 140
 on the Lucrine rock, or dredged for in the Rutupian deep,
 he was skilled enough to discover by the first morsel,
 and told the shore of a crab but once viewed.

He rises ; and the council being dismissed, the nobles are ordered
 to withdraw, whom the great general had summoned 145
 astonished into the Alban tower, and obliged to hasten,
 as if about to say something concerning the Catti
 and the stern Sicambris ; as if from different parts of the world
 an alarming letter had arrived on swift wing.

And I would rather he had dedicated to these trifles all those 150
 times of cruelty, in which he cut off from the city famous

Illustresque animās impunè, et vindice nullo.
Sed periit postquam cerdonibus esse timendus
Cœperat: hoc nocuīt Lamiarum cæde madenti.

and illustrious souls with impunity, and without any avenger.
But he perished after he began to be dreaded by the rabble :
this was fatal to him reeking with the blood of the Lamiæ.

SATIRA V.

AD TREBIUM, DE PARASITIS.

Si te propositi nondum pudet, atque eadem est mens,
Ut bona summa putēs alienā vivere quadrā;
Si potes illa pati, quae nec Sarmentus iniquas
Cæsaris ad mensās, nec vilis Galba tulisset,
Quamvis juratō metuam tibi credere testi. 5

Ventre nihil novī frugalius : hoc tamen ipsum
Defecisse putā, quod inani sufficit alvo:
Nulla crepido vacāt? nusquam pons, et tegetis pars
Dimidiā breviōr? tantine injuria cœnæ?
Tam jejuna famēs, cùm possis honestiū illic 10
Et tremere, et sordēs farris mordere canini?

Primo fige locō, quòd tu discumbere jussus
Mercedem solidām veterum capis officiorum:
Fructus amicitiæ magnæ cibus: imputat hunc rex,
Et quamvis rarūm, tamen imputat. Ergo duos post 15
Si libuit mensēs neglectum adhibere clientem,
Tertia ne vacuō cessaret culcita lecto,
Unā simus, aīt: votorum summa; quid ultra
Quæris? habet Trebiūs, propter quod rumpere somnum

If you are not yet ashamed of your purpose, and your mind is the same,
that you think it your chief happiness to live at another's table;
if you can bear those *affronts*, which neither Sarmentus
nor the vile Galba could endure at the iniquitous tables of Cæsar,
I should be afraid to believe you, though a sworn witness. 5

I know nothing more frugal than the belly: yet suppose that itself
to be wanting which satisfies the empty belly:
is there no hole unoccupied? nowhere a bridge, and part of an old mat
too short by half? is the reproach of a supper of such value?
is hunger so craving, when you could more honourably there 10
both tremble for cold, and eat the refuse of dog's bread?

Determine it in the first place, that you, being ordered to sit down,
take the solid reward of your old services:
a meal is the fruit of great friendship: the patron considers this,
and, though rare, yet he considers it. Therefore, if after 15
two months he was pleased to invite his neglected client,
lest a third pillow should lie idle on an empty couch,
he says, 'Let us be together:' *it is* the height of your wishes; what
seek you further? Trebius has that for which he ought to break his sleep,

JUVENALIS SATIRA V.

41

Debeat, et ligulās dimittere ; solicitus ne Tota salutatrix jam turba peregerit orbem Sideribus dubiis, aut illo tempore quo se Frigida circumagunt pigri sarraca Boötæ.	20
Qualis cœna tamēn ? vinum quod succida nolit Lana patī : de convivâ Corybanta videbis.	25
Jurgia proludūnt : sed mox et pocula torques Saucius, et rubrâ deterges vulnera mappâ ; Inter vos quotiēs libertorumque cohortem Pugna Saguntinâ fervet commissa lagenâ ?	
Ipse capillatō diffusum Consule potat, Calcatamque tenēt bellis socialibus uvam, Cardiaco nunquām cyathum missurus amico. Cras bibet Albanīs aliquid de montibus, aut de Setinis, cuius patriām titulumque senectus Delevit multâ veteris fuligine testæ :	30
Quale coronatī Thrasea Helvidiusque bibebant Brutorum et Cassī natalibus. Ipse capaces Heliadum crustās, et inæquales beryllo Virro tenet phialās : tibi non committitur aurum : Vel si quando datūr, custos affixus ibidem,	35
Qui numeret gemmās, unguesque observet acutos.	40

and to leave untied his garters ; solicitous lest
already the whole complimenting crowd should have finished the circle
by the dubious stars, or at that time in which
the cold wains of slow Boötæ move themselves round.

But what kind of a supper ? the wine which the greasy
wool would not bear : you shall see a Corybant of a guest.
Brawlings begin the fray : but presently also wounded you throw
the cups, and wipe the wounds with a blood-red napkin ;
as between you and a troop of freedmen
the pitched battle rages with Saguntine stone-pots ?

He himself drinks *the wine* racked off when our Consul wore long hair,
and holds the grape pressed in the social wars,
never ready to send a glass to his heart-sick friend.
To-morrow he will drink some from the Alban hills, or from
the Setian, whose country and title the age
of the old cask hath defaced with much mouldiness :
such as Thrasea and Helvidius, crowned with flowers, quaffed
on the birth-days of the Brutii and Cassius. The large
amber cups of the Heliades, and the phials embossed with beryl,
Virro himself holds : to you a golden cup is not entrusted :
or if at any time it is given, a guard is fixed there,
that he may count the gems, and watch your sharp nails.

Da veniām ; præclara illic laudatur iaspis ;
 Nam Virro, ut multi, gemmas ad pocula transfert
 A digitīs ; quas in vaginæ fronte solebat
 Ponere zelotypō juvenis prælatus Hiarbæ. 45
 Tu Beneventanī sutoris nomen habentem
 Siccabis calicēm nasorum quatuor, ac jam
 Quassatum, et ruptō poscentem sulphura vitro.

Si stomachus dominī fervet vinove cibove,
 Frigidior Geticīs petitur decocta pruinis. 50
 Non eadem vobīs poni modō vina querebar ?
 Vos aliam potatis aquām : tibi pocula cursor
 Gætulus dabit, aut nigrī manus ossea Mauri,
 Et cui per mediām nolis occurrere noctem,
 Clivosæ veherīs dum per monumenta Latinæ. 55
 Flos Asiæ ante ipsūm, pretio majore paratus,
 Quām fuit et Tullī census pugnacis, et Anci :
 Et, ne te teneām, Romanorum omnia regum
 Frivola. Quod cùm ita sit, tu Gætulum Ganymedem
 Respice, cùm sitiēs : nescit tot millibus emptus 60
 Pauperibus miscere puēr : sed forma, sed ætas
 Digna superciliō. Quando ad te pervenit ille ?
 Quando vocatus adēst calidæ gelidæve minister ?

Grant him pardon ; there a precious jasper is praised ;
 for Virro, as many *do*, transfers the gems
 from his fingers to his cups ; which the youth, preferred
 to jealous Hiarbas, used to place on the front of his scabbard. 45
 You shall drain the cup of four ears, having on it
 the name of the Beneventine cobbler, and now
 shattered, and demanding brimstone-matches for the broken glass.

If the stomach of the patron is overheated either with wine or food,
 boiled water is called for colder than Getic hoar-frosts. 50
 Did I complain just now that not the same wines were set before you ?
 You even drink different water. A Gætulian waiter
 shall give you the cups, or the bony hand of a swarthy Moor,
 and whom you would be unwilling to meet in the middle of the night,
 while you are carried through the monuments of the steep Latian way.
 The flower of Asia *is* before him, being purchased at a greater price 56
 than was the estate both of the warlike Tullius and Ancus :
 and, that I may not detain you, all the trifling effects of the Roman kings.
 When it is thus, do you look about upon the Gætulian Ganymede,
 when you thirst : the boy, bought for so many thousands,
 knows not how to mix cups for poor visitors : but his person, but his age 60
are worthy his disdain. When does he attend to you ?
 when, being called, does he attend the server of hot or cold water ?

Quippe indignatū veteri parere clienti ;
 Quodque aliquid poscās, et quòd se stante recumbas. 65
Maxima quæque domūs servis est plena superbis.

Ecce alius quantō porrexit murmure panem
 Vix fractum, solidāe jam mucida frusta farinæ,
 Quæ genuinum agitēnt, non admittentia morsum.
 Sed tener et niveūs, mollique silagine factus, 70
 Servatur dominō : dextram cohibere memento :
 Salva sit artoptāe reverentia : finge tamen te
 Improbulūm ; superest illuc qui ponere cogat.
 Vin' tu consuetīs, audax conviva, canistris
 Impleri, panisque tuī novisse colorem ? 75
 Scilicet hoc fuerāt propter quod sæpe relictā
 Conjuge, per montem adversūm gelidasque cucurri
 Esquiliās, fremeret sævā cum grandine vernus
 Jupiter, et multō stillaret penula nimbo.
 Aspice quām longō distendat pectore lancem, 80
 Quæ fertur dominō, squilla ; et quibus undique septa
 Asparagīs, quā despiciat convivia caudā,
 Cūm venit excelsī manibus sublata ministri.
 Sed tibi dimidiō constrictus cammarus ovo
 Ponitur, exiguā feralis coena patellā. 85

for he grumbles to obey an old dependent ; and that
 you should ask him any thing, or that you should sit while he stands. 65
Every great house is full of haughty servants.

Behold with what grumbling another held out bread
 with difficulty broken, the crusts of the solid meal being already mouldy,
 which not admitting a bite must strain your grinders.
 But the soft and white, and that made of the finest flour, 70
 is served up to the patron : remember to keep off your right hand :
 let reverence be paid to the butler : yet suppose yourself
 somewhat dishonest ; there is one there who compels you to lay it down.
 Impudent guest, won't you be crammed from your usual baskets,
 and know the colour of your own bread ? 75
 Truly it was this for which, having often left
 my wife, I ran over the steep hill, and the cold
 Esquiliæ, when the vernal air rattled with cruel hail,
 and my short coat dropped with heavy rain.

Behold with what a long breast the lobster fills the dish, 80
 which is brought for your master ; and with what asparagus
 surrounded on every side, with what a tail he can despise the banquets,
 when he comes borne aloft by the hands of a tall servant.
 But to you a crab beat up with half an egg,
 a supper for the dead, is served up on a small platter. 85

Ipse Venafranō piscem perfundit : at hic qui
Pallidus offertūr misero tibi caulis, olebit
Laternam ; illud enim vestris datur alveolis, quod
Canna Micipsarūm prorā subvexit acutā ;
Propter quod Romā cum Bocchare nemo lavatur ; 90
Quod tutos etiām facit à serpentibus Afros.

Mullus erit dominō, quem misit Corsica, vel quem
Tauromitanæ rupēs, quando omne peractum est
Et jam defecit nostrum mare ; dum gula sœvit,
Retibus assiduīs penitus scrutante macello 95
Proxima ; nec patitur Tyrrhenum crescere piscem :
Instruit ergo focūm provincia : sumitur illinc
Quod captator emāt Lenas, Aurelia vendat.

Virroni muræna datūr, quæ maxima venit
Gurgite de Siculō : nam dum se continet Auster, 100
Dum sedet, et siccāt madidas in carcere pennas,
Contemnunt mediām temeraria lina Charybdim.
Vos anguilla manēt, longæ cognata colubrae,
Aut glacie aspersūs maculis Tiberinus, et ipse
Vernula riparūm, pinguis torrente cloacâ, 105
Et solitus mediæ cryptam penetrare Suburræ.

Ipsi pauca velim, facilem si præbeat aurem :

He himself besmears the fish with Venafran oil : but this colewort, which being withered is offered to your miserable self, will smell of the lamp ; for that is given for your saucers, which a canoe of the Micipsaë hath brought over in its narrow prow ; on account of which nobody bathes at Rome with Bocchar ; 90 which also keeps the Africans safe from the serpents.

There shall be a mullet for your master, which Corsica, or which the Taurominian rocks hath sent, since all our sea is exhausted, and now fails ; while gluttony rages, the fisherman with never-tiring nets thoroughly searching 95 the neighbouring seas ; nor does he suffer the Tuscan fry to increase : therefore a province furnishes our kitchens : there is thence taken what the wheedler Lenas may buy, Aurelia may sell.

A lamprey is given to Virro, the largest which came from the Sicilian deep : for while the south wind restrains himself, 100 while he sits and dries his wet wings in his prison, the daring nets despise the middle of Charybdis. An eel awaits you, bearing an affinity to the long snake, or a Tiber pike, sprinkled with spots by the ice, and itself an attendant of the banks, fattened by the rapid common-sewer, 105 and accustomed to penetrate the drain of the Suburra.

I wish to say a few words to Virro himself, if he give a ready ear : .

- Nemo petit modicis quæ mittebantur amicis
 A Senecâ ; quæ Piso bonūs, quæ Cotta solebat
 Largiri : namque et titulis et fascibus olim 110
 Major habebatūr donandi gloria : solūm
 Poscimus ut cœnēs civiliter : hoc face, et esto,
 Esto (ut nunc multī) dives tibi, pauper amicis.
 Anseris ante ipsūm magni jecur, anseribus par
 Altilis, et flavī dignus ferro Meleagri 115
 Fumat apēr : post hunc raduntur tubera, si ver
 Tunc erit, et faciūnt optata tonitrua cœnas
 Majores ; tibi habē frumentum, Alledius inquit,
 O Libye, disjunge bovēs, dum tubera mittas.
 Structorem intereā, ne qua indignatio desit, 120
 Saltantem spectēs, et chironomonta volanti
 Cultellō, donec peragat dictata magistri
 Omnia ; nec minimō sanè discriminē refert,
 Quo gestu leporēs, et quo gallina secetur !
 Ducēris plantā, velut ictus ab Hercule Cacus, 125
 Et ponēre forīs, si quid tentaveris unquam
 Hiscere, tanquam habeās tria nomina. Quando propinat
 Virro tibī, sumitque tuīs contacta labellis
 Pocula ? quis vestrūm temerarius usque adeò, quis

- nobody asks what things were sent to poor friends
 by Seneca ; what good Piso, what Cotta was accustomed
 to bestow ; for formerly the glory of giving was esteemed 110
 greater than even titles and the fasces : we only desire
 that you would sup *with us* civilly : do this, and be
 (as many now) rich for yourself, poor for your friends.
 Before himself *is* the liver of a large goose, a crammed capon equal
 to geese, and a boar, worthy the spear of fair-haired Meleager, 115
 is smoking : after this mushrooms are shredded, if then
 it be spring, and wished-for thunders make greater suppers ;
 Alledius says, ‘Keep your corn to yourself,
 O Libya, unyoke your oxen, provided you send us mushrooms.’
 Meanwhile, lest any indignation should be wanting, 120
 you must behold the carver capering and brandishing with his nimble
 knife, till he executes all the orders of his master ;
 nor indeed is it a matter of small concern,
 with what gesture hares, and with what a hen should be cut up !
 You shall be dragged by the foot, as Cacus struck by Hercules, 125
 and be turned out of doors, if ever you attempt to mutter any thing,
 as if you had three names. When does Virro drink
 to you, and take the cup touched by your lips ?
 which of you *is* even so rash, who so desperate,

Perditus, ut dicat regī, Bibe? *Plurima sunt quæ* 130
Non audent hominēs pertusā dicere lānā.

Quadrinēta tibi si quis deus, aut similis dīs
 Et melior fatīs, donaret, homuncio quantus
 Ex nihilo fierēs! quantus Virronis amicus!

Da Trebio, pone ad Trebiūm: vis, frater, ab istis 135
 Ilibus? *O nummī, vobis hunc præstat honorem;*
 Vos estis fratrēs. Dominus tamen, et domini rex
 Si vis tu fierī, nullus tibi paryulus aulā
 Luserit Æneās, nec filia dulcior illo.

Jucundum et carūm sterilis facit uxor amicum. 140
 Sed tua nunc Micalē pariat licet, et pueros tres
 In gremium patrīs fundat simul; ipse loquaci
 Gaudebit nidō; viridem thoraca jubebit
 Afferri, minimasque nucēs, assemque rogatum,
 Ad mensam quotiēs parasitus venerit infans.

Vilibus ancipitēs fungi ponentur amicis,
 Boletus dominō; sed qualem Claudius edit,
 Ante illum uxorīs, post quem nihil ampliūs edit.

Virro sibi et reliquīs Virronibus illa jubebit 150
 Poma dari, quorum solo pascaris odore;
 Qualia perpetuūs Phæacum autumnus habebat;

that he dare say to his patron, Drink. *There are many things which men with a ragged coat dare not say.*

If any god, or one like to the gods, and kinder than the fates, would bequeath to you four hundred sestertia, poor mortal, how great would you become from nothing! how great a friend of Virro! 134 Give to Trebius, place it before Trebius: brother, will you have of these delicacies? *O riches, upon you he bestows this honour;* you are his brethren. Yet if you desire to become a master, and the patron of the master, no little Æneas, nor daughter sweeter than he, must play in your hall.

A barren wife makes a pleasant and dear friend. 140
 But now, although your Micale bring forth, and deliver three boys into the bosom of their father at once; he himself will rejoice over the prattling cradle; he will order the green stomacher to be brought in, and the small nuts, and the asked-for silver-penny, as often as the fawning infant shall come to the table.

Doubtful mushrooms (*toad-stools*) shall be served to his low friends, a mushroom of the best sort to their lord; but such as Claudio ate, before that of his wife, after which he ate nothing more.

Virro to himself and the other Virros will order these apples to be given, by whose smell alone you may be fed; 150 such apples as the perpetual autumn of the Phæcians had;

Credere quæ possis surrepta sororibus Afris.
Tu scabie frueris malī, quod in aggere rodit
Qui tegitur parmâ et galeâ, metuensque flagelli
Discit ab hirsutō jaculum torquere Capellâ. 155

Forsitan impensæ Virronem parcere credas :
Hoc agit ut doleās : nam quæ comœdia, mimus
Quis melior plorante gulâ ? ergo omnia fiunt,
Si nescis, ut per lachrymās effundere bilem
Cogaris, pressoque diū stridere molari.
Tu tibi liber homo et regis conviva videris ;
Captum te nidore suā putat ille culinæ :
Nec malè conjectāt ; quis enim tam nudus ut illum
Bis ferat, Hetruscūm puero si contigit aurum,
Vel nodus tantū, et signūm de paupere loro ?

Spes bene coenandi vos decipit: ecce dabit jam
Semeson leporem atque aliquid de clunibus apri:
Ad nos jam veniet minor altilis: inde parato,
Intactoque omnies, et stricto pane tacetis.

Ille sapit qui te sic utitur: omnia ferre
Si potes, et debes; pulsandum vertice raso
Præbebis quandoque caput; nec dura timebis
Flagra pati, his epulis et tali dignus amico.

which you might believe taken from the African sisters.
You enjoy the scab of the crab-apple, which he chews on the rampart
who is covered with a shield and helmet; and fearful of the lash
learns from the rough Capella to throw the dart. 155

Perhaps you may think that Virro saves expense :
he does this that you may be annoyed ; for what comedy, what buffoon
more diverting than wailing gluttony ? Therefore all these are done,
if you know it not, that you may be forced to vent your rage by tears,
and to gnash long with your pressed grinder. 160
You seem to yourself a free man, and the guest of your patron :
he thinks you enamoured with the smell of his kitchen ;
nor does he guess amiss ; for who so destitute that he can endure
him twice, if the Tuscan gold fall to his lot when a boy,
or the bulla only, and the mark from the poor leatherne boss ? 165

The hope of supping well deceives you: behold now he will give
the half-eaten hare and some of the haunches of the boar:
by and by the smaller fat hen will come to us: thence you are all silent,
with your bread ready and untouched, and cut.

He is wise who uses you so: if you are able to bear
all *these affronts*, you also ought: some time or other you will offer
your head with its shaven top to be struck; nor will you fear
to suffer severe lashes, being worthy of these feasts and such a friend.

SATIRA VI.

AD URSIDIUM POSTHUMUM, DE MULIERIBUS.

CREDO pudicitiam Saturno rege moratam
In terris, visamque diū, cùm frigida parvas
Præberet spelunca domōs, ignemque, laremque ;
Et pecus et dominos communi clauderet umbrā ;
Silvestrem montana torūm cùm sterneret uxor 5
Frondibus et culmō, vicinarumque ferarum
Pellibus : haud similis tibi, Cynthia, nec tibi, cuius
Turbavit nitidōs extinctus passer ocellos ;
Sed potanda ferēns infantibus ubera magnis,
Et sæpe horridior glandem ructante marito. 10
Quippe aliter tunc orbe novō, cœloque recenti
Vivebant hominēs ; qui, rupto robore nati,
Compositique lutō nullos habuere parentes.

Multa pudiciæ veteris vestigia forsan,
Aut aliqua extiterant et sub Jove, sed Jove nondum 15
Barbato, nondum Græcis jurare paratis
Per caput alterius : cùm furem nemo timeret
Caulibus aut pomis, sed aperto viveret horto.
Paulatim deinde ad superos Astræa recessit

I believe that chastity, when Saturn was king, dwelt
upon earth, and was long seen when the cold cave
afforded petty habitations, and fire, and the household god ;
and included both cattle and masters in one common shed :
when the mountain wife would spread her woodland couch 5
with leaves and straw, and with the skins of neighbouring wild beasts ;
not like you, Cynthia, nor you whose
bright eyes a dead sparrow disturbed ;
but carrying her full breasts to be sucked by her lusty infants,
and often rougher than her husband belching the acorn. 0
For men then lived otherwise in the new world,
and in air lately created, who, sprung from a recent oak,
and formed out of clay, had no parents.

Perhaps many or some vestiges of ancient chastity
remained even under Jove, but when Jove
was not as yet bearded, nor the Greeks as yet prepared to swear
by the head of another : when none dreaded a thief
among his pot-herbs or fruits, but lived with an open garden.
Afterwards by degrees Astræa retired to the gods above

Hâc comite, atque duā pariter fugêre sorores.	20
Antiquum et vetus ēst, alienum, Posthume, lectum	
Concutere, atque sacrī genium contemnere fulcri.	
Omne aliud crimēn mox ferrea protulit aetas :	
Viderunt primōs argentea sēcula mœchos.	
Conventūm tamen, et pactum, et sponsalia nostrâ	25
Tempestate parās ; jamque à tonsore magistro	
Pecteris, et digitō pignus fortasse dedisti.	
Certè sanus erās : uxorem, Posthume, ducis ?	
Dic, quâ Tisiphonē, quibus exagitare colubris ?	
Ferre potes dominām salvis tot restibus ullam ?	30
Cùm pateant altæ caligantesque fenestræ ?	
Cùm tibi vicinūm se præbeat Æmilius pons ?	
Aut si de multīs nullus placet exitus, illud	
Nonne putas meliūs, quòd tecum pusio dormit ?	
Pusio, qui noctū non litigat : exigit à te	35
Nulla jacens illic munuseula, nec queritur quòd	
Et lateri parcās, nec quantum jussit anheles.	
Sed placet Ursidiō lex Julia : tollere dulcem	
Cogitat hæredēm, cariturus turture magno,	
Mullorumque jubis, et captatore macello.	40
Quid fieri non posse putēs, si jungitur ulla	

with this companion (*Chastity*), and the two sisters fled together. 20

It is ancient and long-standing, Posthumus, to violate another's bed, and to despise the genius of the sacred couch. Shortly after, the iron age produced every other crime : the silver ages saw the first adulterers.

Yet, an assignation, and contract, and espousals 25
 you prepare in our time ; and now by a master barber
 you are trimmed, and perhaps have given the wedding-ring for the finger.
 Certainly you were sane : Posthumus, do you take a wife ?
 say, by what Fury, by what snakes are you impelled ?
 Can you endure any mistress when so many halters are at hand ? 30
 when high and darkening windows are open ?
 when the Æmilian bridge presents itself near you ?
 Or if no exit out of so many pleases you,
 do you not think it better that your little boy sleep with you ?
 your boy, who does not scold by night ; lying there he requires 35
 from you no presents, nor complains that
 you spare your sides, nor do you pant for breath as he commands.
 But the Julian law pleases Ursidius : he thinks to bring up
 a darling heir, willing to forfeit *for him* the large turtle,
 and the fins of mullets, and the tempting shambles. 40

What think you may not come to pass, if any one is united

Ursidiō ? si mœchorum notissimus olim
 Stulta maritali jam porrigit ora capistro,
 Quem toties texit peritum cista Latini ?
 Quid ! quòd et antiquis uxor de moribus illi 45
 Quæritur ? O medicī, medium pertundite venam !
 Delicias hominīs ! Tarpeium limen adora
 Pronus, et auratām Junoni cæde juvencam,
 Si tibi contigerit capitis matrona pudici.
 Paucæ adeò Cereris vittas contingere dignæ ; 50
 Quarum non timeat pater oscula. Necte coronam
 Postibus, et densos per limina tende corymbos.
 Unus Iberinæ vir sufficit ? ocyūs illud
 Extorquebis, ut hæc oculō contenta sit uno.
 Magna tamēn fama est cujusdam rure paterno 55
 Viventis : vivat Gabiis, ut vixit in agro :
 Vivat Fidenis, et agello cedo paterno :
 Quis tamen affirmat nil actum in montibus, aut in
 Speluncis ? adeò senuerunt Jupiter et Mars ?
 Porticibusne tibī monstratur foemina voto 60
 Digna tuō ? cuneis an habent spectacula totis
 Quod securus amēs, quodque inde excerpere possis ?
 Chironomon Ledām molli saltante Bathyllo,

to Ursidius ? if he, once the most notorious of adulterers,
 now thrusts his foolish head into the marriage-halter,
 whom the chest of Latinus hath so often hid, when near perishing ?
 What ! that even a wife of ancient virtues 45
 is sought by him ? O physicians, strike his middle vein !
 O thou jewel of a man ! prostrate adore the Tarpeian threshold,
 and sacrifice a gilded heifer to Juno,
 if a matron with a chaste head fall to thy lot.
 So few are there worthy to touch the fillets of Ceres ; 50
 whose kisses a father may not dread. Tie a garland
 on your door-posts, and spread the thick ivy-booughs over your thresholds.
 Does one man satisfy Iberina ? sooner
 shall you enforce it, that she be content with one eye.
 Yet there is a general report of a certain *female* living in chastity 55
 at her paternal home : she may live at Gabii as she lived in the country :
 she may live at Fidenæ so, and I allow at her father's little farm :
 nevertheless, who affirms that nothing was done on the mountains, or in
 the caves ? have Jupiter and Mars grown so old ?
 Can a woman be pointed out to you in the porticoes 60
 worthy your wish ? have the theatres on all their benches
 what you may love secure, and what you may select from thence ?
 While the lascivious Bathyllus is dancing limb-twisting Leda,

Tuccia vesicāē non imperat ; Appula gannit Sicut in amplexū ; subitum et miserabile longūm Attendit Thymelē ; Thymele tunc rustica discit.	65
Ast aliæ, quotiēs aulæa recondita cessant, Et vacuo clausoque sonānt fora sola theatro, Atque à Plebeiīs longē Megalesia, tristes Personam thyrsus sumve tenēnt, et subligar Accī.	70
Urbicus exodiō risum movet Attellanæ Gestibus Autonoēs ; hunc diligit Aelia pauper. Solvitur his magnō comœdi fibula. Sunt quæ Chrysogonum cantare vetēnt. Hispulla tragœdo Gaudet : an expectās ut Quintilianus ametur ?	75
Accipis uxorēm, de quâ citharoedus Echion Aut Glaphyrus fiāt pater, Ambrosiusve choraules ; Longa per angustōs figamus pulpita vicos : Ornentur postēs et grandi janua lauro, Ut testudineō tibi, Lentule, conopeo	80
Nobilis Euryalūm mirmillonem exprimat infans.	
Nupta senatorī comitata est Hippia ludium Ad Pharon et Nilūm, famosaque moenia Lagi, Prodigia et morēs urbis damnante Canopo. Immemor illa domūs, et conjugis, atque sororis,	85

Tuccia cannot restrain her lust ; Appula is transported
as if in an embrace ; the sudden and languishing sigh
Thymele long observes ; then rustic Thymele learns it.

But others (as often as the closed curtain-scenes cease,
and the courts alone vociferate, the theatre being empty and shut up,
and the Megalesian games long after the Plebeian,) disconsolate
assume the mask or the thyrsus, and the sash of Accius.

Urbicus excites laughter with the interlude of an Attellan
in the gestures of Autonoë ; him does indigent Aelia dearly love.
The buckle of a comedian is loosened for them at a high price. There are
some who forbid Chrysogonus to sing. In a tragedian Hispulla
delights : do you expect that Quintilian can be loved ?

Do you take a wife, by whom the harper Echion
or Glaphyrus may become a father, or Ambrosius the piper ;
let us fix long stages along the narrow streets ;
let your door-posts and your gate be decorated with triumphant laurel,
that in his vaulted canopy, O Lentulus,

the noble infant may pourtray to you Euryalus the sword-player.

Hippia, married to a senator, accompanied a stage-player
to Pharos and the Nile, and the famous walls of Lagus ;
even Canopus condemning the monstrosities and manners of our city.
She, unmindful of her home, and husband, and sister,

Nil patriæ indulſit ; plorantesque improba gnatos ;
 Utque magis stupeās, ludos Paridemque reliquit !
 Sed quanquam in magnis opibūs, plumâque paternâ,
 Et segmentatīs dormisset parvula cunis,
 Contempsit pelagūs ; famam contempserat olim, 90
 Cujus apud mollēs minima est jactura cathedras.
 Tyrrenos igitur fluctūs, latèque sonantem
 Pertulit Ioniūm, constanti pectore, quamvis
 Mutandum totiēs esset mare. Justa pericli
 Si ratio est et honesta timēnt, pavidoque gelantur 95
 Pectore, nec tremulis possunt insistere plantis :
 Fortem animum præstānt rebus quas turpiter audent.
 Si jubeat conjūx, durum est concendere navim ;
 Tunc sentina gravis ; tunc summus vertitur aér.
 Quæ mœchum sequitūr stomacho valet: illa maritum 100
 Convomit : hæc inter nautās et prandet, et errat
 Per puppim, et durōs gaudet tractare rudentes.
 Quâ tamen exarsit formâ? quâ capta juventâ
 Hippia? quid vidit, propter quod ludia dici
 Sustinuit? nam Sergiolus jam radere guttur 105
 Cœperat, et sectō requiem sperare lacerto.
 Præterea multa in faciē deformia; sicut

regarded not her country ; and depraved left her weeping children ;
 and, that you may be the more amazed, even the games and Paris !
 But although, among great riches, and in a paternal down-bed
 and embroidered cradle-quilts, she had reposed when a little girl,
 she braved the sea ; she had braved her reputation long before, 90
 the loss of which is very trifling among soft chairs.
 Therefore she encountered the Tuscan billows, and the far-sounding
 Ionian main, with a determined heart, although
 the sea was so often to be changed. If the motive for danger
 is just and honest they are alarmed, and shiver in their frightened 95
 breast, nor are they able to stand on their trembling feet :
 they show a daring spirit in affairs which they disgracefully undertake.
 If a husband command, it is hard to go on board a ship ;
 then the pump is grievous ; then the high air turns round.
 She who follows an adulterer is well in her stomach ; on her husband 100
 she vomits : she even dines among the sailors, and wanders
 through the ship, and it also delights her to lay hold of the hard cables.
 Yet with what beauty was she inflamed ? with what young lover
 was Hippia captivated ? what did she see, for which she could endure
 to be called a gladiator's trull ? for her little Sergy now had begun 105
 to shave his throat, and to hope for rest to his wounded arm.
 Besides, there were many things disagreeable in his face ; as

Attritus galeâ, mediisque in naribus ingens
 Gibbus, et acre malûm semper stillantis ocelli.
 Sed gladiator erât : facit hoc illos Hyacinthos : 110
 Hoc pueris patriæque, hoc prætulit illa sorori
 Atque virô : ferrum est quod amânt : hic Sergius idem
 Acceptâ rude cœpissêt Veiento videri.
 Quid privata domûs, quid fecerit Hippia, curas ?
 Respice rivalēs divisorum : Claudius audi 115
 Quæ tulerit : dormire virum cùm senserat uxor
 (Ausa Palatinō tegetem præferre cubili,
 Sumere nocturnōs meretrix augusta cucullos),
 Linquebat, comite ancillâ non ampliùs unâ :
 Et, nigrum flavō crinem abscondente galero, 120
 Intravit calidūm veteri centone lupanar,
 Et cellam vacuam, atque suām : tunc nuda papillis
 Constitit auratîs, titulum mentita Lyciscæ,
 Ostenditque tuūm, generose Britannice, ventrem.
 Excepit blanda intrantēs, atque æra poposcit : 125
 Mox, lenone suâs jam dimittente puellas,
 Tristis abit ; sed quod potuit : tamen ultima cellam
 Clausit, adhuc ardëns rigidæ tentigine vulvæ,
 Et lassata viris, nondum satiata, recessit :

he had been galled by his helmet, and in the middle of his nostrils there was a great wen, and a sharp rheum of his little eye always dropping.
But he was a gladiator : this makes them Hyacinthuses : 110
she preferred this to her boys and her native country, this to her sister and her husband : it is the sword which they love. This same Sergius had begun to ape Veiento after receiving the wand.

Do you care what a private family, what Hippia has done ?
 Look to the rivals of the gods : hear what Claudius 115
 has suffered : when his wife perceived her husband asleep,
 (the imperial harlot having dared to prefer a mat to the Palatine bed,
 and to assume nocturnal hoods,) she left him, with no more than one maid-servant as her attendant ;
 and, with a yellow beaver concealing her black hair, 120
 she entered the brothel warm with an old patchwork quilt,
 and a cell empty, and her own : then naked she stood
 with her breasts ornamented with gold, assuming the title of Lyciscus,
 and exposed the womb that bore thee, O noble Britanicus.
 Courteous she received those that entered, and demanded money : 125
 by and by, the procurer now dismissing his girls,
 she goes away sorrowful ; but what she could she did : though the last
 she closed her cell, still burning with the sting of eager lust,
 and wearied with men retired not yet satiated :

Obscurisque genīs turpis, fumoque lucernæ 130
Fœda, lupanaris tulit ad pulvinar odorem.

Hippomanes carmenque loquār, coctumque venenum,
Privignoque datū? faciunt graviora coactæ
Imperio sexūs, minimūmque libidine peccant.

Optima sed quarē Cesennia teste marito? 135
Bis quingenta dedit: tanti vocat ille pudicam:
Nec Veneris pharetris macer est, aut lampade fervet:
Inde faces ardēt; *veniunt à dote sagittæ.*
Libertas emitūr: coram licet innuat, atque
Rescribat, vidua ēst, locuples que nupsit avaro. 140

Cur desideriō Ribulæ Sertorius ardet?
Si verum excutiās, facies, non uxor, amatur.
Tres rugæ subeānt, et se cutis arida laxet;
Fiant obscuri dentēs, oculique minores;
Collige sarcinulās, dicet libertus, et exi; 145
Jam gravis es nobis, et sæpe emungeris! exi
Ocyūs, et properā; sicco venit altera naso.

Interea calet, et regnāt, poscitque maritum
Pastores, et ovēm Canusinam, ulmosque Falernas.
Quantulum in hoc? pueros omnēs, ergastula tota; 150
Quodque domi non ēst, et habet vicinus, ematur.

filthy with her defiled cheeks, and with the smoke of the lamp 130
besmeared, she carried the odour of the stew to the imperial bed.

Shall I mention the love-potion, and charm, and boiled poison,
given to a son-in-law? they commit more grievous crimes when urged
by the imperiousness of the sex, and they sin the least by lust.

But why is Cesennia so excellent from her husband's testimony? 135
she gave him twice five hundreds: for such a dower he calls her chaste:
nor is he emaciated by the quivers of Venus, or burns with her lamp:
from thence the torches are lighted; *the arrows come from the dowry.*
Liberty is purchased: in his presence it is allowed her to give the nod,
and write that she is a widow, who being rich is married to a miser. 140

Why does Sertorius burn with the love of Bibula?
If you examine the truth, the face, not the wife, is beloved.
Let three wrinkles come on, and a dry skin loosen itself;
let her teeth become black, and her eyes grow less;
the freedman shall say, ' Pack up your trumpery, and be gone; 145
now you are troublesome to me, and often wipe your nose! be gone
quickly, and make haste; another comes with a dry nose.'

Meantime she is gay, and domineers, and demands of her husband
shepherds, and Canusian sheep, and Falernian vineyards.
How little in this? *she also demands* all the boys, all the workshops; 150
and whatever is not at her house, and a neighbour has, must be purchased.

Mense quidem brumā, cùm jam mercator Iason
 Clausus, et armatis obstat casa candida nautis,
 Grandia tolluntūr crystallina, maxima rursus
 Myrrhina, deinde adamās notissimus, et Berenices 155
 In digito factūs pretiosior: hunc dedit olim
 Barbarus incestā; dedit hunc Agrippa sorori,
 Observant ubi festa merō pede Sabbata reges,
 Et vetus indulgēt senibus clementia porcis.
 Nullane de tantis gregibūs tibi digna videtur? 160
 Sit formosa, decēns, dives, fœcunda, vetustos
 Porticibus disponat avōs, intactior omni
 Crinibus effusīs bellum dirimente Sabinā:
 (Rara avis in terrīs, nigroque simillima cygno!)
 Quis feret uxorēm cui constant omnia? Malo, 165
 Malo Venusinām, quām te, Cornelia, mater
 Gracchorūm, si cum magnis virtutibus affers
 Grande supercilium, et numerās in dote triumphos.
 Tolle tuum, precor, Hannibalēm, victumque Syphacem
 In castrīs, et cum totā Carthagine migra. 170
 Parce precor, Pæan, et tu depone sagittas;
 Nil pueri faciūnt, ipsam configite matrem,
 Amphion clamāt: sed Pæan contrahit arcum.

In the month of winter indeed, when the merchant Iason
 is shut up, and the snow-white cottage delays the sailors already prepared,
 large crystal-goblets are brought, again immense vessels of myrrh,
 then the most brilliant diamond, and rendered still more precious 155
by being worn on the finger of Berenice: formerly a barbarian gave
 this *diamond* to an incestuous female; Agrippa gave it to his sister,
 where the kings observe their festival Sabbaths bare-footed,
 and their ancient clemency indulges old swine.
 Of so many crowds does none seem worthy to you? 160
 let her be beautiful, virtuous, rich, fruitful;
 let her range her ancient ancestors in her porticos, more chaste
 than every Sabine finishing the war with their flowing hair:
 (a rare bird on the earth, and very like a black swan!)
 who would endure a wife to whom all these things belong? I had rather,
 I had rather a Venusian girl, than you, Cornelia, mother 166
 of the Gracchi, if, with your great virtues, you bring
 insufferable pride, and number your triumphs in your dowry.
 Take away your Hannibal, I beg, and your Syphax conquered
 in his camp, and remove with your whole Carthage. 170
 ‘ Spare, I pray, Pæan, and do thou lay aside thy arrows:
 the children do nothing; pierce the mother herself,’
 Amphion exclaims: but Pæan draws his bow.

Extulit ergo gregēs natorum, ipsumque parentem,
Dum sibi nobiliōr Latonæ gente videtur,
Atque eadem scrofā Niobe fœcundior albâ.

175

Quæ tanti gravitās; quæ forma, ut se tibi semper
Imputet? hujus enim rari summique voluptas
Nulla bonī; quoties animo corrupta superbo
Plus aloës quām mellis habet. Quis deditus autem 180
Usque adeò est, ut non illam, quam laudibus effert,
Horreat, inque diēm septenis oderit horis?

Quædam parva quidēm, sed non toleranda maritis.
Nam quid rancidiūs, quām quòd se non putat ulla
Formosām nisi quæ de Thuscā Græcula facta est, 185
De Sulmonensī mera Cecropis? Omnia Græcè,
Cùm sit turpe minūs nostris nescire Latinè.
Hoc sermone pavēt; hoc iram, gaudia, curas,
Hoc cuncta effundunt animi secreta. Quid ultra?
Concumbunt Græcè! Dones tamen ista puellis: 190
Tune etiām, quam sextus et octagesimus annus
Pulsat, adhuc Græcè? Non est hic sermo pudicus
In vetulâ, quotiēs lascivum intervenit illud,
ΖΩΗ ΚΑΙ ΨΥΧΗ· modò sub lodice relictis
Uteris in turbâ. Quod enim non excitat inguen 195

Therefore he cut off the family of children, and the parent himself,
whilst Niobe appears to herself more noble than the race of Latona, 175
and the same more fruitful than the white sow.

What modesty *is* of such value; what beauty, that she should always
prefer herself to you? for *there is* no pleasure of this rare
and greatest good; when corrupted with a proud spirit
it has more gall than honey. But who 180
is even so uxorious, that he abhor not her whom he extols with praises,
and detest her seven hours in the day?

Some vices are small indeed, but not to be tolerated by husbands.
For what is more disgusting, than that not any woman thinks herself
beautiful, unless she who is become a Grecian from a Tuscan, 185
a mere Cecropian from a Sulmonite? All things *are lisped* in Greek,
when it is less disgraceful to our dames not to know Latin.
In this language they fear, in this they express their anger, joys, cares,
in this all the secrets of their mind. What beyond this?
they prostitute themselves in Greek! Yet you may pardon these in girls: 191
do you also, whom the eighty-sixth year
urges on, still *talk* in Greek? This language is not modest
in an old woman, when so often that lascivious *expression* is introduced,
'*MY LIFE AND SOUL:*' *words* to be left under the blanket only
you use in the crowd. For what passion does not 195

Vox blanda et nequām? digitos habet: ut tamen omnes
 Subsidant pennāe, dicas hæc molliūs AEmo
 Quanquam et Carpophorō, facies tua computat annos.

Si tibi legitimis pactam junctamque tabellis
 Non es amaturūs, ducendi nulla videtur 200
 Causa; nec est quarē cœnam et mustacea perdas,
 Labente officiō crudis donanda; nec illud
 Quod primā pro nocte datūr, cùm lance beatâ
 Dacicus et scriptō radiat Germanicus auro.

Si tibi simplicitās uxoria, deditus uni 205
 Est animūs, submitte caput cervice paratâ
 Ferre jugūm: nullam invenies quæ parcat amanti.
 Ardeat ipsa licet, tormentis gaudet amantis
 Et spoliis. Igitur longè minūs utilis illi
 Uxor quisquis erit bonus optandusque maritus. 210
 Nil unquam invitâ donabis conjugē; vendes
 Hâc obstante nihil; nihil hæc si nolet emetur.
 Hæc dabit affectūs: ille excludetur amicus
 Jam seniōr, cuius barbam tua janua vidit.
 Testandī cùm sit lenonibus atque lanistis
 Libertas, et juris idēm contingat arenæ, 215
 Non unus tibi rivalis dictabitur hæres.

a soft and lewd word excite? it has *alluring* fingers: yet, that all
 your feathers may be lowered, though you speak these words more softly
 than Emus and Carpophorus, your visage numbers your years.

If you are not to love one contracted and united to you
 by lawful bans, there seems no cause for marrying; 200
 nor is there a reason why you should lose the supper and bride-cakes,
 to be given to weak stomachs, when their duty is over: nor that
 which is given for the first night, when in the happy bason
 the Dacian and Germanic *Cæsar* shines on inscribed gold.

If you have an uxorious simplicity, a mind devoted to one, 205
 submit your head with a neck ready
 to bear the yoke: you will find none who spares her lover.
 Although she herself is enamoured, she rejoices in the torments
 and spoils of her lover. Therefore a wife is far less useful to him
 who would be a good and desirable husband. 210
 Nothing shall you give without your partner's consent; you shall sell
 nothing while she opposes it; nothing shall be bought if she is unwilling.
 She shall direct your affections: that friend,
 now aged, whose *dowry* beard your gate hath seen, shall be excluded.
 While to pimps and prize-fighters there is the liberty 215
 of making wills, and the same right happens to the amphitheatre,
 not one rival only shall be appointed your heir.

Pone crucem servō. Meruit quo criminē servus
 Suppliciūm? quis testis adēst? quis detulit? audi:
 Nulla unquam de morte hominīs cunctatio longa est.
 O demēns! ita servus homo ēst? nil fecerit, esto: 221
 Hoc volo, sic jubeō, sit pro ratione voluntas.

Imperat ergo virō: sed mox hæc regna relinquit,
 Permutatque domōs, et flammea conterit; inde 225
 Avolat, et spretī repetit vestigia lecti.
 Ornatas paulo antè forēs, pendentia linquit
 Vela domūs, et adhūc virides in limine ramos.
 Sic crescit numerūs, sic flunt octo mariti
 Quinque per autumnōs; titulo res digna sepulchri.

Desperanda tibī salvā concordia socrū: 230
 Illa docet spoliīs nudi gaudere mariti:
 Illa docet missīs à corruptore tabellis
 Nil rude, nil simplēx rescribere: decipit illa
 Custodes, aut ære domāt: tunc corpore sano
 Advocat Archigenēm, onerosaque pallia jactat. 235
 Abditus interēā latet accersitus adulter,
 Impatiensque morāe silet, et præputia dicit.
 Scilicet expectās ut tradat mater honestos
 Aut alios morēs quām quos habet? utile porro

'Erect a cross for your slave.' For what crime has the slave deserved punishment? what witness appears? who has accused? hear: no delay is ever too long concerning the death of a man. 220
 'O driveller! so a slave is a man? be it so, that he has done nothing: I choose it: thus I command; let my will be for a reason.'

Thus she rules her husband: but by and by she leaves these realms, and changes her habitations, and wears out her flame-coloured veils: she flies away from thence, and retraces the footsteps of a forsaken bed. She leaves the doors adorned a little before, the garlands 226 of the house hanging, and boughs yet green on the threshold. Thus the number increases, thus eight husbands are made during five autumns; a circumstance worthy the inscription of a tomb.

You must despair of concord while your wife's mother lives: 230
 she teaches her to rejoice in the spoils of her plundered husband: to the letters sent by her seducer she teaches her to write back nothing rude, nothing direct: she deceives the guardians, or bribes them with money: then, though sound in body, she calls in Archigenes *the physician*, and throws off the heavy bed-clothes. In the mean time the adulterer having been sent for lies concealed, 236 and impatient of delay is quiet, and prepares for the deed. Do you really expect that the mother can infuse honest or other manners than what she has? moreover, *it is* profitable

- Filiolam turpi vetulæ producere turpem. 240
 Nulla ferè causa ēst in quâ non fœmina litem
 Moverit: accusāt Manilia, si rea non est.
 Componunt ipsæ per sē, formantque libellos,
 Principium atque locōs Celso dictare paratæ.
- Endromidas Tyriās, et fœmineum ceroma 245
 Quis nescit? vel quis non vidit vulnera pali,
 Quem cavat assiduis sudibūs, scutoque laceſſit,
 Atque omnes implet numerōs? dignissima prorsus
 Florali matrona tubâ, nisi si quid in illo
 Pectore plus agitat, veræque paratur arenæ.
 Quem præſtare potest mulier galeata pudorem,
 Quæ fugit à sexu, et virēs amat? hæc tamen ipsa
 Vir nollet fieri: nam quantula nostra voluptas!
 Quale decus rerūm, si conjugis auctio fiat,
 Balteus, et manicæ, et cristæ, crurisque sinistri 255
 Dimidium tegmēn! vel, si diversa movebit
 Prælia, tu felix, ocreas vendente puellâ.
 Hæ sunt quæ tenuī sudant in cyclade, quarum
 Deliciās et panniculus bombycinus urit!
 Aspice quo fremitū monstratos perferat ictus, 260
 Et quanto galeæ curvetur pondere; quanta

for a wicked old woman to bring up a wicked daughter. 240

There is no cause scarcely in which a woman has not provoked the suit:
 Manilia accuses, if she is not arraigned.

They themselves collect, and by themselves they form the pleas,
 being prepared to dictate to Celsus the opening and the replies.

Who knows not the Tyrian rugs, and the female gladiator's oil? 245
 or who has not beheld the wounds of the post,
 which she hollows with her incessant wooden-swords, and provokes
 with the buckler, and fills up all the parts of exercise? a matron
 altogether most deserving of Flora's trumpet, unless in that breast
 she meditates something more, and is prepared for a real stage. 250
 What modesty can a helmeted woman show,
 who flies from her sex, and delights in manly exercises? yet she herself
 would not wish to become a man: for how small is our pleasure!
 What a display of articles, if the auction of a wife's were made,
 the belt, and the gauntlets, and the plume of feathers, 255
 and the half covering of her left leg! or, if she shall engage in
 different strife, happy are you, on your wife's selling her buskins.
 These are they who perspire in a thin kirtle, and whose
 delicate bodies a silken garment overheats!
 Behold with what noise she continues the impressive strokes, 260
 and with what a weight of helmet she is bowed down; how firm

Poplitibus sedeāt ; quām denso fascia libro ;
Et ride, scaphiūm positis cūm sumitur armis.

Dicite, vos neptes Lepidi, cæcive Metelli,
Gurgitis aut Fabiī, quæ ludia sumpserit unquam 265
Hos habitūs ? quando ad palum gemat uxor Asylli ?

Semper habet lîtes alternaque jurgia lectus
In quo nupta jacēt : minimum dormitur in illo.
Tunc gravis illa virō, tunc orbâ tigride pejor ;
Cūm simulat gemitūs occulti conscientia facti, 270
Aut odit puerōs, aut fictâ pellice plorat
Uberibus semper lachrymīs, semperque paratis
In statione suâ, atque expectantibus illam,
Quo jubeat manare modō : tu credis amorem ;
Tu tibi tunc, curruga, placēs, fletumque labellis 275
Exsorbēs. Quæ scripta et quas lecture tabellas,
Si tibi zelotypæ retegantur scrinia mœchæ !
Sed jacet in servī complexibus, aut equitis : dic,
Dic aliquem, sodes dīc, Quintiliane, colorem.
Hæremūs ! dic ipsa : Olim convenerat, inquit, 280
Ut faceres tu quod vellēs ; necnon ego possem
Indulgere mihi : clames licet, et mare cœlo
Confundas, homo sūm. *Nihil est audacius illis*

she rests upon her hams ; with how thick a fold *is* her fascia ;
and, as her arms are laid aside, laugh when the urinary vessel is taken up :

Say, ye grand-daughters of Lepidus, or of blind Metellus,
or of Fabius Gurses, what gladiator's trull ever assumed 265
those dresses ? when does the wife of Asylus groan at a post ?

That bed has always contentions and alternate quarrels
in which a married woman lies : there is very little sleeping in it.
At one time she is troublesome to her husband, then more fell than a tigress
bereft of her young ; when conscious of a secret deed she feigns groans, 271
or hates the boys, or, pretending a courtezan is kept, she laments
with tears always in abundance, and always ready
in their station, and waiting her

in what manner she may order them to flow : you believe this love ;
then you congratulate yourself, you cuckold, and with your lips 275
drink off the tear. What epistles and what letters would you read,
if the cabinets of the jealous adulteress were opened to you !
But she lies in the embraces of a slave, or a knight : say,
O say, Quintil an, prithee say, frame colour of an excuse.
There is hesitation ! let her speak herself : ‘ It was once agreed,’ says she,
‘ that you might do what you chose, and likewise that I should 281
indulge myself : although you bawl, and confound the sea
with the sky, I am human.’ *Nothing is more audacious than they*

Deprensīs : iram atque animos à crimine sumunt.

- Unde hæc monstra tamēn, vel quo de fonte requiris ?
Præstabat castās humilis fortuna Latinas 286
Quondam, nec vitiis contingi parva sinebant
Tecta labōr, somnique brevēs, et vellere Thusco
Vexatæ duræque manūs, ac proximus urbi
Hannibal, et stantēs Collinā in turre mariti. 290
Nunc patimūr longæ pacis mala : sævior armis
Luxuria incubuit, victumque ulciscitur orbem.
Nullum crimen abēst, facinusque libidinis, ex quo
Paupertas Romana perit : hinc fluxit ad istos
Et Sybaris collēs : hinc et Rhodos, atque Miletos, 295
Atque coronatum, et petulāns, madidumque Tarentum.
Prima peregrinōs obscoena pecunia mores
Intulit, et turpī fregerunt sæcula luxu
Divitiæ mollēs. Quid enim Venus ebria curat ?
Inguinis et capitīs quæ sint discrimina nescit, 300
Grandia quæ mediis jam noctibus ostrea mordet,
Cùm perfusa merō spumant unguenta Falerno,
Cùm bibitur conchâ, cùm jam vertigine tectum
Ambulat, et geminis exsurgit mensa lucernis.
I nunc, et dubitā quâ sorbeat aëra sannâ 305

when caught : they assume rage and spirits from their crime.

- Yet do you ask whence these monstrous crimes, or from what source ?
A humble fortune kept the Latin women chaste 286
in ancient times ; nor did labour and short sleep permit their little roofs
to be tainted with vices, or their hands, tired and hardened
with the Tuscan fleece, or Hannibal nigh to the city,
and the husbands keeping guard on the Colline turret. 290
Now we suffer the evils of a long peace : luxury more dire
than arms hath fastened upon us, and avenges a vanquished world.
No crime is wanting, nor the wickedness of lust, from the time when
Roman poverty perished : from that period too Sybaris flowed
to these hills : from that time both Rhodes and Miletus, 295
and the crowned, and petulant, and drunken Tarentum.
Abominable money first introduced foreign manners,
and effeminate riches corrupted the age with shameful luxury.
For what does a drunken Venus care ?
She knows not what is the difference between her bottom and her head,
who devours large oysters at very midnight, 301
when ointments mixed with Falernian wine foam,
when she drinks out of a shell, when now with a whirl the room
turns round, and the table rises up with double lights.
Go now, and reflect with what contempt Tullia inhales the air, 305

- Tullia, quid dicāt notæ Collacia Mauræ,
 Maura Pudicitiæ veterem cùm præterit aram.
 Noctibus híc ponūnt lecticas, micturiunt híc,
 Effigiemque deæ longis siphonibus implent,
 Inque vices equitānt, ac lunâ teste moventur : 310
 Inde domos abeūnt. Tu calcas, luce reversâ,
 Conjugis urinām, magnos visurus amicos !
- Nota Bonæ secreta Deæ, cùm tibia lumbos
 Incitat, et cornū pariter vinoque feruntur
 Attonitæ, crinemque rotānt, ululantque Priapi 315
 Mænadēs : O quantus tunc illis mentibus ardor
 Concubitûs ? quæ vox saltante libidine ! quantus
 Ille meri veteris per crura madentia torrens !
 Lenonum ancillās positâ Saufeia coronâ
 Provocat, et tollit pendentis præmia coxæ : 320
 Ipsa Medullinæ frictum crissantis adorat.
 Palmam inter dominās virtus natalibus æquat.
 Nil tibi per ludūm simulabitur ; omnia fient
 Ad verum, quibus incendi jam frigidus ævo
 Laomedontiadēs, et Nestoris hernia possit. 325
 Tunc prurigo moræ impatiens : tunc fœmina simplex ;
 Et pariter totō repetitur clamor ab antro :

what Collacia tells to her confidant Maura,
 when Maura passes the old altar of Chastity.
 Here they place their litters in the night, here they make water,
 and fill the effigy of the goddess with long water-squirts, 309
 and ride by turns, and wriggle about, the moon being witness of the scene :
 thence they depart to their homes. On the day returning, you tread upon
 the urine of your spouse, as you go to see your great friends !

The secrets of the Good Goddess *are* discovered, when music excites
 the loins, and the priestesses of Priapus are borne along astonished
 at once with the horn and the wine, and toss about their hair, and howl :
 Oh, what a burning desire *is* then in their minds ! 316
 what a noise through rampant lust ! how abundant
 that torrent of old wine over their wet thighs !
 Saufeia challenges the girls of procurers, a crown being produced,
 and carries off the premiums of the pendent hip : 320
 she herself admires the motion of Medullina, as she acts her part.
 Among the mistresses their vigour equals the pre-eminence of birth.
 Nothing will be dissembled to you in the sport ; all will be performed
 according to reality, by which Priam, though frozen with age,
 and the hernia of Nestor, could be excited. 325
 Then rampant lust *is* impatient of delay : then *she is* the woman indeed :
 and at once a clamour is re-echoed from the whole vault :

- Jam fas est, admitte virōs : jam dormit adulter ?
 Illa jubet sumptō juvenem properare cucullo :
 Si nihil est, servīs incurritur : abstuleris spem 330
 Servorum, veniēt conductus aquarius : hic si
 Quæritur, et desunt hominēs, mora nulla per ipsam,
 Quò minūs impositō clunem submittat asello.
 Atque utinam ritus veterēs et publica saltem
 His intacta malis agerentur sacra : sed omnes 335
 Noverunt Mauri atque Indī quæ psaltria penem
 Majorēm, quām sunt duo Cæsaris Anti-Catones,
 Illuc, testiculi sibi conscious unde fugit mus,
 Intulerit, ubi velari pictura jubetur,
 Quæcunque alteriūs sexūs imitata figuram est. 340
 Et quis tunc hominūm contemptor numinis ? aut quis
 Sympuvium ridere Numāe nigrumque catinum,
 Et Vaticanō fragiles de monte patellas,
 Ausus erāt ? sed nunc ad quas non Clodius aras ?
 Audio quid veterēs olim moneatis amici : 345
 Pone seram : cohibē. Sed quis custodiet ipsos
 Custodēs ? cauta est, et ab illis incipit uxor.
 Jamque eadem summīs pariter minimisque libido ;
 Nec melior, silicēm pedibus quæ conterit atrum,

' Now it is opportune, admit the men : does the adulterer now sleep ?'
 She, having taken her veil, orders a young fellow to make haste :
 if there is none, she rushes to the slaves : if you take away her hope 330
 of the slaves, a waterman being hired must come : if he
 is missing, and men are wanting, *there is* no delay in her,
 that she will not submit her person to bestial impurity.

And I wish the ancient rites, and at least public sacred ceremonies,
 were performed uncontaminated by these abominations : but all 335
 the Moors and Indians know what singing-wench brought in thither
 a larger thing than are the two anti-Catos of Cæsar,
 from whence a mouse, conscious of being a male, must fly,
 where a picture is ordered to be veiled,
 whatever resembles the figure of the other sex. 340

And what man then was a despiser of the deity ? or who
 dared to laugh at the earthen chalice of Numa and the black bowl,
 and the brittle platters from the Vatican hill ?
 but now, at what altars is *there* not a Clodius ?

I hear, my old friends, what hereafter you may advise : 345
 ' Put on a lock : restrain her.' But who shall watch
 her keepers themselves ? a wife is cunning, and begins with them.
 And now the same lust *rages* equally in the highest and the lowest ;
 nor is *she* better, who wears the black flint-stone with her feet,

Quàm quæ longorūm vehitur cervice Syrorum. 350

Ut spectet ludōs, conductus Ogulnia vestem;
Conducit comitēs, sellam, cervical, amicas,
Nutricem, et flavām, cui det mandata, puellam.
Hæc tamen, argentī superest quodcumque paterni,
Lævibus athletīs, ac vasa novissima donat. 355

Multis res angusta domi ēst: sed nulla pudorem
Paupertatis habēt, nec se metitur ad illum,
Quem dedit hæc, posuitque modūm. Tamen utile quid sit
Prospiciunt aliquando virī; frigusque famemque
Formicā tandem quidam expavēre magistrā. 360
Prodiga non sentīt pereuntem fœmina censem:
At velut exhaustā redivivus pullulet arcā
Nummus, et è plenō semper tollatur acervo,
Non unquam reputāt quanti sibi gaudia constant.

Sunt quas eunuchi imbellēs ac mollia semper 365
Oscula delectēnt, et desperatio barbae,
Et quòd abortivō non est opus. Illa voluptas
Summa tamēn, quòd jam calidā matura juventā
Inguina traduntur medicīs, jam pectine nigro.
Ergo expectatōs ac jussos crescere primūm 370
Testiculōs, postquam cœperunt esse bilibres,

than she who is carried on the neck of tall Syrians. 350

That she may see the plays, Ogulnia hires a dress;
she hires attendants, a chair, a cushion, friends,
a nurse, and a yellow-haired girl, to whom she may give her commands.
Yet whatever is left of her father's money,
and the newest vases, she bestows on smooth-faced wrestlers. 355

To many there is but a scanty fortune at home; but no woman
has a sense of poverty, nor measures herself by it, or hath placed
the bound which it has assigned her. Yet what may be useful
men sometimes consider: cold and hunger
some have at length dreaded, the ant itself being their instructor. 360
An extravagant woman does not perceive her substance decaying:
but as if money, self-renewed, would vegetate in the exhausted coffer,
and always be taken from a large mass,
she never reflects how much her pleasures cost her.

There are women whom impotent eunuchs and their soft 365
kisses always delight, and the hopelessness of a beard,
and because there is no need of an abortion. Yet that *is the period of*
the greatest delight, when, already in the glow of youth,
the indications of manhood are delivered up to the surgeons. * * *
Therefore those requisites, expected and first ordained to grow,
after they have begun to be the weight of two pounds 371

- Tonsoris damnō tantūm, rapit Heliodorus.
 Conspicuus longē cunctisque notabilis intrat
 Balnea, nec dubiē custodem vitis et horti
 Provocat, à dominā factus spado : dormiat ille 375
 Cum dominā ; sed tu jam durum, Posthume, jamque
 Tondendum eunuchō Bromium committere noli.
 Si gaudet cantū, nullius fibula durat
 Vocem vendentīs Prætoribus ; organa semper
 In manibūs : densi radiant testudine totā 380
 Sardonychēs : crispō pulsantur pectine chordæ,
 Quo tener Hedymelēs operam dedit : hunc tenet, hoc se
 Solatūr, gratoque indulget basia plectro.
 Quædam de numerō Lamiarum, ac n. minis alti,
 Cum farre et vinō Janum Vestamque rogabat, 385
 An Capitolinām deberet Pollio quercum
 Sperare, et fidibūs promittere. Quid faceret plus
 Ægrotante virō ? medicis quid tristibus erga
 Filiolūm ? stetit ante aram, nec turpe putavit
 Pro citharā velare capūt ; dictataque verba 390
 Protulit, ut mos ēst, et apertā palluit agnā.
 Dic mihi nunc, quæsō ; dic, antiquissime divūm ;
 Respondes his, Jane patēr ? magna otia cœli :

does Heliodorus mutilate, to the loss of the barber only.
 Conspicuous from afar, and observable to all, he enters
 the baths, and confidently challenges the keeper of the vine and garden,
 having been made an eunuch by his mistress : let him sleep 375
 with his mistress ; but you, O Posthumus, be unwilling to trust
 Bromius, now plump and already fit to be shaved, to this eunuch.
 If the lady delight in singing, the buckle of no one keeps its hold
 who hires his voice to the Prætors ; instruments are always
 in her hands : thick set sardonyx-stones sparkle over the whole lute :
 the strings are touched with the trembling quill, 381
 on which the tender Hedymeles bestowed his labour : this she holds,
 with this she is soothed, and confers kisses on the delightful plectrum.
 One of the number of the Lamiæ, and of exalted reputation,
 with meal and wine asked Janus and Vesta, 385
 whether Pollio ought to hope for the Capitoline oaken crown,
 and promise it to his harp. What more could she do
 for a sick husband ? what towards her little son,
 when the physicians despair ? she stood before the altar, nor thought it
 disgraceful to veil her head for a harper ; and the words dictated 390
 she uttered, as the custom is, and turned pale as the lamb was opened.
 Tell me now, I pray ; tell me, O most ancient of the gods ;
 do you answer these, O father Janus ? the ease of heaven is great :

Non est, ut videō, non est quod agatur apud vos.

Hæc de comœdis te consultit: illa tragœdum

395

Commendare volēt; varicosus fiet haruspex!

Sed cantet potiūs quàm totam pervolet urbem

Audax, et cœtūs possit quàm ferre virorum;

Cumque paludatis ducibūs, præsentē marito,

Ipsa loqui rectâ faciē strictisque mamillis.

400

Hæc eadem novit quid toto fiat in orbe:

Quid Seres, quid Thraces agānt: secreta novercæ,

Et pueri: quis amēt; quis decipiatur adulter.

Dicet quis viduām prægnantem fecerit, et quo

Mense, quibus verbis concumbat quæque, modis quot.

Instantem regi Armeniō Parthoque cometen

406

Prima vidēt: famam rumoresque illa recentes

Excipit ad portās; quosdam facit: îsse Niphatem

In populōs, magnoque illic cuncta arva teneri

Diluviō: nutare urbes, subsidere terras,

410

Quocunque in triviō, cuicunque est obvia, narrat.

Nec tamen id vitiūm magis intolerabile quàm quòd

Vicinos humilēs rapere, et concidere loris

Exorata solēt: nam si latratibus alti

Rumpuntur somnī, Fustes huc ocyūs, inquit,

415

there is not, as I see, not *any thing* that is to be done among you.

This *woman* consults you concerning comedians: that wishes

395

to recommend a tragedian: the soothsayer will become dropsical!

But let her sing rather than impudently fly through the whole city, and *rather* than she should suffer the society of men; and talk with purple-robed officers, in her husband's presence, with an impudent face and bare breasts.

400

This same *woman* knows what is done in the whole world:

what the Seres, what the Thracians are doing: the secrets of a step-mother, and of her son: who is in love: what adulterer is deceived.

She will tell who made the widow pregnant, and in what month, with what words every one prostitutes herself, and in how many ways.

A comet threatening the Armenian and Parthian king

she first descries: news and recent rumours

she gathers at the gates; some she invents: that the Niphates had flowed over the people, and that there all the fields were overwhelmed

with the great flood: that the cities shake, that the lands sink,

410

she tells in whatever street to whomsoever she meets.

Nor yet is that vice more intolerable than that

she is used to plunder her humble neighbours, and, though entreated,

cut them with scourges: for if by the barkings of a dog her sound

dreams are disturbed, she says, 'Bring clubs hither quickly,'

415

- Afferte, atque illis dominum jubet antè feriri,
 Deinde canem : gravis occursu, teterrima vultu,
 Balnea nocte subit ; conchas et castra moveri
 Nocte jubet ; magno gaudet sudare tumultu :
 Cùm lassata gravi ceciderunt brachia massâ, 420
 Callidus et cristæ digitos impressit aliptes,
 Ac summum dominæ femur exclamare coëgit,
 (Convivæ miseri interea somnoque fameque
 Urgentur,) tandem illa venit rubicundula, totum
 Cœnophorum sitiens, plenâ quod tenditur urnâ 425
 Admotum pedibûs, de quo sextarius alter
 Dicitur ante cibum, rabidam facturus orexim ;
 Dum reddit, et lotô terram ferit intestino.
 Marmoribus rivî properant, aut lata Falernum
 Pelvis olêt : nam sic tanquam alta in dolia longus 430
 Deciderit serpens, bibt, et vomit. Ergo maritus
 Nauseat, atque oculis bilem substringit opertis.
 Illa tamen gravior, quæ cùm discumbere cœpt
 Laudat Virgiliūm, perituræ ignoscit Elisæ ;
 Committit vatēs, et comparat ; inde Maronem 435
 Atque aliâ parte in trutinâ suspendit Homerum.
 Cedunt grammatici, vincuntur rhetores, omnis

and she orders the master to be beaten with them first,
 then the dog : frightful to be met, most terrible in her aspect,
 she enters the baths by night ; she orders her couches and baggage
 to be moved in the night ; she delights to perspire in a great tumult :
 when her arms have fallen, wearied with the heavy mass, 420
 and the cunning anointer has impressed his fingers on her crest,
 and made the upper thigh of the mistress to smack,
 (the miserable guests meanwhile with sleep and hunger being oppressed,) 425
 at length she arrives all glowing, thirsting for a whole
 wine-flagon, which is held out to her in a full pitcher
 placed at her feet, out of which a second quart
 is quaffed before meat, to whet a ravenous appetite ;
 while up it comes, and strikes the earth as her stomach is cleansed.
 Torrents gush over the marble pavements, or a broad basin
 smells of Falernian : for, as if a long serpent had fallen 430
 into the deep cask, so she drinks, and vomits. Therefore the husband
 loathes, and suppresses his resentment by shutting his eyes.
 Yet she is more intolerable, who, when she begins to eat,
 praises Virgil, excuses Dido when about to destroy herself ;
 introduces the poets, and compares them ; on the one side 435
 she weighs Maro in the scale, and on the other part Homer.
 The grammarians yield, the rhetoricians are overcome, all

Turba tacēt ; nec causidicus, nec præco loquatur,
 Altera nec mulier : verborum tanta cadit vis,
 Tot pariter pelvēs, tot tintinnabula dicas 440
 Pulsari. Jam nemo tubās, nemo æra fatiget ;
 Una laborantī poterit succurrere lunæ,
 Imponit finēm sapiens et rebus honestis.
 Nam quæ docta nimis cupid et facunda videri,
 Crure tenus mediō tunicas succingere debet, 445
 Cædere Sylvanō porcum, quadrante lavari.
 Non habeāt matrona, tibi quæ juncta recumbit,
 Dicendi genus, aut curtūm sermone rotato
 Torqueat enthymema ; nec historiās sciat omnes,
 Sed quædam ex librīs, et non intelligat. Odi 450
 Hanc ego quæ repetit volvitque Palæmonis artem,
 Servatâ sempēr lege et ratione loquendi,
 Ignotosque mihi tenet antiquaria versus,
 Nec curanda virīs Opicæ castigat amicæ
 Verba. Solocismūm liceat fecisse marito. 455

Nil non permittit mulier sibi ; turpe putat nil,
 Cùm virides gemmās collo circumdedit, et cùm
 Auribus extensīs magnos commisit elenchos.
Intolerabiliūs nihil est quam fœmina dives.

the company is silenced ; neither lawyer nor common crier can speak, 439
 nor any other woman : such a torrent of words falls out ;
 you would say that so many basons, so many little bells at the same time
 were struck. Now let none tire out the trumpets, none the brass kettles,
 she alone is able to relieve the labouring moon,
 and in her wisdom she assigns a definition to virtuous actions.
 For she who desires to be esteemed too learned and eloquent, 445
 ought to tuck her coats up to the middle of her leg,
 to sacrifice a hog to Sylvanus, to bathe for a farthing.

Let not the matron, who wedded to you lies by your side,
 have the art of declaiming, or in the circumlocutory discourse
 introduce a short enthymeme ; nor let her know all histories,
 but a few things from books, and not comprehend their import. 450
 I hate her who repeats and turns over the 'Art of Palæmon,'
 always observing the rule and propriety of speaking,
 and as an antiquary quotes verses unknown to me,
 and corrects expressions of her Opic friend not noticed by men.
 It should be allowed a husband to commit a solecism. 455

A woman permits every thing to herself ; she thinks nothing base,
 when she has put her green gems about her neck, and when
 she has entrusted her large pear-like jewels to her extended ears.
Nothing is more intolerable than a rich woman.

Interea foeda aspectū, ridendaque, multo	460
Pane tumet faciēs, aut pinguia Poppæana	
Spirat, et hinc miserī viscantur labra mariti.	
Ad mœchum veniēt lotā cute : quando videri	
Vult formosa domī ? mœchis foliata parantur ;	
His emitur quicquid graciles huc mittitis Indi.	465
Tandem aperīt vultum, et tectoria prima reponit :	
Incipit agnoscī, atque illo lacte fovetur,	
Propter quod secūm comites educit asellas,	
Exul Hyperboreū si dimittatur ad axem.	
Sed quæ mutatis inducitur atque fovetur	470
Tot medicāminibūs, coctaeque siliginis offas	
Accipit et madidāē, facies dicetur an ulcus ?	
Est operæ pretiū penitus cognoscere toto	
Quid faciant agitantque die. Si nocte maritus	
Aversus jacuit, perii libraria, ponunt	475
Cosmetæ tunicās, tardè venisse Liburnus	
Dicitur, et poenās alieni pendere somni	
Cogitur ; hic frangit ferulās, rubet ille flagello,	
Hic scuticā : sunt quæ tortoribus annua præstant.	
Verberat, atque obitēr faciem linit ; audit amicas,	480
Aut latum pictæ vestīs considerat aurum ;	

In the mean time her face, filthy to behold, and ridiculous, 460
 is besmeared with a quantity of paste, or exudes rank Poppæan ointments,
 and hence the lips of her miserable husband are glued together.
 She will come to the adulterer with a clean skin : when does she wish
 to appear beautiful at home ? perfumes are prepared for her adulterers ;
 for them is purchased whatever, O slender Indians, ye send hither. 465
 At length she uncases her face, and takes off the first plasterings :
 she begins to be recognized, and is fomented with that milk
 for which she carries with her abroad her she-asses as her attendants,
 even if she were to be sent off as an exile to the north pole.
 But that which is daubed and poulticed 470
 with so many various cosmetics, and receives pastes of boiled
 and moist white-bread, shall it be called a face or an ulcer ?

It is worth the labour thoroughly to learn
 what they do and how employed the whole day. If at night the husband
 has lain with his back turned to her, the house-keeper is undone, 475
 the tire-women must put off their clothes, the Liburnian slave is said
 to have come late, and is compelled to suffer the punishment of another's
 drowsiness : this slave breaks the rods, that bleeds by the lash,
 this by the switch : there are *wives* who pay annuities to torturers.
 She flogs, and at the same time daubs her face ; hears her gossips, 480
 or examines the broad gold of her embroidered garment ;

- Et cædens longī repetit transacta diurni.
 Et cædit donēc lassis cædētibus, *Exi*,
 Intonet horrendūm, jam cognitione peractā.
 Præfectura domūs Siculā non mitior aulā. 485
 Nam si constituīt, solitoque decentiūs optat
 Ornari, et properāt, jamque expectatur in hortis,
 Aut apud Isiacē potiūs sacraria lenæ;
 Componit crinēm, laceratis ipsa capillis,
 Nuda humeros Psecas infelix, nudisque mamillis. 490
 Altior hic quarē cincinnus? taurea punit
 Continuō flexī crimen facinusque capilli.
 Quid Psecas admisit? quænam est hīc culpa puellæ,
 Si tibi displicuit nasus tuus? Altera lævum
 Extendit, pectitque comās, et volvit in orbem. 495
 Est in consiliō matrona, admotaque lanis
 Emeritā quæ cessat acū: sententia prima
 Hujus erit; post hanc ætate atque arte minores
 Censebūnt, tanquam famæ discrimen agatur,
 Aut animæ: tanti est quærendi cura decoris. 500
 Tot premit ordinibūs, tot adhuc compagibus altum
 Ædificat caput: Andromachēn à fronte videbis;
 Pòst minor est; aliam credās. Cedo, si breve parvi

and while lashing reads over the transactions of her long journal.

And she lashes till the scourgers being weary

she thunders out dreadfully, ‘Be gone, the account being now settled.’

The government of the house is not milder than the Sicilian court. 485
 For if she has an appointment, and wishes more neatly than usual
 to be adorned, and is in haste, and already expected in the gardens,
 or rather at the chapel of the Isiac bawd;
 unhappy Psecas has to dress her hair, with her own locks torn,
 her shoulders bare, and naked breasts. 490

‘Why is this curl higher?’ The leather thong
 immediately punishes the crime and wickedness of a ruffled hair.
 What has Psecas committed? what fault of the girl is here,
 if your nose has displeased you? Another unties the left side,
 and combs the locks, and rolls them into curl. 495

The old nurse is in the council, who also being appointed to spin wool
 is discharged from using the crisping-pin: her opinion
 shall be first; after her the less advanced in age and skill
 will give their sentiments, as if the danger of character
 or life were concerned: the care of seeking beauty is so great. 500
 With so many rows she presses her towering head, with so many stories
 she builds it still: you will see her an Andromache in the forehead;
 she is shorter behind; you would believe her another person. Excuse her,

- Sortita est lateris spatiūm, breviorque videtur
 Virgine Pygmæâ, nullis adjuta cothurnis, 505
 Et levis erectâ consurgit ad oscula plantâ.
 Nulla viri cura intereā, nec mentio fiet
 Damnorūm : vivit tanquam vicina mariti ;
 Hoc solo propiōr, quòd amicos conjugis odit
 Et servōs. Gravis est rationibus. Ecce furentis 510
 Bellonæ matrisque deūm chorus intrat, et ingens
 Semivir, obscenō facies reverenda minori,
 Mollia qui ruptâ secuit genitalia testâ,
 Jampridem cui rauca cohōrs, cui tympana cedunt
 Plebeia, et Phrygiâ vestitur bucca tiarâ : 515
 Grande sonāt, metuique jubet Septembbris et Austri
 Adventūm, nisi se centum lustraverit ovis,
 Et xerampelinās veteres donaverit ipsi ;
 Ut quicquid subiti et magni discriminis instat,
 In tunicas eat, et totū semel expiet annum. 520
 Hybernum fractâ glaciē descendet in amnem,
 Ter matutinō Tiberi mergetur, et ipsis
 Vorticibūs timidum caput abluet : inde Superbi
 Totum regis agrūm, nuda ac tremebunda, cruentis
 Erepet genibūs. Si candida jusserit Iō, 525

if the short space of a slender waist has been given, and she seems shorter
 than a Pygmæan virgin, aided by no high-heeled shoes, 505
 and being light she rises to the kisses on her tip-toe.

Meanwhile *there is* no care for her husband, nor will mention be made
 of his losses : she lives *only* as if the neighbour of her husband ;
 nearer in this alone, that she detests her husband's friends
 and servants. She is heavy on his finances. Behold the choir 510
 of the mad Bellona and of the mother of the gods enters, and the bulky
 eunuch, a countenance revered by the obscene rabble,
 who cut off the attributes of manhood with a broken shell, to whom
 for a long time the hoarse-sounding cohort, to whom plebeian timbrels
 pay homage, and his cheek is covered by a Phrygian turban : he sounds
 aloud, and orders the approach of September and of the south wind 516
 to be dreaded, unless the wife shall purify herself with a hundred eggs,
 and give her old russet-coloured garments to him ;
 that whatever sudden and great danger may threaten,
 it may go into the clothes, and at once expiate the whole year. 520

The ice being broken she will descend into a winter river,
 thrice in a morning will be plunged in the Tiber, and in the whirlpools
 themselves cleanse her timid head : thence naked and trembling
 she will crawl over the whole field of king Tarquin the Proud
 on her bleeding knees. If milk-white Io shall command, 525

Ibit ad Ægypti finēm, calidâque petitas
 A Meroë portabit aquās, ut spargat in æde
 Isidis, antiquō quæ proxima surgit ovili.
 Credit enim ipsius dominē se voce moneri.
 En animam et mentēm cum quâ dī nocte loquantur ! 530
 Ergo hic præcipuūm summumque meretur honorem,
 Qui grege linigerō circumdatus, et grege calvo
 Plangentis populī, currit derisor Anubis.
 Ille petit veniām, quoties non abstinet uxor
 Concubitu sacrīs observandisque diebus ; 535
 Magnaque debetūr violato pœna cadurco :
 Et movisse capūt visa est argentea serpens.
 Illius lachrymā meditataque murmura præstant,
 Ut veniam culpāe non abnuat, ansere magno
 Scilicet, et tenui popanō corruptus Osiris. 540

Cùm dedit ille locūm, cophino fœnoque relichto,
 Arcanam Judæa tremēns mendicat in aurem,
 Interpres legūm Solymarum, et magna sacerdos
 Arboris, ac summī fida internuncia cœli ;
 Implet et illa manūm, sed parciūs : ære minuto 545
 Qualiacunque volēs Judæi somnia vendunt.
 Spondet amatorem tenerūm, vel divitis orbi

she will go to the utmost bound of Ægypt, and bring home waters
 fetched from sultry Meroë, that she may sprinkle them in the temple
 of Isis, which rises near the old sheepfold.
 For she believes that she is advised by the voice of the goddess herself.
 Behold the soul and mind with which the gods converse by night ! 530
 Thus the holy buffoon of Anubis has the chief and supreme honour,
 who runs surrounded by his linen-wearing train,
 and the bald-headed crowd of wailing people.
 He sues for pardon, as often as a wife does not abstain
 from an embrace on holy and solemn days ; 535
 as a severe punishment is due for violating the marriage-bed :
 and the silver serpent is observed to shake its head.
 His tears and pretended murmurs prevail,
 that Osiris cannot refuse pardon to her fault, being bribed,
 forsooth, by a large goose and a thin round cake. 540

When he has given place, a trembling Jewess, having left
 her basket and hay, begs secretly in her ear,
 an interpreter of the laws of Jerusalem, and the great priestess
 of a tree, and faithful internuncio of the highest heaven ;
 and she fills her hand but too sparingly : for a little money 545
 the Jews vend any sort of dreams you please.
 A tender lover, or a great legacy from a rich childless man,

- Testamentum ingēns, calidæ pulmone columbæ
Tractato, Armeniūs, vel Commagenus aruspex :
Pectora pullorūm rimatur, et exta catelli, 550
Interdum et puerī : faciet quod deferat ipse.
Chaldæis sed major erit fiducia : quicquid
Dixerit astrologūs, credent à fonte relatum
Hammonīs ; quoniam Delphis oracula cessant,
Et genus humanūm damnat caligo futuri. 555
Præcipuūs tamen est horum, qui sæpius exul,
Cujus amicitiâ conducendâque tabellâ
Magnus civis obît, et formidatus Othoni.
Inde fides artī, sonuit si dextera ferro
Lævaque, si longō castrorum in carcere mansit. 560
Nemo mathēmaticūs genium indemnatus habebit,
Sed qui penè perit : cui vix in Cyclada mitti
Contigit, et parvâ tandem caruisse Seripho.
Consulit ictericæ lento de funere matris,
Antè tamen de tē, Tanaquil tua : quando sororem 565
Efferat et patruōs : an sit victurus adulter
Post ipsam. Quid enīm majus dare numina possunt ?
Hæc tamen ignorāt quid sidus triste minetur
Saturnī ; quo lœta Venūs se proferat astro ;

from inspecting the lungs of a warm pigeon,
does the Armenian or Commagenian soothsayer promise :
the breasts of chickens he examines, and the entrails of a whelp, 550
and sometimes of a boy : he will do what he himself would inform against.

But there will be greater confidence in Chaldæans : whatever
an astrologer shall say, they will believe it as brought from the fount
of Hammon : since the oracles at Delphi are no more,
and the darkness of futurity condemns the human race. 555
Yet the chief of these is he who *has* oftenest *been* an exile,
by whose friendship and hired tablet
a great citizen, and dreaded by Otho, died.
Hence *is* credit to his art, if his right and left hand hath clanked
with iron, if he hath continued in long imprisonment of the camp. 560
No mathematician uncondemned will possess a genius,
but he who hath nearly perished : to whom to be sent to the Cyclades
only it has hardly happened, and at last to have escaped little Seriphos.
Your Tanaquil consults about the tedious death of her jaundiced mother,
though first respecting yourself: also when 565
she shall bury her sister and uncles : whether her adulterer shall live
after herself. For what greater favour can the deities grant ?
Yet she is ignorant what the baleful influence of Saturn may threaten ;
with what star propitious Venus may shew herself ;

- Qui mensis damnō, quæ dentur tempora lucro. 570
 Illius occursūs etiam vitare memento,
 In cuius manibūs, ceu pinguia succina, tritas
 Cernis ephēmeridās; quæ nullum consultit, et jam
 Consultitūr; quæ, castra viro patriamque petente,
 Non ibit paritēr, numeris revocata Thrasylli. 575
 Ad primum lapidēm vectari cùm placet, hora
 Sumitur ex librō; si prurit frictus ocelli
 Angulus, inspectā genesī, collyria poscit.
 Āgra licet jaceāt, capiendo nulla videtur
 Aptior hora cibō, nisi quam dederit Petosiris. 580
- Si mediocris erit, spatium lustrabit utrumque
 Metarum, et sortes ducēt; frontemque manumque
 Præbebit vati crebrum poppysma roganti.
 Divitibus responsa dabīt Phryx augur; et Indus
 Conductūs dabit, astrorum mundique peritus; 585
 Atque aliquis seniōr, qui publica fulgura condit.
 Plebeium in Circō positum est et in aggere fatum:
 Quæ nullis longum ostendit cervicibus aurum,
 Consultit ante Phalās Delphinorumque columnas,
 An saga vendentī nubat, caupone relicto. 590
- Hæ tamen et partūs subeunt discrimen, et omnes

what month may be assigned to loss, what seasons to gain. 570
 Moreover remember to avoid encountering her
 in whose hands you see, like fat amber, the soiled
 ephemeris; who consults none, and is now consulted;
 who, on her husband going to the camp and to his native country, 574
 will not go along with him, being recalled by the numbers of Thrasylus.
 When it pleases her to be carried to the first mile-stone, the hour
 is taken out of her book; if the chafed corner of her eye itches,
 having inspected the scheme of her nativity, she calls for eye-salves.
 Although she lie sick, no hour appears
 fitted for taking meat, but what Petosiris hath prescribed. 580

If she be poor, she will traverse each boundary
 of the goals, and draw lots; both her forehead and hand
 will she shew to the fortune-teller, who desires frequent caressing.
 To the rich a Phrygian augur will give responses; and a hired Indian,
 skilled in the spheres and globe, will give them; 585
 and some elder, who expiates the public lightnings.
 The plebeian fate is cast in the Circus and on the mount of Tarrquin:
 she who exhibits not the long gold-chain about her neck,
 consults before the Towers and the columns of the Dolphins, whether
 she must marry the seller of old clothes, on the sutler being dismissed.
 Yet these both undergo the danger of child-bearing, and all

Nutricis tolerānt, fortunā urgente, labores :
 Sed jacet auratō vix ulla puerpera lecto.
 Tantum artes hujūs, tantum medicamina possunt,
 Quæ steriles facit, atque homines in ventre necandos
 Conducit. Gaude, infelīx, atque ipse bibendum 596
 Porridge quicquid erīt : nam si distendere vellet,
 Et vexare uterūm pueris salientibus, esses
 Æthiopis fortasse patēr : mox decolor hæres
 Implaret tabulās, nunquam tibi manè videndus. 600

Transeo suppositōs, et gaudia votaque sœpe
 Ad spurcos decepta lacūs, atque inde petitos
 Pontifices Saliōs, Scaurorum nomina falso
 Corpore laturōs. Stat Fortuna improba noctu,
 Arridens nudis infantibus : hos fovet omnes, 605
 Involvitque sinū ; domibus tunc porrigit altis,
 Secretumque sibī mimum parat : hos amat, his se
 Ingerit, atque suōs ridens producit alumnos.

Hic magicos affert cantūs, hic Thessala vendit
 Philtra, quibus valeānt mentem vexare mariti, 610
 Et soleā pulsare natēs. Quòd desipis inde est ;
 Inde animi calīgo, et magna oblivio rerum
 Quas modò gessistī. Tamen hoc tolerabile, si non

the labours of a nurse endure, as necessity compels :
 but scarcely any child-bearing woman lies in an embroidered bed.
 So much the arts, so much the medicines of her can do
 who makes them barren, and undertakes to destroy human beings 595
 in the womb. Unhappy you, rejoice, and do you hold out to her
 whatever shall be drunk : for if she were inclined to distend
 and disturb her womb with bouncing boys, you might be
 perhaps the father of an Ethiopian : by and by a discoloured heir, 599
 never to be viewed by you in the morning, might fill up your last will.

I pass over supposititious *children*, and the joys and vows, often
 deceptive, at the filthy lakes, and the Salian priests thence brought,
 to bear the names of the Scauri on their false
 bodies. Capricious Fortune stands by night
 smiling on these naked infants : she cherishes them all, 605
 and folds them in her bosom ; then conveys them into illustrious houses,
 and prepares secret diversion for herself : these she loves, in these
 she interests herself, and smiling produces her foster children.

One brings magic charms, another sells Thessalian 609
 philtres, with which they may be able to torment the mind of a husband,
 and strike his buttock with a slipper. Hence it is that you become mad ;
 hence a gloominess of mind, and a great forgetfulness of the affairs
 which you have but just transacted. However, this *is* tolerable, if

you do not likewise begin to rave, as that uncle of Nero
to whom Cæsonia administered the whole forehead of a quivering foal. 614
Who will not do what the wife of a prince has done?
All parts were in flames, and, the frame being disarranged, burst forth,
not otherwise than as if Juno had made her husband
insane. Therefore the mushroom of Agrippina will be less noxious :
since it checked the vitals of only one old man, 620
and directed his paralysed head to descend
to heaven, and his lips flowing with lengthened saliva.
But this calls for the sword and flames, this potion torments,
this lacerates Senators mixed with the blood of Knights. 624
Of such effect is the brood of a mare, so much can a female poisoner do.
They abominate those born of a courtezan : no one opposes this,
no one forbids it : but now it is permitted to kill a son-in-law.
I advise you, orphans, who have an ample fortune,—
take care of your lives, and trust to no table :
the livid delicacies effervesce with maternal poison.
Let some one first partake of whatever she who bore you may offer :
let your wary foster-father previously taste your cups. 630
Do we invent these things, as if satire assumed the lofty buskin,
and, having passed the bound and law of former *tragedians*,
do we rant a lofty verse in Sophoclean strain, 635

- Montibus ignotūm Rutulis cœloque Latino ?
 Nos utinam vanī ! sed clamat Pontia, *Feci*,
 Confiteōr, puerisque meis aconita paravi,
 Quæ deprensa patēt : facinus tamen ipsa peregi.
 Tune duos unā, sævissima vipera, cœnā ? 640
 Tune duōs ? Septem, si septem fortè fuissent.
 Credamus tragicis quicquid de Colchide sævâ
 Dicitur et Prognē. Nil contrâ conor : et illæ
 Grandia monstra suīs audebant temporibus, sed
 Non propter nummōs. Minor admiratio summis 645
 Debetur monstris, quoties facit ira nocentem
 Hunc sexum ; et rabiē jecur incendente feruntur
 Præcipitēs, ut saxa jugis abrupta, quibus mons
 Subtrahitūr, clivoque latūs pendente recedit.
 Illam ego non tulerīm quæ computat et scelus ingens
 Sana facit. Spectant subeuntem fata mariti 651
 Alcestim ; et similis si permutatio detur,
 Morte viri cuperēnt animam servare catellæ.
 Occurrent multæ tibi Belides atque Eriphylæ :
 Manè Clytaemnestrām nullus non vicus habebit. 655
 Hoc tantūm refert, quòd Tyndaris illa bipennem
 Insulsam et fatuām dextrâ levâque tenebat :

unknown to the Rutulian mountains and the Latian air ?
 Would that we *were* fabulous ! but Pontia exclaims, ‘ I have done it,
 I confess it, and I have prepared poisons for my boys,
 which being detected are evident : yet I myself committed the crime.’
 Did you *kill* two at one meal, O most cruel viper ? 640
 did you *kill* two ? ‘ Seven, if by chance there had been seven.’
 We may believe the tragedians whatever is said of the savage Colchan
 and Progne. I attempt nothing in contradiction : and these *women*
 perpetrated great atrocities in their times, but
 not for money. Less wonder is excited by these most enormous 645
 crimes, when anger makes the sex resentful ;
 and by fury inflaming the liver they are carried on
 headlong, as stones torn from mountain-tops, from which the mountain
 is withdrawn, and the side starts from the pendent declivity.

I could not tolerate her who premeditates, and in her senses 650
 commits, a great wickedness. They behold Alceste undergoing the fate
 of her husband *on the stage* ; and, if a like change were permitted,
 they would wish to save the life of a lap-dog by the death of the husband.

Many Belides and Eriphylæ will meet you :
there is no street that will not have a Clytaemnestra in the morning. 655
 This only makes the difference, that that *daughter* of Tyndarus
 held a bungling and foolish axe in the right and left hand :

At nunc res agitūr tenui pulmone rubetæ ;
Sed tamen et ferrō, si prægustârit Atrides
Pontica ter victī cautus medicamina regis.

660

but now the business is accomplished with the subtle lungs of a red toad ;
but still also with the steel, if the cautious Atrides had previously tasted
the Pontic antidotes of the thrice-vanquished monarch. 660

SATIRA VII.

AD TELESINUM, DE LITERIS ET ARTIBUS NEGLECTIS.

ET spes et ratiō studiorum in Cæsare tantū :
Solus enim tristēs hâc tempestate Camœnas
Respexit ; cùm jam celebres notique poetæ
Balneolum Gabiīs, Romæ conducere furnos
Tentarēnt, nec foedum alii nec turpe putarent 5
Præcones fierī ; cùm desertis Aganippes
Vallibus esuriēns migraret in atria Clio.

Nam si Pieriā quadrans tibi nullus in umbrâ
Ostendatur, amēs nomen victumque Machæræ ;
Et vendas potiūs commissa quod auctio vendit 10
Stantibus, œnophorūm, tripodes, armaria, cistas,
Alcithoēn Pacci, Thebas et Terea Fausti.
Hoc satiūs quām si dicas sub judice, Vidi
Quod non vidistī : faciant equites Asiani,
Quanquam et Cappadocēs faciant, equitesque Bithyni, 15
Altera quos nudō traducit Gallia talo.

Nemo tamen studiis indignum ferre laborem
Cogetur posthāc, nectit quicunque canoris
Eloquium vocale modīs, laurumque momordit.

BOTH the hope and reward of our studies are in Cæsar only :
for he alone at this season hath regarded the mournful Muses ;
when now our illustrious and noted poets would endeavour to hire
a little bath at Gabii, or bake-houses at Rome,
others would consider it neither disgraceful nor base 5
to become common criers ; when, the valleys of Aganippe being deserted,
starving Clio would remove to porters' lodges.

For if not a farthing can be shown you in the Pierian shade,
you may indeed love the name and livelihood of Machæra ;
and rather sell what the commissioned auction vends 10
to by-standers,—a wine-cruet, trivets, book-cases, chests,
the Alcithoē of Paccius, the Thebes and Tereus of Faustus.
This is better than if you say in the presence of a judge, ' I have seen '
what you have not seen : although the Asiatic knights do it,
and the Cappadocians do it, and Bithynian knights, 15
whom the farther Gaul transplants bare-footed.

Nobody, however, shall be obliged to endure labour unworthy
of his studies hereafter, who with melodious measures unites
vocal eloquence, and browses on the laurel.

Hoc agite, ô juvenēs! circumspicit et stimulat vos, 20
 Materiamque sibi ducis indulgentia quærit.

Si qua aliunde putās rerum expectanda tuarum
 Præsidia, atque ideo croceæ membrana tabellæ
 Impletur, lignorum aliquid posce ocyùs, et quæ
 Componis, donā Veneris, Telesine, marito, 25
 Aut clauderet positōs tineâ pertunde libellos.
 Frange miser calamōs, vigilataque prælia dele,
 Qui facis in parvâ sublimia carmina cellâ,
 Ut dignus veniās hederis et imagine macrâ.

Spes nulla ulteriōr: didicit jam dives avarus 30
 Tantūm admirari, tantūm laudare disertos,
 Ut pueri Junonis avēm. Sed defluit aetas,
 Et pelagi patiēns, et cassidis, atque ligonis.
 Tædia tunc subeunt animōs, tunc seque suamque
 Terpsichoren odit facunda et nuda senectus. 35

Accipe nunc artēs, ne quid tibi conferat iste
 Quem colis: et Musārum et Apollinis æde relictâ,
 Ipse facit versūs, atque uni cedit Homero,
 Propter mille annōs. At si dulcedine famæ
 Succensus recitēs, Maculonus commodat ædes: 40
 Ac longè ferrata domūs servire jubetur,

Attend to this, O young men! the benignity of the Emperor looks around
 and stimulates you, and seeks occasion for showing itself. 21

If you think any patronage of your affairs is to be expected elsewhere,
 and therefore the parchment of your yellow table-book
 is filled up, call for some faggots quickly, and what
 you compose, O Telesinus, give to the husband of Venus,
 or shut up and consume with the moth your neglected books. 25
 Hapless man, break your pens, and cancel your laboured battles,
 you who make sublime verses in a little cell,
 that you may become worthy of the ivy and a slender statue.

There is no ulterior expectation: now the rich miser has learned 30
only to admire, only to praise the eloquent,
as children do the bird of Juno. But the season of life,
patient both of the sea, and of the helmet, and the spade, decays.
Then chagrin seizes the mind, then both itself and its own
Terpsichore does eloquent and naked old age detest. 35

Now hear his artifices, lest he whom you court should bestow any thing:
having left the Temple both of the Muses and Apollo,
he himself makes verses, and yields to Homer alone,
because a thousand years before him. But if inspired with the sweetness
of fame you recite, Maculonus lends his apartments; 40
and his house strongly barred is ordered to serve you,

In quâ sollicitâs imitatur janua portas.
 Scit dare libertôs extremâ in parte sedentes
 Ordinis, et magnâs comitum disponere voces.
 Nemo dabit regûm quanti subsellia constent, 45
 Et quæ conductô pendent anabathra tigillo,
 Quæque reportandîs posita est orchestra cathedris.
 Nos tamen hoc agimûs, tenuique in pulvere sulcos
 Ducimus, et littûs sterili versamus aratro.
 Nam si discedâs, laqueo tenet ambitiosi 50
 Consuetudo malî: *tenet insanabile multos*
Scribendî cacoëthes, et ægro in corde senescit.
 Sed vatem egregiûm, cui non sit publica vena,
 Qui nihil expositûm soleat deducere, nec qui
 Communi feriât carmen triviale monetâ, 55
 (Hunc qualem nequeō monstrare, et sentio tantùm,)
 Anxietate carêns animus facit, omnis acerbi
 Impatiens, cupidûs sylvarum, aptusque bibendis
 Fontibus Aonidûm. Neque enim cantare sub antro
 Pierio, thyrsusve potest contingere sana 60
 Paupertas, atque aeris inôps, quo nocte dieque
 Corpus egêt. Satur est, cùm dicit Horatius, *Euhoe!*
 Quis locus ingeniô, nisi cùm se carmine solo

in which the door resembles anxiously guarded city-gates.
 He knows how to dispose his freedmen sitting in the farthest part
 of the row, and to excite the loud plaudits of his attendants.
 None of the patrons will give what the benches cost, 45
 or the stairs that hang by a hired beam,
 or the orchestra which is set with chairs to be carried back again.
 Yet we do this, and draw furrows in the light dust,
 and turn up the shore with an unproductive plough.
 For if you would abandon it, the custom of an ambitious evil 50
 holds you in a chain: *the incurable itch of writing*
infatuates many, and grows inveterate in their diseased minds.
 But, an excellent poet,—to whom nò common faculty belongs,
 who is accustomed to produce nothing trifling, nor who
 strikes off a trivial ode in common style, 55
 (him such as I cannot describe, and only conceive,)—
 that mind produces, *which is free from anxiety, of all trouble*
 impatient, enamoured of the woods, and fitted for drinking
 the fountains of the Aonides. For sober poverty can neither sing
 under the Pierian cave, or touch the thyrsus, 60
 when destitute of money, which night and day
 the body requires. When Horace cried, *Euhoe!* he was well filled.
 What room for genius, unless when our souls with verse alone

- Vexant, et dominis Cirrhæ Nisæque feruntur
Pectora nostra, duas non admittentia curas ? 65
Magnæ mentis opus, nec de lodice parandâ
Attonitæ, currus et equos, faciesque deorum
Aspicere, et qualis Rutulum confundit Erinnys.
Nam si Virgiliō puer et tolerabile desit
Hospitium, caderent omnes à crinibus hydri : 70
Surda nihil gemit grave buccina. Poscimus ut sit
Non minor antiquo Rubrenus Lappa cothurno,
Cujus et alveolos et lanam pignerat Atreus ?
Non habet infelix Numitor quod mittat amico !
Quintillæ quod donet habet : nec defuit illi 75
Unde emeret multâ pascendum carne leonem
Jam domitum. Constat leviori bellua sumptu
Nimirum, et capiunt plus intestina poëtæ.
Contentus famâ jaceat Lucanus in hortis
Marmoreis : at Serrano tenuique Saleio 80
Gloria quantalibet, quid erit, si gloria tantum est ?
Curritur ad vocem jucundam, et carmen amicæ
Thebaidōs, lætam fecit cum Statius urbem,
Promisitque diem : tantâ dulcedine captos
Afficit ille animos, tantaque libidine vulgi 85

are engaged, and by the deities of Cirrha and Nisa are borne along,
not admitting other cares ? 65
It is the work of a great mind, not distracted about obtaining a blanket,
to treat of chariots and horses, and the forms of the gods,
and what Fury confounds the Rutulian.

For if a servant and a tolerable lodging had been wanting to Virgil,
all the snakes would have fallen inert from the *Fury's* locks : 70
the dull trumpet would have sounded nothing grand. Do we expect that
Rubrenus Lappa should not fall short of the ancient buskin,
of whom Atreus had pledged both the platters and woollen garment ?

Unhappy Numitor has not what he should send to his friend !
but he has what he can give to Quintilla : nor did he want 75
wherewith he could purchase a lion to be fed with abundance of flesh,
and already tamed. The beast stands him in less expense,
no doubt, and the intestines of the poet require the most.

Lucan, content with fame, may repose in his marble gardens :
but what will it be to Serranus and lean Saleius, 80
however great the glory, if it is only glory ?

They hurry to the pleasing voice, and the verse of the favourite
Thebais, when Statius made the city joyful,
and appointed the day : he affects their minds enraptured 84
with such sweetness, and is heard by the rabble with so much transport :

Auditūr : sed cùm fregit subsellia versu,
 Esurit, intactā Paridi nisi vendat Agaven.
 Ille et militiæ multis largitur honorem ;
 Semestri vatūm digitos circumligat auro.
 Quod non dant procerēs dabit histrio. Tu Camerinos 90
 Et Bareās, tu nobilium magna atria curas ?
 Præfectos Pelopea facit, Philomela tribunos.

Haud tamen invideās vati, quem pulpita pascunt.
 Quis tibi Mæcenās ? quis nunc erit aut Proculeius,
 Aut Fabiūs ? quis Cotta iterūm ? quis Lentulus alter ? 95
 Tunc par ingenio pretiūm : tunc utile multis
 Pallere, et vinūm toto nescire Decembri.

Vester porro labōr fœcundior, historiarum
 Scriptorēs : petit hic plus temporis, atque olei plus :
 Namque oblita modi millesima pagina surgit 100
 Omnibus, et crescīt multā damnosa papyro.
 Sic ingens rerūm numerus jubet, atque operum lex.
 Quæ tamen inde segēs ? terræ quis fructus apertæ ?
 Quis dabit historicō quantum daret acta legenti ?
 Sed genus ignavūm quod lecto gaudet et umbrâ. 105
 Dic igitūr, quid causidicis civilia præsent
 Officia, et magnō comites in fasce libelli ?

yet when he hath broken the benches by his verse,
 he starves, unless he can sell his Agave unacted to Paris.
 He also bestows the honour of a commission on many ;
 he encircles the fingers of poets with a summer gold ring.
 What the nobles do not give a player will bestow. Do you care for 90
 the Camerini and the Bareæ, do you regard the great courts of noblemen ?
 Peleopea makes præfets, Philomela tribunes.

However, you need not envy the poet whom the theatres support.
 Who is a Mæcenās to you ? who now will be either a Proculeius,
 or a Fabius ? who a Cotta again ? who another Lentulus ? 95
 Then was reward equal to genius : then was it profitable to many
 to be pale with study, and not to taste wine all December.

Moreover, ye writers of histories, your labour is more prolific :
 this requires more time, and more oil :
 for the thousandth page, forgetful of measure, swells 100
 to all, and grows expensive by the quantity of paper.
 So the great variety of things, and the law of writing enjoins.
 Yet what harvest from thence ? what fruit of the opened ground ?
 who will give the historian as much as he would give the framer of pleas ?
 But lazy is the race that indulges in bed and the shade. 105

Say then, what do offices of law produce to pleaders,
 or briefs which accompany them in a large bundle ?

Ipsi magna sonānt; sed tunc cūm creditor audit
 Præcipuē, vel si tetigīt latus acrior illo,
 Qui venit ad dubiūm grandi cum codice nomen. 110
 Tunc immensa cavi spirant mendacia folles,
 Consputiturque sinūs. Verūm deprendere messem
 Si libet hinc centūm patrimonia causidicorum,
 Parte aliā solūm russati pone Lacertæ.
 Consedēre ducēs: surgis tu pallidus Ajax, 115
 Dicturus dubiā pro libertate, Bubulco
 Judice. Rumpe misēr tensum jecur, ut tibi lasso
 Figantur viridēs, scalarum gloria, palmæ.
 Quod vocis pretiūm? siccus petasunculus et vas
 Pelamidum, aut veterēs, Afrorum epimenia, bulbi; 120
 Aut vinum Tiberī devectum: quinque lagenæ,
 Si quater egistī. Si contigit aureus unus,
 Inde cadunt partēs, ex foēdere pragmaticorum.
 AEmilio dabitūr quantum petet, et meliūs nos
 Egimus: hujus enim stat currus aheneus, alti 125
 Quadrijuges in vestibulis, atque ipse feroci
 Bellatore sedēns curvatum hastile minatur
 Eminus, et statuā meditatur prælia luscâ.
 Sic Pedo conturbât, Matho deficit: exitus hic est

They utter great things; but then chiefly when the plaintiff hears,
 or if a keener than he has twitted his side,
 who comes about a dubious debt with his large book. 110
 Then his hollow lungs breathe immeasurable lies,
 and his bosom is slavered over. But if you wish to compute his gain,
 place in one scale the patrimonies of a hundred lawyers,
 on the other part that of Lacerta alone in his red livery.
 The chiefs are seated: you, like pale Ajax, rise up 115
 to plead for doubtful liberty, Bubulcus
 being judge. Miserable being, burst your stretched liver, that green palms,
 the glory of your stairs, may be hung up for you when fatigued.
 What is the price of your voice? a rusty little ham and a dish
 of sprats, or old roots, the monthly gifts of the Africans; 120
 or wine wasted down the Tiber: five flagons,
 if you have pleaded four times. If one gold coin is received,
 shares fall thence, by agreement, with your brother-pettifoggers.
 To AEmilius will be given as much as he may ask, though we
 have pleaded better: for his brazen chariot and four stately
 prancers stand in the court-yard, and himself 125
 sitting on a fierce war-horse brandishes his crooked spear
 aloft, and meditates fighting with his squinting statue.
 Thus Pedo turns bankrupt, Matho fails: this is the end

Tongilli, magno cum rhinocerote lavari	130
Qui solet, et vexat lutulentâ balnea turbâ,	
Perque forum juvenes longo premit assere Medos,	
Empturus pueros, argentum, myrrhina, villas :	
Spondet enim Tyriô stlataria purpura filo.	
Et tamen hoc ipsis est utile : <i>purpura vendit</i>	135
<i>Causidicum</i> , vendunt amethystina : convenit illis	
Et strepitu, et facie majoris vivere census.	
Sed finem impensae non servat prodiga Roma.	
Ut redeant veteres; Ciceroni nemo ducentos	
Nunc dederit nummos, nisi fulserit annulus ingens.	140
Respicit hoc primum qui litigat, an tibi servi	
Octo, decem comites, an post te sella, togati	
Ante pedes. Ideo conducta Paulus agebat	
Sardonyce, atque ideo pluris quam Cossus agebat,	
Quam Basilus. <i>Rara in tenui facundia panno.</i>	145
Quando licet flentem Basilo producere matrem ?	
Quis bene dicentem Basilum ferat ? Accipiat te	
Gallia, vel potius nutricula causidicorum	
Africa, si placuit mercedem imponere linguae.	
Declamare doces, o ferrea pectora Vecti,	150
Cum perimit saevos classis numerosa tyrannos ?	

of Tongillus, who is accustomed to be bathed with his huge rhinoceros,
and annoys the baths with his dirty crew, 131
and through the forum presses the young Medes with his long pole,
being about to purchase boys, silver, myrrh-bowls, country-seats ;
for foreign purple with Tyrian thread procures him credit.

And yet this is useful to them : *the purple sells* 135
the lawyer, violet-coloured robes sell him : it is convenient for them
to live both in noise and in the shew of a larger fortune.
But prodigal Rome sets no bound to expense.

Although the ancients should return, nobody now would give to Cicero
two hundred sesterces, unless a large ring sparkled. 140
Whoever goes to law regards this first, whether you have eight servants
and ten attendants, whether a chair comes after you, and gowned-men
before your feet. Therefore Paulus pleaded with a hired
sardonyx, and consequently pleaded at a higher fee than Cossus,
or than Basilus. *Eloquence is rare in mean attire.* 145
When is it allowed Basilus to produce a weeping mother ?
Who can endure Basilus speaking well ? Let Gaul receive you,
or rather Africa, the nurse of lawyers,
if you please to put a value on your eloquence.

Do you teach to declaim, (O the iron heart of Vectius !) 150
when a numerous class hath been destroying cruel tyrants ?

Nam quæcunque sedēns modò legerat, hæc eadem stans
 Proferet, atque eadēm cantabit versibus īdem.
 Occidit miserōs crambe repetita magistros.
 Quis color, et quod sīt causæ genus, atque ubi summa 155
 Quæstio, quæ veniānt diversā parte sagittæ,
 Scire volunt omnēs, mercedem solvere nemo.
 Mercedem appellās ? quid enim scio ? culpa docentis
 Scilicet arguitūr, quòd lævâ in parte mamillæ
 Nil salit Arcadico juveni, cujus mihi sextâ 160
 Quâque die miserūm dirus caput Hannibal implet :
 Quicquid id est de quō deliberat ; an petat urbem
 A Cannis ; an post nimbos et fulmina cautus
 Circumagat madidâs à tempestate cohortes.
 Quantum vis stipulâre, et protinus accipe quod do, 165
 Ut toties illūm pater audiat. Ast alii sex
 Et plures unō conclamat ore sophistæ,
 Et veras agitant litēs, raptore relicto.
 Fusa venena silēnt, malus ingratusque maritus,
 Et quæ jam veterēs sanant mortaria cæcos. 170
 Ergo sibi dabit ipse rudēm, si nostra movebunt
 Consilia, et vitæ diversum iter ingredietur,
 Ad pugnām qui rhetoriciâ descendit ab umbrâ,

For whatever he has read lately while sitting, these same things
 he will recite standing, and chaunt the same in the same verses.
 Insipid stuff repeated kills the miserable masters.
 What may be the plea, and what the nature of the case, and where 155
 the chief question *lies*, what objections may come from the adverse party,
 all are desirous of knowing, none to pay the fee.
 ‘Do you call for your fee? what indeed do I know?’ The fault
 of the teacher forsooth is declared, that on the left side of the breast
 nothing incites the Arcadian youth, whose 160
 direful Hannibal fills my aching head every sixth day :
 whatever it is on which he deliberates; whether he should go to the city
 from Cannæ; or, after the rains and thunders,
 he should cautiously wheel about his troops soaked by the storm.
 Stipulate as much as you will, and instantly take what I give, 165
 that the father may hear him often. But six other
 sophists and more declaim together as with one mouth,
 and, having left the ravisher, plead real causes.
 Hushed are the infused poisons, the wicked and ungrateful husband,
 and the mortars, which cure the blind already aged. 170
 Therefore he shall give to himself the rod, if our counsels move him,
 and he enter upon a different way of life,
 who descends from the rhetorical shadow to real pleading,

- Summula ne pereāt, quâ vilis tessera venit
 Frumentī : quippe hæc merces lautissima. Tenta 175
 Chrysogonus quanti doceāt, vel Pollio quanti
 Lautorum puerōs, artem scindens Theodori.
 Balnea sexcentīs, et pluris porticus, in quâ
 Gestetur dominūs quoties pluit: anne serenum
 Expectet, spargatve lutō jumenta recenti ? 180
 Hîc potiūs: namque hîc mundæ nitet ungula mulæ.
 Parte aliâ longīs Numidarum fulta columnis
 Surgat, et algentēm rapiat cœnatio solem.
 Quanticunque domūs, veniet qui fercula doctè
 Componit, veniēt qui pulmentaria condit. 185
 Hos inter sumptūs sestertia Quintiliano,
 Ut multum, duo sufficiēnt; res nulla minoris
 Constatibit patrī, quām filius. Unde igitur tot
 Quintilianus habet saltūs? exempla novorum
 Fœdorum transī: felix et pulcher et acer; 190
 Felix et sapiēns et nobilis et generosus
 Appositam nigrā lunam subtexit alutæ:
 Felix, oratōr quoque maximus et jaculator,
 Et si perfrixīt cantat bene. Distat enim quæ
 Sidera te excipiānt, modò primos incipientem 195

lest the small pittance be consumed, for which is sold the poor ticket
 of corn: for this reward *is* the most ample. Try 175
 for how much Chrysogonus, or for how much Pollio may teach
 the boys of the rich, as he analyzes the ‘Art of Theodorus.’
 Baths cost six hundred sestertia, and the portico more, in which
 a lord is carried when it rains: must he wait a serene day,
 or besmear his cattle with fresh dirt? 180
 here rather: for here shines the hoof of the neat mule.
 In another part a banquet-house, supported by long Numidian pillars,
 may rise, and catch the cool sunshine.
 Of whatever value the house, there will come one who skilfully
 ranges the dishes; there will come one who seasons the victuals. 185
 Amidst these expenses two sestertia,
 as a great thing, shall content Quintilian; nothing
 will cost less to a father than his son. Whence then,
 has Quintilian so many forests? Pass over examples of sudden
 fortunes: the prosperous man *is* both handsome and acute; 190
 the prosperous man, both wise and noble and generous,
 hath concealed the moon marked on his black leather shoe:
 the prosperous man likewise *is* a very great orator and pleader,
 and though he is hoarse he sings well. For it makes a difference what
 stars receive you, just beginning 195

Edere vagitūs, et adhuc à matre rubentem.
 Si Fortuna volēt, fies de rhetore consul :
 Si volet hæc eadēm, fies de consule rhetor.
 Ventidius quid enīm ? quid Tullius ? anne aliud quām
 Sidus et occultī miranda potentia fati ? 200
 Servis regna dabūnt, captivis fata triumphos.
 Felix ille tamēn corvo quoque rarer albo.
 Pœnituit multōs vanæ steriliisque cathedræ,
 Sicut Thrasymachī probat exitus, atque Secundi
 Carrinatīs ; et hunc inopem vidistis, Athenæ, 205
 Nil præter gelidās ausæ conferre cicutas.

Dī majorum umbrīs tenuem et sine pondere terram,
 Spirantesque crocōs, et in urnā perpetuum ver,
 Qui præceptorēm sancti voluere parentis
 Esse locō. Metuens virgæ jam grandis Achilles 210
 Cantabat patriis in montibus : et cui non tunc
 Eliceret risūm citharoedi cauda magistri ?
 Sed Ruffum atque aliōs cædit sua quæque juventus :
 Ruffum, qui totiēs Ciceronem Allobroga dixit.

Quis gremio Enceladī doctique Palæmonis affert 215
 Quantum grammaticūs meruit labor ? et tamen ex hoc,
 Quodcunque est (minus ēst autem quām rhetoris æra)

to utter the first infant cries, and as yet red from your mother.
 If Fortune please, you shall become a consul from a rhetorician :
 if this same please, you shall become a rhetorician from a consul.
 For what was Ventidius ? what Tullius ? *was it* any thing else than
 the star and the wonderful power of hidden fate ? 200
 The fates will give kingdoms to slaves, triumphs to captives.
 Yet that fortunate person *is* more rare too than a white crow.
 It hath repented many of their vain and barren chair,
 as the end of Thrasymachus and of Secundus Carrinas proves ;
 and thou hast seen him starving, O Athens, 205
 who durst bestow on him nothing but the cold hemlock.

Ye Gods, *grant* to the shades of our ancestors a thin and light earth,
 and sweet-scented crocuses, and a perpetual spring in their urn,
 who wished a preceptor to be in the place of a pious parent.
 Achilles, when grown up, being afraid of the rod, 210
 sang on his native mountains : and from whom then
 would not the tail of the harper his master draw forth a smile ?
 But all his own youths strike Ruffus and others :
 Ruffus, who so often called Cicero an Allobrogian.

Who brings to the lap of Enceladus and of the learned Palæmon 215
 as much as their grammatical labour deserves ? and yet from this,
 whatever it is (for it is less than the fee of a rhetorician)

Discipuli custōs præmordet Acœnitus ipse,
 Et qui dispensāt frangit sibi. Cede, Palæmon,
 Et patere inde aliquid decrescere, non aliter quām 220
 Institor hybernæ tegetis niveique cadurci :
 Dummodo non pereāt mediæ quòd noctis ab horâ
 Sedisti, quā nemo fabēr, quā nemo sederet,
 Qui docet obliquō lanam deducere ferro :
 Dummodo non pereāt totidem olfecisse lucernas, 225
 Quot stabant puerī, cùm totus decolor esset
 Flaccus, et hærerēt nigro fuligo Maroni.

Rara tamen mercēs quæ cognitione Tribuni
 Non egeāt. Sed vos sævas imponite leges,
 Ut præceptorī verborum regula constet, 230
 Ut legat historiās, auctores noverit omnes,
 Tanquam unguis digitosque suōs : ut fortè rogatus,
 Dum petit aut thermās aut Phœbi balnea, dicat
 Nutricem Anchisæ, nomen patriamque novercæ
 Archemorī : dicat quot Acestes vixerit annos, 235
 Quot Siculus Phrygibūs vini donaverit urnas.
 Exigite ut mores tenerōs ceu police ducat,
 Ut si quis cerâ vultum facit : exigite ut sit
 Et pater ipsius cœtūs, ne turpia ludant,

Acœnitus himself, the guardian of the scholar, bites off *something*,
 and he who manages it subtracts for himself. Yield, Palæmon,
 and suffer something to be taken from thence, not otherwise than 220
 as a seller of a winter rug and a white blanket :
 so that it be not in vain that from the hour of midnight
 you have sat up, in which no smith, in which nobody would sit up,
 who teaches how to card the wool with the crooked iron tooth :
 so that it be not in vain that you have smelt as many lamps 225
 as boys were standing, when all discoloured was
 Horatius flaccus, and the soot stuck to blackened Maro.

Yet even rare is the pay that needs not the cognizance of a Tribune.
 But impose ye severe laws,
 that the rule of words be clear to the master, 230
 that he read histories, know all authours
 as his own nails and fingers ; that by chance being interrogated,
 as he seeks either the hot baths or the baths of Phœbus, he may name
 the nurse of Anchises, the name and native country of the step-mother
 of Archemorus : that he may tell how many years Acestes lived, 235
 and how many pitchers of wine the Sicilian gave to the Phrygians.
 Insist that he form their tender manners as with his thumb,
 as any one moulds a face in wax : insist that he be
 also the father of the flock itself, lest they commit obscenities,

Ne faciant vicibūs. Non est leve tot puerorum 240
Observare manūs, oculosque in fine trementes.
Hæc, inquit, curēs; sed cùm se verterit annus,
Accipe, victorī populus quod postulat, aurum.

lest they do something by turns. Of so many boys it is not easy 240
to watch their hands, and their eyes tremulous in the corner.
These things, says he, take care of; but when the year has revolved,
accept the gold which the populace demands for a victor *at the circus.*

SATIRA VIII.

AD PONTICUM, DE NATALIUM CLARITATE.

STEMMATA quid faciūnt? quid prodest, Pontice, longo
Sanguine censerī, pictosque ostendere vultus
Majorum, et stantēs in curribus AEmilianos;
Et Curios jam dimidiōs, humerosque minorem
Corvinum, et Galbam auriculīs nasoque carentem? 5
Quis fructus generis tabulā jactare capaci
Corvinum, et post hūnc multā deducere virgā
Fumosos equitūm cum Dictatore Magistros,
Si coram Lepidīs malē vivitur? Effigies quō
Tot bellatorūm, si luditur alea pernox 10
Ante Numantinōs? si dormire incipis ortu
Luciferī, quō signa duces et castra movebant?
Cur Allōbrogicis et magnā gaudeat arā
Natus in Herculeō Fabius lare, si cupidus, si
Vanus, et Euganeā quantumvis mollior agnā? 15
Si tenerum attritūs Catinensi pumice lumbum
Squallentes traducit avōs, emptorque veneni
Frangendā miserām funestat imagine gentem?
Tota licet veterēs exornent undique ceræ

WHAT do pedigrees avail? what profits it, Ponticus,
to be esteemed for a long descent, and to shew the painted faces
of your ancestors, and the AEmiliī standing in their chariots;
and the Curii now half reduced, and Corvinus less by the shoulders, 5
and Galba wanting ears and nose?
What advantage *is it*, in your large table of genealogy, to boast of
Corvinus, and after him to trace down, by many a branch,
the smoked masters of the horse with a Dictator,
if you live wickedly before the Lepidi? To what purpose *are* the effigies
of so many warriors, if the night-long die is played 10
before the Numantini? if you begin to sleep at the rising [camp?
of the morning-star, when those generals were moving their standards and
Why should Fabius glory in the Allobrogici and the great altar,
(born as *he is* in a family from Hercules), if *he be* covetous,
if vain, and somewhat softer skinned than an Euganean lamb? 15
if, having rubbed his tender loins with a Catinian pumice-stone,
he disgraces his rough-haired ancestors, and as a purchaser of poison
he attains his miserable race by his image being broken?
Although ancient waxen figures on every side adorn all

- Atria, Nobilitas sola est atque unica Virtus. 20
 Paulus, vel Cossus, vel Drusus moribus esto :
 Hos ante effigiēs majorum pone tuorum :
 Præcedant ipsas illī, te consule, virgas :
 Prima mihi debēs animi bona. Sanctus haberi,
 Justitiæque tenax factis dictisque mereris ? 25
 Agnosco procerēm : salve, Getulice, seu tu
 Silanus, quocunque aliō de sanguine, rarus
 Civis et egregiūs patriæ contingis ovanti.
 Exclamare libēt populus quod clamat Osiri
 Invento : quis enim generosum dixerit hunc qui 30
 Indignus genere, et præclaro nomine tantum
 Insignis ? nanūm cujusdam Atlanta vocamus :
 Æthiopem cygnūm : parvam extortamque puellam,
 Europen : canibus pigris scabieque vetustā
 Lævibus, et siccā lambentibus ora lucernæ,
 Nomen erit pardūs, tigris, leo, si quid adhuc est 35
 Quod fremat in terris violentiūs. Ergo cavebis,
 Et metuēs, ne tu sic Creticus, aut Camerinus.
 His ego quem monuī ? tecum est mihi sermo, Rubelli
 Plaute : tumes altō Drusorum sanguine, tanquam 40
 Feceris ipse aliquid propter quod nobilis essem;

- your galleries, *Virtue is the sole and only nobility.* 20
 Be you in manners a Paulus, or a Cossus, or a Drusus :
 place these before the effigies of your progenitors :
 let them precede the rods themselves, if you be consul :
 but give me the chief ornaments of the mind. Do you deserve, 24
 by actions and words, to be esteemed virtuous, and tenacious of justice ?
then I acknowledge you noble : hail, Getulian, or you,
 Silanus, from whatever kindred, if you turn out a rare
 and illustrious citizen to your exulting country.
 We may *then* exclaim what the people call out to Osiris
 when found : for who will pronounce him noble who 30
is unworthy of his race, and remarkable for his renowned name alone ?
 We call the dwarf of some one Atlas :
 an Æthiopian a swan : a little and crooked wench
 Europa : to dogs lazy and hairless from an old mange,
 and licking the outsides of a dry lamp, 35
 the name shall be a leopard, a tiger, a lion, if there is yet any thing
 on earth that roars more violently. Therefore you will beware,
 and be afraid, lest you thus *be* Creticus, or Camerinus.
 Whom have I advised by these ? with you is my discourse, Rubellius
 Plautus : you swell with the high blood of the Drusi, as if 40
 yourself had done any thing for which you should be noble :

Ut te conciperēt quæ sanguine fulget Iüli,
 Non quæ ventosō conducta sub aggere texit.
 Vos humiles, inquīs, vulgi pars ultima nostri,
 Quorum nemo queāt patriam monstrare parentis : 45
 Ast ego Cecropidēs. Vivas, et originis hujus
 Gaudia longa ferās : tamen imâ ex plebe Quiritem
 Facundum inveniēs : solet hic defendere causas
 Nobilis indocti : veniet de plebe togatâ,
 Qui juris nodōs et legum ænigmata solvat. 50
 Hic petit Euphratēn juvenis, domitique Batavi
 Custodes aquilās, armis industrius : at tu
 Nil nisi Cecropidēs, truncoque simillimus Hermæ :
 Nullo quippe aliō vincis discriminē, quām quòd
 Illi marmoreūm caput est, tua vivit imago. 55
 Dic mihi, Teucrorum prolēs, animalia muta
 Quis generosa putēt, nisi fortia ? nempe volucrem
 Sic laudamus equūm, facilis cui plurima palma
 Fervet, et exultat rauco victoria circo.
 Nobilis hic, quoconque venit de gramine, cuius 60
 Clara fuga ante aliōs, et primus in æquore pulvis.
 Sed venale pecūs Corythæ, posteritas et
 Hirpini, si rara jugō victoria sedit.

as if she conceived you who shines with the blood of Iulus,
 not she who being hired knit under the stormy town-wall.
 You exclaim, ‘ Ye *are* mean, the lowest part of our rabble,
 none of whom is able to show the country of his parent : 45
 but I *am* a descendant of Cecrops.’ May you live, and of this origin
 reap the lasting joys : yet from the meanest of the people
 you shall find an eloquent Roman : he is wont to defend the causes
 of an unlearned noble : one shall come from the gowned mob,
 who can untie the knots of justice and the riddles of the laws. 50
 This young man, industrious in arms, goes to the Euphrates,
 and to the eagles, the protectors of the conquered Batavian : but you
are nothing but Cecropian, and most like a stone of Mercury :
 for you excel it in no other difference, than that
 it has a marble head, and your image lives. 55
 Tell me, offspring of the Trojans, who considers dumb animals
 noble, unless *they are* powerful ? Thus for example
 we praise the fleet horse, for whom many a kind palm
 is heated by *clapping*, and victory exults in the vociferating circus.
 He *is* noble, from whatever grass he comes, whose 60
 flight *is* pre-eminent before others, and his dust *is* first in the plain.
 But the herd of Corytha *is* sold, and the breed
 of Hirpinus, if victory seldom sits on their reins.

- Nil ibi majorū respectus, gratia nulla
 Umbrarum: dominōs pretiis mutare jubentur 65
 Exiguīs, tritoque trahūnt epirhedia collo
 Segnipedēs, dignique molam versare Nepotis:
 Ergo ut miremūr te, non tua, primū aliquid da,
 Quod possim titulis incidere præter honores
 Quos illis damus, et dedimūs, quibus omnia debes. 70
- Hæc satis ad juvenēm, quem nobis fama superbū
 Tradit, et inflatūm, plenumque Nerone propinquō.
 Rarus enim fermè sensus communis in illâ
 Fortunâ. Sed te censeri laude tuorum,
 Pontice, noluerim, sic ut nihil ipse futuræ 75
 Laudis agās: *miserum est alienæ incumbere famæ,*
 Ne collapsa ruānt subductis tecta columnis.
 Stratus humi palmēs viduas desiderat ulmos.
- Esto bonus milēs, tutor bonus, arbiter idem
 Integer: ambiguā si quando citabere testis 80
 Incertæque reī, Phalaris licet imperet ut sis
 Falsus, et admotō dictet perjuria tauro,
Summum crede nefās animam preferre pudori,
 Et propter vitām vivendi perdere causas.
 Dignus morte perit, cœnet licet ostrea centum 85

Respect for progenitors *is* nothing there, *there is* no regard
 for their shades: the slow-footed are ordered to change their masters
 at low prices, and draw carts with a galled neck, 66
 and *are* only fit to turn the mill of Nepos.
 Therefore, that we may admire you, not yours, first give me something
 that I can inscribe among your titles besides the honours
 which we give, and have given, to them to whom you owe all. 70

These *are* sufficient to the young man whom fame represents to us
 as haughty, and inflated, and full of Nero his near relation.
 For generally common sense *is* rare in that high estate.
 But I would not have you so esteemed by the flattery of your relations,
 Ponticus, as that yourself should do nothing for future 75
 praise: *it is a miserable thing to rely on another's fame,*
 lest the pillars being taken away the tottering buildings tumble into ruins.
 The vine, lying on the ground, requires the widowed elms.

Be thou a good soldier, a good tutor, and the same impartial judge:
 if at any time you should be cited as a witness to a doubtful 80
 and uncertain affair, though Phalaris command that you be
 false, and having introduced his bull dictate perjuries,
consider it the highest wickedness to prefer life to reputation,
 and for the sake of life to sacrifice the motives for existence.
 He who is worthy of death perishes, although he sup on a hundred 85

Gaurana, et Cosmī toto mergatur aheno.

Expectata diū tandem provincia cùm te
Rectorem accipiēt, pone irāe fræna modumque,
Pone et avaritiæ; miserere inopum sociorum.
Ossa vides regūm vacuis exhausta medullis. 90
Respice quid moneānt leges, quid curia mandet;
Præmia quanta bonōs maneant; quām fulmine justo
Et Capito et Tutor ruerint, damnante senatu,
Piratæ Cilicūm: sed quid damnatio confert,
Cùm Pansa eripiāt quicquid tibi Natta reliquit? 95
Præconēm, Chæruppe, tuis circumspice pannis,
Jamque tacē; furor est post omnia perdere naulum.

Non idem gemitūs olim, nec vulnus erat par
Damnorum, sociis florentibus, et modò victis.
Plena domūs tunc omnis, et ingens stabat acervus 100
Nummorūm, Spartana chlamys, conchylia Coa;
Et, cum Parrhasiī tabulis signisque Myronis,
Phidiacum vivebat ebūr, nec non Polycleti
Multus ubique labōr; raræ sine Mentore mensæ.
Inde Dolabella ēst, atque hinc Antonius, inde 105
Sacrilegus Verrēs. Referebant navibus altis
Occulta spolia, et plurēs de pace triumphos.

Gauran oysters, and be dipped in a whole kettle of Cosmus' *ointments*.

When at length the province, long desired,
shall receive you as governor, put reins and bounds to your temper,
and curb your avarice: pity our poor allies.
You see the bones of kings exhausted void of marrow. 90
Consider what the laws may advise, what the senate command;
what great rewards may await the good; with what just thunder,
as the senate condemned, both Capito and Tutor,
pirates of the Cilicians, fell: but what does condemnation avail,
when Pansa takes away whatever Natta hath left you? 95
Chærippus, look out a crier for your rags,
and now be silent; it is madness, after all, to lose the freight.

*There were not the same lamentations formerly, nor was the severity
of their losses equal, as our allies were flourishing, and lately conquered.
Then every house was full, and a great quantity 100
of money existed, a Spartan cloak, and Coan purples;
and, with pictures of Parrhasius and statues of Myro,
Phidias's ivory image lived, and also Polycletus's
great labours were every where; few tables without a Mentor.
Thence is Dolabella, and thence Antony, thence
the sacrilegious Verres. They carried home in lofty ships
the stolen spoils and many triumphs on account of peace.* 105

Nunc sociis juga pauca boum, et grex parvus equarum,
 Et pater armenti capto eripietur agello : 110
 Ipsi deinde larēs, si quod spectabile signum :
 Si quis in ædiculâ deus unicus : haec etenim sunt
 Pro summis : nam sunt haec maxima. Despicias tu
 Forsitan imbelles Rhodiōs, unctamque Corinthum :
 Despicias meritò : quid resinata juventus,
 Cruraque totius facient tibi lœvia gentis ? 115
 Horrida vitanda est Hispania, Gallicus axis,
 Illyricumque latūs. Parce et messoribus illis
 Qui saturant urbēm, circo scenæque vacantem.
 Quanta autem inde ferēs tam diræ præmia culpæ,
 Cùm tenuēs nuper Marius discinxerit Afros ? 120
 Curandum imprimis ne magna injuria fiat
 Fortibus et miseris : tollis licet omne quod usquam est
 Auri atque argentī, scutum gladiumque relinques,
 Et jacula, et galeām : spoliatis arma supersunt.
 Quod modò proposuī non est sententia ; verū 125
 Credite me vobis folium recitare Sibyllæ.
 Si tibi sancta cohōrs comitum ; si nemo tribunal
 Vendit acersecomēs ; si nullum in conjugē crimen ;
 Nec per conventūs, nec cuncta per oppida curvis

Now few yokes of oxen *are left* to our allies, and a small number of mares,
 and even the father of the herd is taken from the pasture which is seized :
 then the household-gods themselves, if any image *is* valuable, 110
 if any single god *is* in the cottage : but these are
 for the things most precious : for these are the greatest. You may despise
 perhaps the weak Rhodians, and perfumed Corinth :
 you may despise them deservedly : what can the perfumed youth
 and smooth limbs of the whole nation do to you ? 115
 Fierce Spain is to be avoided, the Gallic chariot,
 and the Illyrian coast. Spare also those reapers
 who supply the city, which is at leisure for the circus and theatre.
 But what great rewards for such direful injury shall you thence receive,
 when Marius has lately stripped the poor Africans ? 120
 Take care, in the first place, that no great injury be done
 to the brave and wretched : although you take away every thing that there is
 of gold and of silver any where, you will leave them a shield and sword,
 and javelins, and a helmet : arms remain to the plundered.
 What I have just advanced is not mere opinion ; but 125
 believe me reciting to you the oracle of the Sibyl.
 If you have an honourable train of attendants ; if no
 minion sells the tribunal ; if no crime *is* in your wife ;
 nor through the districts, nor through all the towns, does she prepare

Ungibus ire parāt nummos raptura Celaeno :	130
Tunc licet à Picō numeres genus ; altaque si te Nomina delectēnt, omnem Titanida pugnam	
Inter majorēs ipsumque Promethea ponas :	
De quocunque volēs proavum tibi sumito libro.	
Quòd si præcipitēm rapit ambitus atque libido,	135
Si frangis virgās sociorum in sanguine, si te Delectant hebetēs lasso lictore secures,	
Incipit ipsorū contra te stare parentum Nobilitās, claramque facem præferre pudendis.	
<i>Omne animi vitiūm tantò conspectius in se</i>	140
<i>Crimen habēt, quantò major qui peccat habetur.</i>	
Quò mihi te solitūm falsas signare tabellas	
In templis quae fecit avūs, statuamque parentis	
Ante triumphalēm ? quò, si nocturnus adulter	
Tempora Santonicō velas adoperta cucullo ?	145
Præter majorūm cineres atque ossa volucri Carpento rapitūr pinguis Damasippus ; et ipse,	
Ipse rotam stringit multo sufflamine Consul :	
Nocte quidēm ; sed luna videt, sed sidera testes	
Intendunt oculōs. Finitum tempus honoris	150
Cùm fuerit, clarā Damasippus luce flagellum	

to rove, to seize the money as a Celaeno with crooked talons :	130
then you may reckon your genealogy from Picus ; and if dignified titles delight you, you may place the whole Titanian fight	
and Prometheus himself among your ancestors :	
take a great grandfather to yourself out of whatever book you please.	
But if ambition and lust carry you headlong,	135
if you break the rods in the blood of our allies, if	
the axes blunted by the weary lictor delight you,	
the nobility of your parents themselves begins to stand up against you,	
and to exhibit a bright torch to your shameful crimes.	
<i>Every vice of the mind has so much more conspicuous guilt in itself,</i>	140
<i>in proportion as he who offends is accounted illustrious.</i>	
What are you to me, if accustomed to sign false wills	
in the temples which your grandfather built, and before your father's	
triumphal statue ? what, if as a nightly adulterer	
you cover your temples concealed in a Santonic cowl ?	145
Near the ashes and bones of his ancestors, in his swift	
chariot, fat Damasippus is hurried along ; and himself,	
the Consul himself, checks his wheel with many a drag :	
by night indeed ; but the moon sees, but the stars as witnesses	
fix their eyes upon him. When the time of his dignity shall be finished,	
Damasippus will take the whip in open day,	

Sumet, et occursum nusquam trepidabit amici
Jam senis, at virgâ prior innuet, atque maniplos
Solvet, et infundet jumentis hordea lassis.

155

Interea dum lanatas torvumque juvencum,
More Numæ, cedit Jovis ante altaria, jurat
Hipponam, et facies olida ad præsepio pictas.
Sed cum pervigiles placet instaurare popinas,
Obvius assiduo Syrophœnix uodus amomo
Currit, Idumææ Syrophœnix incola portæ,
Hospitis affectu dominum regemque salutat,
Et cum venali Cyane succincta lagenâ.

160

Defensor culpæ dicet mihi, Fecimus et nos
Haec juvenes. Estō; desisti nempe, nec ultrâ
Fovisti errorēm. Breve sit quod turpiter audes.
Quædam cum primâ resecentur crimina barbâ;
Indulge veniam pueris: Damasippus ad illos
Thermarum calicēs, inscriptaque lintea vadit,
Maturus bello Armeniæ, Syriæque tuendis
Amnibus, et Rheno, atque Istrō. Præstare Neronem
Securum valet hæc ætās. Mitte Ostia, Cæsar;
Mitte; sed in magnâ legatum quære popinâ.
Invenies aliquo cum percussore jacentem,

165

and will nowise dread the meeting of his friend
now aged, but with his whip will first salute him, and the trusses of hay
unbind, and supply barley to his wearied steeds.

In the mean time, while he sacrifices sheep and a stern bullock, 155
after the manner of Numa, before the altars of Jupiter, he invokes
Hippona, and the painted faces on the stinking stalls.
But when it pleases him to renew his wakeful tavern-revels,
a Syrophœnician, moist with continual perfuming, runs to meet him,
a Syrophœnician inhabitant of the Idumean gate 160
salutes him lord and king with the affectation of a host,
as well as Cyane neatly dressed with a flagon for sale.

The defender of his guilt will say to me, 'And we also have done
these things when young.' Be it so; yet you timely desisted, nor farther
indulged the error. Let that be brief which you basely brave. 165
Some crimes should be cut off with the first beard;
grant indulgence to boys only: Damasippus goes to those
goblets of the hot-baths, and inscribed draperies,
ready for the war of Armenia, and for protecting the rivers of Syria,
and the Rhine, and Ister. This age is able to establish Nero 170
in security. Cæsar, send to Ostia;
send; but seek your deputy in a large tap-house.
You will find him lolling with some assassin,

- Permistum nautīs, aut furibus, aut fugitivis ;
 Inter carnificēs, et fabros sandapilarum, 175
 Et resupinatī cessantia tympana Galli :
 Aequa ibi libertās, communia pocula, lectus
 Non aliis cuiquām, nec mensa remotior ulli.
 Quid facias, talēm sortitus, Pontice, servum ?
 Nempe in Lucanōs, aut Thusca ergastala mittas. 180
 At vos, Trojugenāe, vobis ignoscitis, et quæ
 Turpia cerdonī Volesos Brutosque decebunt !
- Quid, si nunquam adeò foēdis adeòque pudendis
 Utimur exemplis, ut non pejora supersint ?
 Consumptis opibūs vocem, Damasippe, locāsti 185
 Sipariō, clamosum ageres ut phasma Catulli.
 Laureolum velōx etiam benè Lentulus egit,
 Judice me, dignūs verâ cruce. Nec tamen ipsi
 Ignoscas populō : populi frons durior hujus,
 Qui sedet et spectat̄ triscurria patriciorum ; 190
 Planipedes audit Fabiōs, ridere potest qui
 Mamercorum alapās. Quanti sua funera vendant
 Quid refert ? vendūnt nullo cogente Nerone,
 Nec dubitānt celsi Prætoris vendere ludis.
 Finge tamen gladiōs inde, atque hinc pulpita pone : 195

mingled with sailors, or felons, or fugitives ;
 among hangmen, and coffin-makers, 175
 and the silent drums of the prostrate priest of Cybele :
 equal liberty is there, cups are in common, a couch
 no way different to each, nor a separate table to any.
 Having obtained such a slave, Ponticus, what would you do ?
 certainly you would send him to the Lucani, or Tuscan work-shops. 180
 But you, descendants of Troy, excuse yourselves, and whatever actions
 are shameful to a cobbler will become the Volesi and Bruti !

What, do we never shew examples so vile
 and so shameful, that worse do not exist ?
 Your wealth being consumed, Damasippus, you have let your voice 185
 to the stage, that you might perform the clamorous vision of Catullus.
 Nimble Lentulus also performed Laureolus excellently,
 worthy of a real gibbet, if I be a judge. Nor even can you pardon
 the populace themselves : the effrontery of this people is more hardened,
 who sit and behold the buffooneries of the Patricians ; 190
 who hear the bare-footed Fabii, and can laugh at
 the buffets of the Mamerci. For how much they may sell their bodies
 what does it signify ? they sell them without any Nero compelling,
 nor do they hesitate to sell them at the games of the haughty Prætor.
 Yet suppose the sword there, and place the stage here : 195

Quid satiūs? mortem sic quisquam exhorruit, ut sit
Zelotypus Thymelēs, stupidi collega Corinthi?
Res haud mira tamēn, citharœdo principe, mimus
Nobilis: hæc ultrā, quid erit nisi ludus? et illic
Dedecus urbis habēs: nec mirmillonis in armis, 200
Nec clypeo Gracchūm pugnantem, aut falce supinā,
(Damnat enim tales habitūs, et damnat et odit;)
Nec galeā frontem abscondit: movet ecce tridentem,
Postquam librata pendentia retia dextrā
Nequicquam effudit; nudum ad spectacula vultum 205
Erigit, et totā fugit agnoscendus arenā.
Credamus tunicāe, de faucibus aurea cùm se
Porrigat, et longō jactetur spira galero.
Ergo ignominiām graviorem pertulit omni
Vulnere, cum Gracchō jussus pugnare secutor. 210
Libera si dentur populō suffragia, quis tam
Perditus, ut dubitēt Senecam præferre Neroni?
Cujus suppliciō non debuit una parari
Simia, nec serpēns unus, nec culeus unus.
Par Agamemnonidæ crimen; sed causa facit rem 215
Dissimilēm: quippe ille, deis auctoribus, ulti
Patris erat cæsi media inter pocula: sed nec

which *is* better? has any one so shuddered at death, that he would be jealous of Thymele, or *be* the colleague of the stupid Corinthus? Yet a noble buffoon, when a prince is a harper, *is* no rare thing: after these, what will there be but shows? and there you have the disgrace of the city—Gracchus, neither in the arms of a sword-player, nor fighting with a shield, or lifted falchion, 201 (for he condemns such habits, yea, he condemns and hates them;) nor does he cover his head with a helmet: behold he shakes his trident, after he has cast the nets, pendent from his poised right-hand, in vain; he raises his uncovered head to the spectators, 205 and to be recognized flies over the whole arena. We may discover his tunic, when adorned with gold it extends from his jaws, and the circling wreath is dangled from his high beaver. Thus the pursuer endured a reproach more grievous than any wound, on being ordered to fight with Gracchus. 210

If free suffrages were granted to the people, who so abandoned that he would hesitate to prefer Seneca to Nero? for whose punishment there ought to be prepared not one ape only, nor one serpent, nor one sack. The crime of Agamemnon's son *was* equal; but the cause makes 215 the thing dissimilar: for he, impelled by the gods, was the avenger of his father murdered amidst festivity: but neither

- Electræ jugulō se polluit, aut Spartani
 Sanguine conjugiī : nullis aconita propinquis
 Miscuit : in scenā nunquam cantavit Orestes ; 220
 Troīca non scripsit. Quid enim Virginius armis
 Debuit ulciscī magis, aut cum Vindice Galba ?
 Quid Nero tam sævâ crudâque tyrannide fecit ?
 Hæc opera, atque hæ sūnt generosi principis artes,
 Gaudentis foedō peregrina ad pulpita cantu 225
 Prostituī, Graiæque apium meruisse coronæ.
 Majorum effigiēs habeant insignia vocis ;
 Ante pedēs Domitî longum tu pone Thyestæ
 Syrma, vel Antigonēs, seu personam Menalippes,
 Et de marmoreō citharam suspende colosso. 230
 Quis, Catilina, tuīs natalibus, atque Cethegi,
 Inveniet quicquām sublimius ? arma tamen vos
 Nocturna, et flammās domibus templisque parâstis,
 Ut Braccatorum puerī, Senonumque minores,
 Ausi quod liceat tunicâ punire molestâ. 235
 Sed vigilat Consûl, vexillaque vestra coërcet.
 Hic novus Arpinās, ignobilis, et modò Romæ
 Municipalis equēs, galeatum ponit ubique
 Præsidium attonitīs, et in omni gente laborat.

did he pollute himself by the murder of Electra, or by the blood
 of his Spartan spouse : he mingled wolf's-bane for none of his relations :
 Orestes never sang on the stage ; 220
 he never wrote on the ruin of Troy. For what ought Virginius
 more to avenge with arms, or Galba with Vindex ?
 What did Nero do by his savage and cruel tyranny ?
 These are the deeds, and these the virtues of a noble prince,
 exulting at being prostituted to shameful singing on foreign stages, 225
 and to have merited the parsley of a Grecian crown.

Let the effigies of your ancestors possess the honour of your voice ;
 do you place, before the feet of Domitius, the long robe of Thyestes,
 or of Antigone, or the mask of Menalippe,
 and suspend your harp on a marble statue. 230

Than your ancestry, Catiline, and *that* of Cethagus,
 who will find anything more noble ? Yet ye prepared
 nocturnal arms, and fire for our houses and temples,
 as sons of the Gauls, and descendants of the Senones,
 daring what it might be lawful to punish with a pitched garment. 235
 But the consul (*Cicero*) is on the watch, and checks your standards.
 This new Arpinian, ignoble, and but lately
 a free knight of Rome, places everywhere an armed
 guard for the alarmed citizens, and is active in every ward.

Tantum igitur murōs intra toga contulit illi Nominis, et titulī, quantum non Leucade, quantum Thessaliæ campīs Octavius abstulit udo Cædibus assiduīs gladio. Sed Roma parentem, Roma patrem patriæ Ciceronem libera dixit.	240
Arpinas aliūs Volscorum in monte solebat Poscere mercedēs alieno lassus aratro ; Nodosam post hāc frangebat vertice vitem, Si lensus pigrā muniret castra dolabrā : Hic tamen et Cimbrōs et summa pericula rerum Excipit, et solū trepidantem protegit urbem. 250	245
Atque ideò postquam ad Cimbrōs, stragemque volabant, Qui numquam attigerānt majora cadavera, corvi, Nobilis ornatur laurō collega secundâ.	
Plebeiæ Deciorum animæ, plebeia fuerunt Nomina : pro totis legionibus hi tamen, et pro Omnibus auxiliis, atque omni plebe Latinâ, Sufficiunt Dîs infernîs Terræque parenti. Pluris enim Decii quām qui servantur ab illis. Ancillâ natūs trabeam et diadema Quirini Et fasces meruit, regum ultimus ille bonorum. 260	255
Prorita laxabânt portarum claustra tyrannis	

Therefore the gown brought him within the walls as much 240
celebrity and honour, as even Octavius did not bear from Leucas, or even
from the plains of Thessalia, by his sword wet
with continual slaughter. But Rome called Cicero her parent ;
free Rome *called him* the father of his country.

Another Arpinian (*Marius*), on a mountain of the Volsci was wont 245
to ask wages, while toiling with another's plough ;
after this a knotty vine-branch was broken on his head,
if he was slow in fortifying the camp with his tardy hatchet :
yet, both the Cimbri and the greatest dangers of the state
did he sustain, and alone protected the trembling city. 250
And thus, as the ravens flew to the Cimbri and the carnage,
which had never preyed on larger carcasses,
his noble colleague is adorned with the second laurel.

The souls of the Decii were plebeian, plebeian were 255
their names : yet these, for so many legions, and for
all our auxiliaries, and all the Latin people,
propitiate the infernal Gods and mother Earth.
The Decii in truth *are* of more value than those who are saved by them.
He *who was* born of a bond-servant acquired the purple robe,
and the diadem of Quirinus, and the fasces—the last of our good kings.
The bars of the gates *which were* betrayed to exiled tyrants,

- Exulibus juvenēs ipsius Consulis, et quos
 Magnum aliquīd dubiā pro libertate deceret,
 Quod miraretūr cum Coclite Mutius, et quæ
 Imperii finēs Tiberinum virgo natavit. 265
 Occulta ad patrēs produxit crimina servus
 Matronīs lugendus ; at illos verbera justis
 Afficiunt pœnīs, et legum prima securis.
 Malo pater tibi sīt Thersites, dummodo tu sis
 Æacidæ similīs, Vulcaniaque arma capessas, 270
 Quàm te Thersitæ similem producat Achilles.
 Et tamen, ut longè repetās longèque revolvas
 Nomen, ab infamī gentem deducis asylo.
 Majorum primūs quisquis fuit ille tuorum,
 Aut pastor fuit, aut illūd quod dicere nolo. 275

did the sons of the Consul himself throw open—those whom
 some great act for doubtful liberty might have become,
 which Mutius with Cocles might admire, and
 the virgin who swam the Tiberinean wave, the boundaries of our empire.
 Their secret crimes a slave discovered to the senators, 266
 by the matrons mourned ; but to just punishments did the scourges
 and the first axe of the laws consign them.

I had rather Thersites were your father, provided you were
 like Achilles, and could manage Vulcanian arms, 270
 than that Achilles had begot you like Thersites.
 And yet, although you far retrace and far pursue
 your name, you derive your race from an infamous sanctuary.
 Whoever that first of your ancestors was,
 he was either a shepherd, or that which I am unwilling to name. 275

SATIRA IX.

JUVENALIS ET NÆVOLUS.

Juv. SCIRE velim, quare toties mihi, Nævole, tristis
Occurras fronte obductâ, ceu Marsya victus.

Quid tibi cum vultū, qualem deprênsus habebat
Ravola, dum Rhodopēs udâ terit inguina barbâ ?

Nos colaphum incutimūs lambenti crustula servo. 5

Non erat hâc faciē miserabilior Crepereius

Pollio, qui triplicem usurām præstare paratus

Circuit, et fatuōs non invenit. Unde repente

Tot rugā? Certè modico contentus agebas

Vernam equitēm, conviva joco mordente facetus, 10

Et salibus vehemēns intra pomœria natis.

Omnia nunc contrâ : vultus gravis, horrida siccæ

Silva comæ; nullus totâ nitor in cute, qualem

Præstabat calidi circumlita fascia visci ;

Sed fruticante pilō neglecta et squallida crura. 15

Quid macies ægri veteris, quem tempore longo

Torret quarta diēs, olimque domestica febris?

Deprêndas animī tormenta latentis in ægro

Corpore, deprêndās et gaudia : sumit utrumque

Juv. I wish to know, Nævolus, why you so often meet me in sadness, with a clouded brow, like the vanquished Marsyas.

What have you to do with a countenance such as Ravola betrayed, when caught as he scrubbed the parts of Rhodope with his wet beard? 5

We inflict a blow upon a slave licking the sweetmeats.

Never more wretched than this aspect was Crepereius

Pollio, who runs about prepared to give triple interest,

and does not find men so infatuated. Whence on a sudden

so many wrinkles? Certainly, content with a little, you acted

the knightly slave, a guest facetious with cutting jest,

and quick in sallies of wit hatched within the boundaries of the city. 10

Now all things are otherwise: your countenance is grave, your dry hairs

a rough wood; no comeliness in your whole skin, such as

the poultice of warm pitch spread about it caused;

but your legs are neglected, and squalid with growing hair. 15

Why that leanness of a sick old man, whom for a long time

the fourth day parches, and a fever long since domesticated?

You may discover the torments of the mind latent in a sick

body, you may also discover exultation: thence the face assumes

- | | |
|--|----|
| Inde habitum faciēs : igitur flexisse videris
Propositum, et vitāe contrarius ire priori. | 20 |
| Nuper enim (ut repetō) fanum Isidīs, et Ganymedem
Pacis, et advectā secreta palatia matris,
Et Cererēm (nam quo non prostat foemina templo ?)
Notior Aufidiō mœchus scelerare solebas, | 25 |
| (Quod taceo) atque ipsōs etiam inclinare maritos. | |
| <i>Næv.</i> Utile et hoc multīs vitae genus : at mihi nullum
Inde operæ pretiūm : pingues aliquando lacernas,
Mumenta togāe, duri crassique coloris,
Et malè percussās textoris pectine Galli | 30 |
| Accipimūs ; tenue argentum, venæque secundæ.
<i>Fata regunt hominēs</i> : fatum est in partibus illis
Quas sinus abscondit : nam si tibi sidera cessant,
Nil faciet longī mensura incognita nervi : | |
| Quamvis te nudūm spumanti Virro labello
Viderit, et blandīe, assiduæ, densæque tabellæ
Sollicitēt : Αὐτὸς γὰρ ἐφέλκεται ἄνδρα κίναδος. | 35 |
| Quod tamen ulteriūs monstrum quàm mollis avarus ?
Hæc tribui, deinde illa dedī, mox plura tulisti.
Computat et cevēt. Ponatur calculus, adsint
Cum tabulā puerī : numera sestertia quinque | 40 |

each aspect : therefore you seem to have altered
your purpose, and to go contrary to your former life. 20
For lately (as I remember) the temple of Isis, and the Ganymede
of Peace, and the secret palaces of the mother *Cybele* brought hither,
and Ceres (for in what temple does not a female expose herself?) 25
you were wont to pollute, as an adulterer more notorious than Aufidius,
and (what I keep silent) to entice even husbands themselves.

Næv. And this manner of life is useful to many: but to me there is thence no reward for labour: sometimes we receive greasy cloaks, the preserver of a gown, of a hard and thick colour, and badly woven in the loom of a Gallic weaver; the silver thin, and of the second vein. 30

*The Fates govern men: there is a fate in those parts
which the clothing conceals: for if the stars forsake you,
the unknown measure of a long nerve will avail you nothing:
although Virro, with his frothy lip, shall behold you naked,
and his blandishing, assiduous, and importunate letters
solicit you: for a very catamite seduces the man.*

Yet what greater monster than an avaricious debauchee ?
' I granted you these, then I gave those, by and by you obtained more.'
He computes, and woos the while. ' Let the account be settled, 40
let the servants be present with the journal : reckon five sestertia

- Omnibus in rebūs ; numerentur deinde labores.
 An facile et prouum ēst agere intra viscera penem
 Legitimum, atque illīc hesternæ occurrere cœnæ ?
 Servus erīt minūs ille misēr qui foderit agrum 45
 Quām dominūm. Sed tu sanè tener, et puerum te,
 Et pulchrum, et dignūm cyatho cœloque putabas.
 Vos humili asseclæ, vos indulgebitis unquam
 Cultorī, jam nec morbo donare parati ?
 En cui tu viridem umbellām, cui succina mittas
 Grandia, natalis quoties redit, aut madidum ver
 Incipit ; et stratâ positūs longâque cathedrâ
 Munera fœmineis tractas secreta calendis. 50
- Dic, passer, cui tot montēs, tot prædia servas
 Appula, tot milvōs intra tua pascua lassos ?
 Te Trifolinus agēr fœcundis vitibus implet,
 Suspectumque jugūm Cumis, et Gaurus inanis :
 Nam quis plura linīt victuro dolia musto ?
 Quantum erat exhaustī lumbos donare clientis
 Jugeribus paucis ? meliūsne hic rusticus infans 55
 Cum matre, et casulīs, et cum lusore catello
 Cymbala pulsantīs legatum fiet amici ?
 Improbus es cùm poscis, ait ; sed pensio clamat,

for all the payments ; then let the labours be numbered.'
 Is it an easy and ready matter to act one's legitimate part,
 and there to encounter yesternight's supper ?
 That slave shall be less wretched who digs the land 45
 than the master. But you *are* truly delicate, and thought yourself young
 and beautiful, and worthy of the cup and heaven.
 Will you ever indulge a humble attendant, will you
 a dependant, when not inclined to yield to morbid lust ?
 Behold the man to whom you must send a green umbrella, to whom 50
 large amber cups, as often as his birth-day returns, or the wet spring
 begins ; and being placed in your embroidered and long chair,
 you obtain the secret presents on the Female Calends.
 Say, sparrow, for whom do you keep so many mountains, so many
 Apulian farms, so many kites wearied by *flying* within your pastures ? 55
 Your Trifoline land supplies you with fruitful vines,
 and the mountain-ridge visible at Cumæ, and hollow Gaurus :
 for who seals up more casks with wine for long keeping ?
 What were it to reward the labours of a worn-out dependant
 with a few acres ? is it better that that rustic child,
 with his mother and huts, and with the dog his play-fellow,
 should become the legacy of a friend striking the cymbals of *Cybele* ?
 ' You are unreasonable when you ask,' says he ; but rent calls out,

- Posce : sed appellāt puer unicus, ut Polyphemi
Lata aciēs, per quam solers evasit Ulysses. 65
- Alter emendus erit, namque hic non sufficit ; ambo
Pascendi. Quid agām brumā spirante ? quid, oro,
Quid dicam scapulīs puerorum mense Decembri,
Et pedibūs ? Durate, atque expectate cicadas ?
- Verūm ut dissimulēs, ut mittas cætera, quanto 70
Metiris pretiō, quòd, nî tibi deditus essem,
Devotusque cliēns, uxor tua virgo maneret ?
Scis certè quibus ista modis, quām sæpe rogāris,
Et quæ pollicitūs. Fugientem sæpe puellam
Amplexu rapui ; tabulas quoque ruperat, et jam 75
Signabāt : totâ vix hoc ego nocte redemi,
Te plorante forīs. Testis mihi lectulus, et tu,
Ad quem pervenit lecti sonus et dominæ vox.
Instabile, ac dirimī cœptum, et jam penè solutum
Conjugium in multis domibus servavit adulter. 80
- Quò te circumagās ? quæ prima aut ultima ponas ?
Nullum ergo meritum ēst, ingrate ac perfide, nullum,
Quòd tibi filiolūs vel filia nascitur ex me ?
Tollis enim, et librīs actorum spargere gaudes
Argumenta virī. Foribus suspende coronas ; 85

ask on : but my slave complains *he is* the only one, like Polyphemus' 65
broad eye, through which the subtle Ulysses escaped.
Another must be purchased, for this one is not sufficient ; both
must be fed. What shall I do when winter howls ? what, I pray you,
what shall I say, in the month of December, to the shoulders
and feet of my slaves ? Endure, and wait the return of the grasshoppers ?
But though you may dissemble, though you may omit the rest, at what 71
price do you estimate it, that, unless I had been given up to you,
and a devoted client, your wife would have continued a virgin ?
You certainly know by what means and how often you requested these things
and what you promised. Often have I caught the flying maid
in close embrace ; she had even torn the marriage contract, and now 75
was signing *another* ; I scarcely redeemed this in a whole night,
while you were weeping at the door. The bed *is* my witness, and you
to whom the noise of the bed and the voice of my mistress came.
The marriage-bond (unstable and about to be dissevered, and now almost
dissolved in many houses,) has the adulterer preserved. 80

Whither can you turn yourself ? what can you offer first or last ?
Is it therefore no merit, ungrateful and perfidious, none,
that a little son or daughter is born to you from me ?
For you rear them, and in the books of records you rejoice to scatter
the proofs of your manhood. Suspend garlands from your gates ; 85

Jam pater es : dedimūs quod famæ opponere possis.
 Jura parentis habēs ; propter me scriberis hæres ;
 Legatum omne capīs, necnon et dulce caducum.
 Comoda prætereā junguntur multa caducis,
 Si numerūm, si tres implevero. *Juv.* Justa doloris, 90
 Nævole, causa tuī : contrà tamen ille quid affert ?

Næv. Neglit, atque alium bipedēm sibi querit asellum.
 Hæc soli commissa tibī celare memento,
 Et tacitus nostrās intra te fige querelas.
 Nam res mortifera ēst inimicus pumice lævis. 95
 Qui modò secretū commiserat, ardet, et odit,
 Tanquam prodiderīm quicquid scio : sumere ferrum,
 Fuste aperire capūt, candelam apponere valvis
 Non dubitat. Nec contemnas aut despicias, quòd
 His opibus nunquām cara est annona veneni. 100
 Ergo occulta tegēs, ut curia Martis Athenis.

Juv. O Corydon, Corydōn, secretum divitis ullum
 Esse putās ? Servi ut taceant jumenta loquentur,
 Et canis, et postēs, et marmora : claude fenestras,
 Vela tegant rimās, junge ostia, tollito lumen 105
 E medio, taceānt omnes, propè nemo recumbat :
 Quod tamen ad cantūm galli facit ille secundi,

now you are a father : we have given what you can oppose to report.
 You possess the rights of a parent ; by me you are enrolled an heir ;
 you obtain all the legacy, and likewise a pleasant windfall.
 Besides, many advantages are joined to these windfalls,
 if I complete the number, if *I have* three. *Juv.* Just is the cause 90
 of your complaint, Nævolus ; but what does he advance on the other hand ?

Næv. He neglects me, and seeks another two-legged ass for himself.
 Remember to conceal these things confided to you alone,
 and in silence preserve my complaints to yourself.
 For an enemy sleeked by a pumice-stone is a deadly thing. 95
 He who lately had committed the secret is enraged, and hates me,
 as if I had betrayed whatever I know : he hesitates not to take a sword,
 to break my head with a club, to set fire to my doors.
 Neither condemn nor despise *this truth*, that
 to these rich men the price of poison is never dear. 100
 Therefore conceal secrets as the court of Mars at Athens.

Juv. O Corydon, Corydon, do you think that there is any thing secret
 among the rich ? Though servants be silent the cattle will speak,
 and the dog, and posts, and marbles : shut the windows,
 let curtains cover the chinks, bar the doors, carry the light 105
 from the middle of *the house*, let all be silent, let no one lie near :
 yet, what he does at the crowing of the second cock,

Proximus ante diēm caupo sciet, audiet et quæ
 Finixerunt paritēr librarius, archimagiri,
 Carptores : quod enīm dubitant componere crimen 110
 In dominos, quotiēs rumoribus ulciscuntur
 Baltea ? nec deerit qui te per compita quærat
 Nolentem, et miserām vinosus inebriet aurem.
 Illos ergo rogēs quicquid paulò antè petebas
 A nobis : taceānt illi, sed prodere malunt 115
 Arcanūm quām subrepti potare Falerni,
 Pro populo faciēns quantum Saufeia bibebat.

Vivendum rectē, cùm propter plurima, tūm his
 Præcipuē causis, ut linguas mancipiorum
 Contemnās : nam *lingua malī pars pessima servi.* 120
 Deterior tamen hīc, qui liber non erit, illis
 Quorum animās et farre suo custodit et ære.

Næv. Idecirco, ut possim linguam contemnere servi,
 Utile consiliūm modō, sed commune, dedisti :
 Nunc mihi quid suadēs post damnum temporis, et spes
 Deceptās ? *festinat enīm decurrere, velox* 126
Flosculus, anguste miseræque brevissima vitæ
Portio : dum bibimūs, dum serta, unguenta, puellas
 Poscimus, obrepit non intellecta senectus.

the next inn-keeper shall know before day-break, and hear likewise
 what the steward, the master-cooks, the carvers have invented :
 for what crime do they hesitate to frame 110
 against their masters, whenever by evil rumours they revenge
 the strap ? nor shall he be wanting who seeks you through the streets
 against your will, and being intoxicated will stun your miserable ear.
 Therefore you may ask them what a little before you exacted
 of me : let them be silent ; but they had rather betray
 the secret than drink of stolen Falernian wine, 115
 as much as Saufeia used to quaff, when sacrificing for the people.

You must live correctly, for many reasons, but for these
 causes chiefly, that the tongues of slaves
 you may despise : for *the tongue is the worst part of a bad servant.* 120
 However, he who will not be free *is worse than they*
 whose lives he supports both with his bread and money.

Næv. Therefore, that I may despise the tongue of a servant,
 you have now given a useful but common admonition.
 Now what do you advise me after my loss of time, and my hopes 125
 disappointed ? *For, like the swift-fading flower,*
the very short portion of a scanty and miserable life hastens to decay :
 while we drink, while we call for garlands, ointments, girls,
 old age unperceived creeps on.

Juv. Ne trepidā : nunquam pathicus tibi deerit amicus,
Stantibus et salvīs his collibus : undique ad illos 131
Conveniēnt et carpentis et navibus omnes
Qui digito scalpūnt uno caput. Altera major
Spes superēst : tu tantūm erucis imprime dentem.

Næv. Hæc exempla parā felicibus : at mea Clotho 135
Et Lachesis gaudēnt si pascitur inguine venter.
O parvi nostrique larēs ! quos thure minuto,
Aut farre, et tenuī soleo exornare coronâ,
Quando ego figam aliquid quo sit mihi tuta senectus
A tegete et baculō ? viginti millia fœnus 140
Pignoribus positis ? argenti vascula puri,
Sed quæ Fabriciūs censor notet, et duo fortes
De grege Moesorūm, qui me cervice locatâ
Securum jubeānt clamoso insistere circo ?
Sit mihi prætereā curvus cælator, et alter 145
Qui multas faciēs pingat citō. Sufficient hæc,
Quando ego pauper erō. Votum miserabile ! nec spes
His saltēm ; nam cùm pro me Fortuna rogatur,
Affigit cerās illâ de nave petitas
Quæ Siculos cantūs effugit remige surdo. 150

Juv. Fear not : a pathic friend shall never be wanting to you, 130
while these hills are standing and safe : to them, from every place,
both in chariots and ships, all will come
who scratch the head with one finger. Another greater
hope remains : do you only impress your tooth upon stimulating herbs.

Næv. Prepare such occasions for the fortunate : but my Clotho 135
and Lachesis rejoice if my belly is fed by my own means.
O my poor household gods ! whom, with a little incense
or a cake and slender chaplet, I am wont to adorn,
when shall I secure any thing by which my old age may be saved
from a coarse garment and a crutch ? twenty thousands at interest 140
by pledges deposited ? small vessels of pure silver,
but which Fabricius the censor would notice, and two strong men
of the tribe of the Moesians, who with their shoulders under me
may bid me stand secure in the noisy circus ?
Let me have besides a skilful engraver, and another 145
who can expeditiously paint many countenances. These shall suffice,
since I shall ever be poor. A miserable wish ! nor is there hope
even of these ; for when Fortune is importuned for me,
she fixes in her ears the wax obtained from that ship
which escaped the Sicilian songs owing to the rower being deaf. 150

SATIRA X.

DE VOTIS HUMANIS.

OMNIBUS in terris quæ sunt à Gadibus usque
Auroram et Gangem, pauci dignoscere possunt
Vera bona atque illis multum diversa, remotâ
Erroris nebulâ: quid enim ratione timemus
Aut cupimus? quid tam dextro pede concipis, ut te 5
Conatus non pœniteat, votique peracti?
Evertere domos totas optantibus ipsis
Dī facilēs: nocitura togā, nocitura petuntur
Militiā. *Torrens dicendi copia multis,*
Et sua mortifera est facundia. Viribus ille 10
Confisus periit admirandisque lacertis.
Sed plurēs nimiā congesta pecunia curā
Strangulat, et cuncta exsuperāns patrimonia census,
Quanto delphinis balæna Britannica major.
Temporibus diris igitur, jussuque Neronis, 15
Longinum, et magnōs Senecæ prædivitis hortos
Clausit, et egregiās Lateranorum obsidet ædes
Tota cohōrs: rarus venit in cœnacula miles.
Pauca licet portēs argenti vascula puri,

IN all the countries which are *situated* from Gades even to
the East and the Ganges, *few are able to distinguish*
real benefits and things very different from them,
by the mist of prejudice being removed: for what with reason do we fear
or desire? what do you conceive with so prosperous a footing, that 5
it does not repent you of the attempt and your wish accomplished?
The complying gods have overthrown whole families at their own wishing;
destructive things are sought in peace, destructive things
in war. *To many a rapid fluency of speaking*
and their own eloquence are fatal. That man 10
who trusted to his strength and his wonderful arms perished.
But money heaped together with too much care,
and a revenue exceeding all patrimonies
by as much as a British whale *is* larger than dolphins, strangles more.
Thus in direful times, and by the command of Nero, 15
a whole cohort beset Longinus, and the extensive gardens of rich Seneca,
and besieged the stately edifices of the Laterans:
a soldier seldom comes to a tenement rented by the poor.
Although you carry a few little vessels of pure silver,

Nocte iter ingressūs, gladium contumque timebis,
Et motæ ad lunām trepidabis arundinis umbram.
Cantabit vacuūs coram latrone viator.

20

Prima ferè vota, et cunctis notissima templis,
Divitiae ut crescant, ut opēs; ut maxima toto
Nostra sit arca Forō: sed *nulla aconita bibuntur*
Fictilibūs: tunc illa timē cùm pocula sumes
Gemmata, et latō Setinum ardebit in auro.

25

Jamne igitur laudās, quòd de sapientibus alter
Ridebat, quotiēs à limine moverat unum
Protuleratque pedēm? flebat confrarius alter?
Sed facilis cuivis rigidi censura cachinni:
Mirandum est unde ille oculis sufficerit humor.
Perpetuo risū pulmonem agitare solebat
Democritūs, quanquam non essent urbibus illis
Prætexta, et trabeæ, fasces, lectica, tribunal.
Quid! si vidissēt Prætorem in curribus altis
Extantem, et mediō sublimem in pulvere Circi,
In tunicā Jovis, et pictā Sarrana ferentem
Ex humeris aulæa togæ, magnæque coronæ
Tantum orbem, quantō cervix non sufficit ulla?
Quippe tenet sudāns hanc publicus, et sibi Consul

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proceeding on your way by night, you shall dread the sword and bludgeon,
and tremble at the shadow of a reed shaken in the moon-light.

21

A traveller without wealth will sing before a robber.

Generally our first prayers, and most common in all the temples, are,
that riches, that wealth may increase; that our own chest
may be the largest in the whole Forum: but no poisons are drunk
out of common vessels: then fear these things when you shall take cups
set with gems, and the Setian wine shall sparkle in a large golden bowl.

25

Do you not now therefore commend it, that one of the sages (*Democritus*)
laughed as often as he moved from his threshold,
and advanced one foot? that the other (*Heraclitus*) on the contrary wept?
But the severity of a satirical laugh is easy to any one:
it is astonishing whence that moisture was supplied to the eyes of the latter.
With perpetual laughing Democritus was accustomed to agitate his lungs,
although there were not in those cities
the senatorial gown, and robes of state, rods, litter, or tribunal.
What! if he had beheld the Prætor in his lofty chariot
standing forth, and conspicuous in the middle of the dusty Circus,
in the vestment of Jove, and bearing on his shoulders the Tyrian
tapestry of his embroidered gown, and of a great crown
such a circumference as one neck is not sufficient to support?
For a public slave, perspiring, holds it, and lest the Consul

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Ne placeat, currū servus portatur eodem.
 Da nunc et volucrēm, sceptro quæ surgit eburno,
 Illinc cornicinēs, hinc præcedentia longi
 Agminis officia, et niveōs ad fræna Quirites, 45
 Defossa in loculīs quos sportula fecit amicos.
 Tunc quoque materiām risūs invenit ad omnes
 Occursus hominū; cujus prudentia monstrat
 Summos posse virōs, et magna exempla datus,
 Vervecum in patriā crassoque sub aëre nasci. 50
 Ridebat curās, ne non et gaudia vulgi,
 Interdum et lachrymās; cūm Fortunæ ipse minaci
 Mandaret laqueūm, mediumque ostenderet unguem.
 Ergo supervacua hæc aut perniciosa petuntur,
 Propter quæ fas ēst genua incerare deorum. 55

Quosdam præcipitāt subjecta potentia magnæ
 Invidiæ, mergit longa atque insignis honorum
 Pagina; descendūnt statuæ restēmque séquuntur:
 Ipsas deinde rotās bigarum impacta securis
 Cædit, et immeritis franguntur crura caballis. 60
 Jam strident ignēs; jam follibus atque caminis
 Ardet adoratūm populo caput, et crepat ingens
 Sejanus: deinde ex faciē toto orbe secundâ

should be too proud of himself, he is borne along in the same chariot.
 And now give him the eagle which rises on an ivory sceptre,
 on one side the horn-blowers, on the other the officials of an extended
 troop marching in the van, and white-robed citizens at his reins, 45
 whom the dole, concealed in his pockets, has made his friends.
 Then likewise he found some reason for laughter among all
 companies of men ; whose wisdom shews
 that characters the most exalted, and about to give great examples,
 may be born in the country of wethers, and under a foggy atmosphere. 50
 He laughed at the cares, and also at the joys of the vulgar,
 sometimes even at their tears ; when he himself to threatening Fortune
 ordered a halter, and showed *in contempt* his middle finger.
 Thus those superfluous or pernicious things are sought for,
 on account of which it is customary to wax the knees of the gods. 55

Power, subject to great envy, precipitates some ;
 a long and illustrious page of honours overwhelms them ;
 their statues come down, and follow the rope ; [chariots,
 then the impelled hatchet cuts through the very wheels of the two-horsed
 and the legs of the steeds are broken without deserving it. 60
 Already the fires roar ; now, with bellows and furnaces,
 the head adored by the people is burnt, and the great Sejanus cracks ;
 then out of the second face in the whole world

Fiunt urceoli, pelves, sartago, patellæ.

- Pone domi laurōs, duc in Capitolia magnum 65
 Cretatumque bovēm : Sejanus ducitur unco
 Spectandūs : gaudent omnēs. Quāe labra, quis illi
 Vultus erāt ! Nunquam, si quid mihi credis, amavi
 Hunc hominēm : sed quo cecidit sub criminē ? quisnam
 Delatōr ? quibus indiciis, quo teste probavit ? 70
 Nil horūm : verbosa et grandis epistola venit
 A Capreis. Bene habēt ; nil plus interrogo : sed quid
 Turba Remī ? *Sequitur fortunam ut semper, et odit*
Dannatos. Idem populūs, si Nurscia Thusco
 Favisset, si oppressa forēt secura senectus 75
 Principis, hāc ipsā Sejanum diceret horā
 Augustūm. Jampridem, ex quo suffragia nulli
 Vendimus, effudit curās. Nam qui dabat olim
 Imperium, fascēs, legiones, omnia, nunc se
 Continet, atque duās tantūm res anxius optat,
 Panem et Circensēs. Perituros audio multos. 80
 Nil dubiūm : magna est fornacula : pallidulus mī
 Brutidius meus ad Martis fuit obvius aram.
 Quām timeo victūs ne pœnas exigat Ajax,
 Ut malē defensūs ! curramus præcipites, et 85

are made water-pots, basons, frying-pan, *and* platters.

- 'Place laurels upon your house, lead to the Capitol a large 95
 and white ox : Sejanus is dragged with a hook
 to be gazed at : all rejoice ? What lips, what a countenance
 had he ! Never, if you believe me any thing, did I love
 this man : but under what crime has he fallen ? who
 was informer ? from what discoveries, by what evidence has he proved it ?'
 'Nothing of these : a long and pompous epistle came 71
 from Capreae.' 'It is well ; I ask nothing more : but what
 did the rabble of Remus ?' '*It follows fortune as usual, and hates*
the condemned. This same people, if Nurscia had favoured the Tuscan,
 if the secure old age of the prince had been borne down, 75
 would have proclaimed Sejanus Augustus in that very hour.
 Long ago, from the time that we sold our suffrages to no man,
 hath *the mob* rid itself of cares. For they who formerly bestowed
 empire, the fasces, legions, all things, now
 restrain themselves, and with anxiety desire two things only, 80
 bread and the Circensian games.' 'I hear that many *are* about to perish.'
 'No doubt : the furnace is large :
 my friend Brutidius, rather pale, met me at the altar of Mars.
 How I fear lest this Ajax vanquished should exact punishments,
 as being badly defended ! let us run precipitately, and' 85

Dum jacet in ripâ, calcemus Cæsaris hostem.
 Sed videant servi, ne quis neget, et pavidum in jus
 Cervice astrictâ dominum trahat. Hi sermones
 Tunc de Sejanō : secreta hæc murmura vulgi.
 Visne salutarī sicut Sejanus ; habere 90
 Tantundem, atque illi summas donare curules ;
 Illum exercitibūs præponere ; tutor haberi
 Principis Augustâ Caprearum in rupe sedentis
 Cum grege Chaldæō ? Vis certè pila, cohortes,
 Egregios equitēs, et castra domestica ? quidni 95
 Hæc cupiās ? et qui nolunt occidere quenquam,
 Posse volūnt. *Sed quæ præclara et prospera tanti,*
Cùm rebus lœtis par sit mensura malorum ?
 Hujus qui trahitūr prætextam sumere mavis,
 An Fidenarūm Gabiorūmque esse potestas ? 100
 Et de mensurâ jus dicere, vasa minora
 Frangere, pannosūs vacuis Ædilis Ulubris ?
 Ergo quid optandū foret ignorâsse fateris
 Sejanūm : nam qui nimios optabat honores,
 Et nimias poscebat opēs, numerosa parabat 105
 Excelsæ turris tabulata, unde altior esset
 Casus, et impulsā præceps immane ruinæ.

trample on the enemy of Cæsar, while he lies upon the bank.
 But let our slaves see us, lest any one deny it, and drag his trembling
 master to judgment with his neck in a halter.' These *were* the speeches
 then concerning Sejanus ; these the secret murmurs of the multitude.

Do you wish to be saluted as Sejanus *was* ; to have 90
 as much wealth, and to bestow the highest official chairs on one ;
 to place another over armies ; to be regarded the guardian
 of a prince sitting on the Augustine rock of Capreae
 with his Chaldean train ? Surely you wish for javelins, cohorts,
 illustrious cavalry, and domestic camps ? for why should you not 95
 desire these things ? even those who are unwilling to kill any one,
 wish they were able. *But what splendid and prosperous situations are*
of such value, when with prosperity there may be an equal measure of evils ?
 Would you rather assume the robe of this man who is dragged along,
 or be the ruler of Fidenæ and Gabii ? 100
 and give judgment concerning measures, by breaking the smaller vessels,
 as a ragged Ædile at the unfrequented Ulubræ ?
 Thus you confess that Sejanus knew not what should be wished for :
 for he who desired too many honours,
 and prayed for too many riches, raised the numerous 105
 stories of a lofty tower, whence the higher was
 his fall, and the precipice of his impelled overthrow immense.

Quid Crassōs, quid Pompeios evertit, et illum
Ad sua qui domitōs deduxit flagra Quirites?
Summus nempe locūs, nullā non arte petitus,
Magnaque numinibūs vota exaudita malignis.
Ad generū Cererīs sine cæde et vulnere pauci
Descendunt regēs, et siccâ morte tyranni.

Eloquium ac famām Demosthenis aut Ciceronis
Incipit optare, et totīs Quinquatribus optat,
Quisquis adhuc unō partam colit asse Minervam,
Quem sequitur custōs angustæ vernula capsæ.
Eloquiō sed uterque perit orator: utrumque
Largus et exundāns letho dedit ingenii fons:
Ingeniō manus est et cervix cæsa; nec unquam
Sanguine causidicī maduerunt rostra pusilli.

O fortunatam natām me Consule Romā!
Antonī gladiōs potuit contemnere, si sic
Omnia dixissēt: ridenda poēmata malo,
Quām te conspicuāē, divīna Philippica, famæ,
Volveris à primā quæ proxima. Sævus et illum
Exitus eripuit, quem mirabantur Athenæ
Torrentem, et plenī moderantem fræna theatri:
Dīs ille adversis genitūs, fatoque sinistro,

What overthrew the Crassi, what the Pompeys, and him
who humbled the subdued Romans to his lash?
Doubtless an exalted station, sought by every art,
and prayers long heard by malignant deities. 110
To the son-in-law of Ceres, few kings without slaughter or a wound
descend, or tyrants with a bloodless death.

He begins to wish for the eloquence and fame of Demosthenes
or Cicero, and he prays for it during the whole five days festival, 115
whoever as yet cultivates Eloquence purchased with one penny,
whom the little slave follows, the guardian of his narrow satchel.
But each orator perished by his eloquence:
a large and overflowing fountain of genius consigned both to death: 120
a hand and neck is cut off on account of genius; nor have ever
the rostrums been sprinkled with the blood of a paltry pleader.
'How fortunate! to be renate, O Rome, when I as Consul sate!'
He (Cicero) might have despised the swords of Antony, if thus
he had uttered all things: I had rather write poems to be laughed at, 125
than thee, divine Philippic, of conspicuous fame,
which art rolled-up next to the first. A cruel end also
cut off him (Demosthenes) whom Athens admired,
eloquent as he was, and capable of directing the crowded theatre:
he was born with the gods adverse, and an unpropitious fate,

Quem pater ardentis massæ fuligine lippus, A carbone et forcipibüs, gladiosque parante Incude, et luteō Vulcano, ad rhetora misit.	130
Bellorum exuviæ, truncis affixa trophæis Lorica, et fractâ de casside buccula pendens, Et curtum temone jugūm, victæque triremis Aplustre, et summō tristis captivus in arcu, Humanis majora bonis creduntur : ad hæc se Romanūs, Graiusque ac Barbarus induperator Erexit : causas discriminis atque laboris Inde habuit. <i>Tanto major famæ sitis est quam</i> <i>Virtutis : quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipsam</i> <i>Præmia si tollas ? Patriam tamen obruit olim</i> <i>Gloria paucorum, et laudis, titulique cupido</i> <i>Hæsuri saxiš cinerum custodibus ; ad quæ</i> <i>Discutienda valēnt sterilis mala robora fiçūs :</i>	140
Quandoquidēm data sunt ipsis quoque fata sepulchris. Expende Hannibalēm : quot libras in duce summo Inveniēs ? hic est, quem non capit Africa Mauro Perfusa oceanō, Niloque admota tepenti. Rursus ad Æthiopum populōs, aliosque elephantes 150 Additur imperiis Hispania : Pyrenæum	145

whom his father, bleared with the smoke of the burning mass,
sent from the coal and tongs, and the anvil preparing swords, 131
and sooty Vulcan, to a rhetorician.

The spoils of war, a coat of mail fixed on trunks of trees as trophies,
and a beaver pendent from a broken helmet,
and a chariot divested of its beam, the flag too of a vanquished galley,
and a melancholy captive on an elevated arch, 136
are believed greater than human blessings : for these
the Roman, the Grecian, and the Barbarian commander
exerts himself: the motives of danger and toil
he thence derives. *The thirst of fame is so much greater than*
that of virtue : for who courts virtue herself
if you take away her rewards ? Formerly, however, the glory of a few
ruined their native country, added to the desire of praise, and of a title
to be fixed on the monumental stones as preservers of their ashes ;
which the malicious roots of a barren fig-tree are able to destroy : 145
since even destruction attends the sepulchres themselves.

Weigh Hannibal : how many pounds in the mighty general
will you find ? this is he whom Africa, washed by the Mauritanian
ocean, and stretching to the warm Nile, does not hold.
Again, to the people of Ethiopia and other elephant countries, 150
Spain is added by his conquests : the Pyrenees

'Transilit: opposuit natura Alpemque nivemque:
Diduxit scopulos, et montem rupit aceto.

Jam tenet Italiām, tamen ultrā pergere tendit:
Actum, inquit, nihil ēst, nisi Pœno milite portas
Frangimus, et mediā vexillum pono Suburrā.
O qualis faciēs, et quali digna tabellā,
Cūm Gætula ducēm portaret bellua luscum!

Exitus ergō quis ēst? ô gloria! vincitur idem
Nempe, et in exiliūm præceps fugit, atque ibi magnus
Mirandusque cliēns sedet ad præatoria regis,
Donec Bithynō libeat vigilare tyranno.

Finem animāe quae res humanas miscuit olim,
Non gladii, non saxa dabānt, non tela: sed ille
Cannarum vindēx, et tanti sanguinis ultor,
Annulus. I, demēns, et sævas curre per Alpes,
Ut pueris placeās, et declamatio fias!

Unus Pellæo juvenī non sufficit orbis:
Æstuat infelix angusto limite mundi,
Ut Gyarae clausūs scopulis parvāque Seriphō.
Cūm tamen à figulīs munitam intraverat urbem,
Sarcophago contentus erāt. *Mors sola fatetur*
Quantula sint hominūm corpuscula. Creditur olim

he passed over: nature opposed *to him* both the Alps and the snow: he rent the rocks, and burst open the mountain with acid.

Now he possesses Italy, yet he resolves to march farther:

Nothing is done, says he, unless with our Punic army
we force the gates, and I place my standard in the midst of the Suburra.
Oh what a face, and of what a picture deserving,
when the Gætulian beast carried the one-eyed general!

Then what is his end? O glory! that the same *man* is conquered,
and flies precipitately into exile, and there the great
and renowned dependant sits at the palace of the king,
until it please the Bithynian tyrant to awake.

To the life which formerly confounded human affairs,
not swords, nor stones, nor darts put an end; but that
avenger of Cannæ, and revenger of so much blood—
a ring. Go, madman, and run over the rugged Alps,
that you may please boys, and become *the theme for* a declamation!

One globe does not satisfy the Pellæan youth:
the unhappy man is chagrined at the contracted limit of the world,
as if enclosed by little Seriphus and the rocks of Gyarae.
Yet when he had entered the city fortified with brick walls,
he was contented with a tomb. *Death alone proclaims*
how perishable are the puny bodies of men. Athos is believed once

Velificatus Athōs, et quicquid Græcia mendax
 Audet in historiā; cùm stratum classibus īsdem, 175
 Suppositumque rotīs solidum mare: credimus altos
 Defecisse amnēs, epotaque flumina Medo
 Prandente, et madidīs cantat quæ Sostratus alis.
 Ille tamen qualis rediit Salamine relictâ,
 In Corum atque Eurūm solitus sœvire flagellis 180
 Barbarus, Æoliō nunquam hoc in carcere passos,
 Ipsum compedibūs qui vinxerat Ennosigæum?
 Mitius id sanè, quòd non et stigmate dignum
 Credidit: huic quisquām vellet servire deorum?
 Sed qualis rediit? nempe unā nave cruentis 185
 Fluctibus, ac tardâ per densa cadavera prorâ.
 Has totiēs optata exegit gloria pœnas.

Da spatiū vitē, multos da, Jupiter, annos:
 Hoc recto vultū, solum hoc et pallidus optas.
 Sed quām continuīs et quantis longa senectus 190
 Plena malīs! deformem et teturum ante omnia vultum,
 Dissimilemque suī, deformem pro cute pellem,
 Pendentesque genās, et tales aspice rugas,
 Quales, umbriferōs ubi pandit Tabraca saltus,
 In vetulâ scalpit jam mater simia buccâ. 195

to have been circumnavigated, and whatever lying Greece
 ventures in history; when the sea was covered with these same ships, 175
 and put under wheels as a pavement: we believe that deep
 rivers failed, and waters were drunk up by the Mede
 as he dined, and whatever Sostratus sings in his drunken flights.
 Yet how did that Barbarian (*Xerxes*) return from abandoned Salamis,
 who was wont to rage with scourges against the West and East winds, 180
 which never suffered this in their Æolian prison,
 and who had bound earth-shaking Neptune himself with chains?
 It was very kind truly, that he did not also consider him deserving the lash:
 was any of the gods willing to serve him?
 But how did he return? namely, with one ship through the gory 185
 waves, and with its tardy prow among the crowded carcasses.
 Glory, so often wished for, required these sacrifices.

‘O Jupiter, grant me length of life, grant me many years:
 This you wish for in health, and for this alone when sick.
 But with what continual and overwhelming ills is old age 190
 replete! Above all things, behold the countenance deformed and hideous,
 so unlike itself, an ugly hide for a skin,
 and flabby cheeks, and such wrinkles
 as, where Tabraca extends her shady groves,
 a mother ape now scratches on her old cheek, 195

Plurima sunt juvenūm discrimina ; pulchrior ille
 Hoc, atque ille aliō : multūm hic robustior illo :
 Una senum faciēs, cum voce trementia membra,
 Et jam lāeve capūt, madidique infantia nasi :
 Frangendus miserō gingivā panis inermi : 200
 Usque adeō gravis uxori, gnatisque, sibique,
 Ut captatorī moveat fastidia Cocco.
 Non eadem vini atque cibī, torpente palato,
 Gaudia : nam coitūs jam longa oblivio : vel si
 Coneris, jacet exiguūs cum ramice nervūs ; 205
 Et quamvis totā palpetur nocte jacebit.
 Anne aliquid sperare potēst hæc inguinis ægri
 Canitiēs ? quid, quòd meritò suspecta libido est
 Quæ Venerem affectat sine viribus ? Aspice partis
 Nunc damnum alteriūs : nam quæ cantante voluptas, 210
 Sit licet eximiūs, citharedo, sive Seleuco,
 Et quibus auratā mos est fulgere lacernā ?
 Quid refert magnī sedeat quâ parte theatri,
 Qui vix cornicinēs exaudiat atque tubarum
 Concentūs ? Clamore opus est, ut sentiat auris,
 Quem dicat venisse puēr, quot nunciet horas. 215
 Præterea, minimūs gelido jam in corpore sanguis

There are many varieties of young men ; this *is* fairer
 than that, and that than another : this much more robust than that :
 the face of old men *is* the same, their limbs trembling with their voice,
 and their head now bald, and the childishness of a running nose : 200
 bread must be broken for the wretch with his toothless gum :
 even so troublesome to his wife, and children, and himself,
 that he would excite loathings in the sycophant Cossus.
 As the palate languishes, the pleasures in wine and food *are not* the same :
 for already *there has been* a long forgetfulness of sexual love : or if 205
 you should attempt, your nerve diminished with a rupture flags ;
 and although it may be excited the whole night it will remain inert.
 Can this hoariness of an impotent groin hope for any thing ?
 what, but that the desire is deservedly suspected
 which affects love without powers ? Now consider
 the loss of another faculty, for what *is his* pleasure, 210
 when the harper, however celebrated, or even Seleucus, is singing,
 or those whose custom it is to shine in an embroidered garment ?
 What matters it in what part of the extensive theatre he sits,
 who can scarcely hear the horn-blowers' and the trumpets'
 sounds ? There is need of vociferation, that his ear may learn 215
 whom his boy announces to have arrived, or what hour he calls it.
 Besides, the very little blood now in his chilled body

Febre calet solâ : circumsilit agmine facto
 Morborum omne genûs, quorum si nomina quæras,
 Præmptiùs expediām quot amaverit Hippia mœchos; 220
 Quot Themison ægrōs autumno occiderit uno ;
 Quot Basilus sociōs, quot circumscripterit Hirrus
 Pupillōs ; quot longa viros exsorbeat uno
 Maura diē, quot discipulos inclinet Hamillus.
 Percurram citiùs quot villas possideat nunc, 225
 Quo tondente gravis juveni mihi barba sonabat.

Ille humero, hic lumbīs, hic coxâ debilis, ambos
 Perdidit ille oculōs, et luscis invidet : hujus
 Pallida labra cibūm capiunt digitis alienis.
 Ipse ad conspectūm cœnæ diducere rictum 230
 Suetus, hiat tantūm, ceu pullus hirundinis, ad quem
 Ore volat plenō mater jejuna. Sed omni
 Membrorum damnō major dementia, quæ nec
 Nomina servorūm, nec vultum agnoscit amici,
 Cum quo præteritâ cœnavit nocte, nec illos 235
 Quos genuit, quos eduxit : nam codice sævo
 Hæredes vetat esse suōs ; bona tota feruntur
 Ad Phialēn : tantūm artificis valet halitus oris,
 Quod steterat multōs in carcere fornicis annos.

is warmed by fever alone : there plays around him, in a complicated throng,
 every description of diseases, of which, if you ask the names,
 more readily could I calculate how many adulterers Hippia hath loved ;
 how many patients Themison hath killed in one autumn ; 221
 how many associates Basilus hath circumvented, how many pupils Hirrus ;
 how many men long Maura could drain in one day,
 how many disciples Hamillus can seduce.
 Sooner could I recapitulate how many villas he now possesses, 225
 by whose clipping my exuberant beard when young did rattle.

That one *is* lame in the shoulder, this in the loins, this in the hip,
 that has lost both his eyes, and envies those blind of one :
 the pale lips of this receive food from another's fingers.
 He himself, accustomed to open his jaw at the sight of a supper, 230
 only gapes, like the young of a swallow, to which
 the hungry mother flies with a full mouth. But imbecility of mind
is greater than all his loss of members, which knows
 neither the names of the servants, nor the countenance of a friend,
 with whom he supped the night previous, nor those
 whom he has begot, or whom he brought up : for by a cruel codicil
 he prevents his own being his heirs ; all his goods are made over
 to Phiale: so much the breath of an artful mouth prevails,
 which had stood for many years in the cell of a bagnio.

Ut vigeant sensus animī, ducenda tamen sunt 240
 Funera gnatorūm, rogus aspiciendus amatæ
 Conjugis, et fratrīs, plenæque sororibus urnæ.
 Hæc data pœna diū viventibus; ut renovatâ
 Semper clade domûs, multis in luctibus, inque
 Perpetuo mœrōre, et nigrâ veste senescant. 245

Rex Pylius, magnō si quicquam credis Homero,
 Exemplum vitæ fuit à cornice secundæ:
 Felix nimirūm, qui tot per secula mortem
 Distulit, atque suōs jam dextrâ computat annos,
 Quique novum totiēs mustum bibit. Oro, parumper 250
 Attendās, quantūm de legibus ipse queratur
 Fatorum, et nimiō de stamine, cùm videt acris
 Antilochi barbam ardentēm : nam quærit ab omni,
 Quisquis adeſt, sociō, cur hæc in tempora duret;
 Quod facinus dignūm tam longo admiserit ævo. 255
 Hæc eadem Peleūs raptum cùm luget Achillem;
 Atque aliūs, cui fas Ithacum lugere natantem.

Incolumi Trojā Priamus venisset ad umbras
 Assaraci magnīs solennibus, (Hectore funus
 Portante, ac reliquīs fratrum cervicibus, inter 260
 Iliadum lachrymās, ut primos edere planetus

Though the faculties of his mind are vigorous, yet are the funerals
 of his children to be carried out, the pile is to be seen of his beloved 241
 wife and of a brother, and of the urns filled with his sisters' *ashes*.
 This punishment *is* inflicted on long livers; so that, the destruction
 of a family being always renewed, they may grow old in many sorrows,
 and in perpetual grief and black apparel. 245

The Pylian king, if you credit the great Homer in any respect,
 was an instance of a life next to a raven:
 he *was* assuredly happy, who kept off death for so many ages,
 and now reckons up his years by his right-hand,
 and who so often has drunk the new vintage. I pray you, 250
 consider a little, how much he complains of the laws
 of the fates, and of his too long thread, when he sees the beard
 of *his son* the ardent Antilochus burning: for he asks of every
 companion, whoever is present, why he should continue to these times;
 what crime he had committed worthy of so long a life. 255
 Peleus *makes* these same *complaints* when he laments Achilles cut off;
 and another, to whom *it was* allotted to bewail the navigating Ithacan.

Troy being secure, Priam had come to the shades
 of Assaracus with great solemnities, (Hector bearing the body,
 as well as the other shoulders of his brethren, among 260
 the tears of the Trojans, as the first expressions of woe

- Cassandra inciperēt, scissâque Polyxena pallâ,)
 Si foret extinctū diverso tempore, quo non
 Cœperat audacēs Paris ædificare carinas.
 Longa dies igitūr quid contulit? omnia vidit 265
 Eversa, et flammis Asiam ferroque cadentem.
 Tunc miles tremulūs positâ tulit arma tiarâ,
 Et ruit ante arām summi Jovis, ut vetulus bos,
 Qui domini cultrīs tenue et miserabile collum
 Præbet, ub ingrato jam fastiditus aratro. 270
 Exitus ille utcunque hominīs: sed torva canino
 Latravit rictū, quæ post hunc vixerat, uxor.
 Festino ad nostrōs, et regem transeo Ponti
 Et Crœsum, quem vox justi facunda Solonis
 Respiceret ad longæ jussit spatia ultima vitæ. 275
 Exilium et carcēr, Minturnarumque paludes,
 Et mendicatūs victâ Carthagine panis,
 Hinc causās habuêre. Quid illo cive tulisset
 Natura in terris, quid Roma beatius unquam,
 Si circumductō captivorum agmine, et omni 280
 Bellorum pompâ, animam exhalâsset opimam,
 Cùm de Teutonicō vellet descendere curru?
 Provida Pompeiō dederat Campania febres

-
- Cassandra began to send forth, and Polyxena with her rent garment,) if he had died at a different time, when Paris had not begun to build his daring vessels. Therefore what did long life avail him? he saw all things overturned, and Asia falling by fire and sword. 265 Then as a trembling soldier, his diadem being laid aside, he took arms, and rushed before the altar of supreme Jove, as an old ox, who yields his lean and miserable neck to the knives of his master, being now spurned by the ungrateful plough. 270 That, however, was the end of the man: but his grim wife, who lived after him, barked with the jaw of a dog. I hasten to our own, and pass by the king of Pontus and Crœsus, whom the eloquent voice of just Solon directed to look to the last stages of a long life. 275 The exile and imprisonment of Marius, and the marshes of Minturnæ, and bread begged in conquered Carthage, had their causes hence. What more happy than that citizen had nature ever produced on earth, what had Rome, if, surrounded by a troop of captives, and all the pomp of war, he had breathed forth his mighty soul, when he was about to descend from his Teutonic chariot? 280 Provident Campania had given to Pompey fevers

Optandās ; sed multae urbes, et publica vota
 Vicerūnt : igitur fortuna ipsius et urbis
 Servatum victō caput abstulit. Hoc cruciatu
 Lentulus, hāc pœnā carūt ; ceciditque Cethegus
 Integer, et jacūt Catilina cadavere toto.

Formam optat modicō pueris, majore puellis
 Murmure, cùm Venerīs fanum videt anxia mater
 Usque ad deliciās votorum. Cur tamen, inquit,
 Corripiās ? pulchrā gaudet Latona Dianā. 290
 Sed vetat optari faciem Lucretia, qualem
 Ipsa habuit. Cuperet Rutilæ Virginia gibbum
 Accipere, atque suām Rutilæ dare. Filius autem 295
 Corporis egregiī miseros trepidosque parentes
 Semper habēt: *rara est adeò concordia formæ*
Atque pudicitiae ! Sanctos licet horrida mores
 Tradiderīt domus, ac veteres imitata Sabinas ;
 Præterea castum ingenium, vultumque modesto 300
 Sanguine ferventēm tribuat natura benignā
 Larga manū, (quid enim puero conferre potest plus
 Custode, et curā natura potentior omni ?)
 Non licet esse virōs : nam prodiga corruptoris
 Improbitas ipsōs audet tentare parentes : 305

to be wished for ; but many cities and the public prayers
 prevailed : therefore the fortune of himself and of the city 285
 took off the head of the conquered hitherto preserved. This torture,
 this punishment, Lentulus escaped ; Cethegus too fell
 unmutilated, and Catiline lay with an entire carcase.

The anxious mother wishes beauty to her boys in a gentle whisper,
 but much louder for the girls (whenever she beholds the shrine of Venus),
 even to the fond transport of prayers. ‘ Yet why,’ says she, 291
 ‘ do you blame me ? Latona rejoices in her fair Diana.’
 But Lucretia forbids a face to be wished for, such as
 she herself possessed. The hump-back of Rutila would a Virginia wish
 to assume, and to give her own *form* to Rutila. But a son 295
 of a fine form has always unhappy and fearful parents :
so rare is the concord of beauty and chastity. Although divine morals the homely
 family should exhibit, and imitate the ancient Sabines ;—
 and besides, a chaste disposition, and a countenance
 glowing with modest blood, liberal nature should bestow
 with a bountiful hand, (for what further can nature,
 more powerful than his keeper and every care, confer upon a boy ?)—
yet it is not allowed them to become men : for the prodigal
vileness of the seducer dares to tempt the parents themselves : 305

- (*Tanta in muneribūs fiducia.* Nullus ephebum
 Deformem sœvā castravit in arce tyrannus :
 Nec prætextatūm rapuit Nero loripedem, vel
 Strumosum, atque uterō pariter gibboque tumentem.
 I nunc, et juvenīs specie lætare tui, quem 310
 Majora expectāt discrimina. Fiet adulter
 Publicus, et pœnās metuet quascunque maritus
 Exigit iratūs : nec erit felicior astro
 Mārtis, ut in laqueōs nunquam incidat : exigit autem
 Interdum ille dolōr plus, quām lex ulla dolori 315
 Concessit. Necat hic ferrō, secat ille cruentis
 Verberibūs, quosdam mœchos et mugilis intrat.
 Sed tuus Endymiōn dilectæ fiet adulter
 Matronē. Mox cùm dederit Servilia nummos,
 Fiet et illiūs, quam non amat : exuet omnem 320
 Corporis ornatūm. Quid enim ulla negaverit udis
 Inguinibūs, sive est hæc Hippia sive Catulla ?
 Deterior totōs habet illic foemina mores.)
 Sed casto quid forma nocēt ? quid profuit olim
 Hippolyto grave propositūm ? quid Bellerophonti ? 325
 Erubuit nempe hæc, ceu fastidita repulsâ :
 Nec Sthenobœa minūs quām Cressa excanduit, et se

such is the confidence in bribes. No tyrant
 has mutilated a deformed youth in his cruel palace :
 nor has Nero ravished a club-footed noble, or
 one scrofulous, and swelling equally in the chest and hump.

Go now, and rejoice in the form of your young boy, whom 310
 greater dangers await. He may become a public adulterer,
 and dread the punishments which an enraged husband
 exacts ; nor shall he be happier than the star
 of Mars, that he never fall into the nets : but that affliction
 sometimes exacts more than any law has conceded to affliction.
 This kills with the sword, that cuts with cruel
 lashes, and the mullet pierces some adulterers.

But your Endymion may become the gallant of a beloved
 matron. By and by, when Servilia shall give him money,
 he will become hers also, whom he does not love : she will sell every 320
 ornament of her body. For what will any woman deny to vigorous
 parts, whether she is Hippia or Catulla ?
 The most niggardly woman here shows all her qualities.)

But how does beauty harm the chaste ? what of old
 did his rigid purpose profit Hippolytus ? what Bellerophon ? 325
 Indeed she reddened with anger, as if scorned by repulse :
 nor was Sthenobœa less inflamed than the Cretan, and

Concussêre ambæ. Mulier sævissima tunc est,
 Cùm stimulus odio pudor admovet. Elige quidnam
 Suadendum esse putës, cui nubere Cæsar is uxor 330
 Destinat. Optimus hic et formosissimus idem
 Gentis patriciæ rapitur miser extingendus
 Messalinæ oculis: dudum sedet illa parato
 Flammeolō; Tyriusque palam genialis in hortis
 Sternitur, et ritū decies centena dabuntur 335
 Antiquō: veniet cum signatoribus auspex.
 Hæc tu secreta et paucis commissa putabas?
 Non nisi legitimè vult nubere. Quid placeat, dic:
 Nî parere velis, pereundum est ante lucernas:
 Si scelus admittas, dabitur mora parvula, dum res 340
 Nota urbi et populō, contingat principis aures.
 Dedeceus ille domûs sciet ultimus. Interea tu
 Obsequere imperiō, si tanti est vita dierum
 Paucorūm: quicquid melius leviusque putâris,
 Præbenda est gladiō pulchra hæc et candida cervix. 345
 Nil ergo optabunt hominēs? si consilium vis,
Permittes ipsis expendere numinibus quid
Conveniat nobis, rebusque sit utile nostris.
 Nam pro jucundis aptissima quæque dabunt dî.

both aroused themselves. A woman is then most savage,
 when shame adds stings to resentment. Choose whatever
 you think advisable for him whom the wife of Cæsar
 designs to marry. This best and fairest also 331
 of the patrician race (*Silius*) is hurried miserably to destruction
 before the eyes of Messalina: while long she sits in her prepared
 bridal veil; and the Tyrian nuptial couch in the gardens
 is openly spread, and ten times a hundred sestertia will be given 335
 by ancient custom: the soothsayer with the notaries shall come.
 Did you think these things secret, and entrusted to a few?
 she will not wed unless legitimately. Say what you please:
 unless you choose to comply, you must perish before lamp-light:
 if you commit the crime, a short delay will be granted, till the affair, 340
 known to the town and people, reach the ears of the prince.
 He shall know the disgrace of his family the last. In the mean time
 do you obey her command, if the life of a few days is of so much value:
 whichever you may think the best or the easiest,
 that beautiful and fair neck is to be devoted to the sword. 345
 Shall men then wish for nothing? if you require advice,
 you should grant to the deities themselves to determine what
 may be proper for us, and profitable for our affairs.
 For the gods, instead of what are pleasing, will give what are most proper.

<i>Carior est illis homo quām sibi : nos animorum</i>	350
Impulsu, et cæcā magnāque cupidine ducti,	
Conjugium petimūs, partumque uxoris : at illis	
Notum qui puerī qualisque futura sit uxor.	
Ut tamen et poscas aliquid, voveasque sacellis	
Exta, et candidulī divina tomacula porci,	355
<i>Orandum est ut sit mens sana in corpore sano.</i>	
Fortem posce animum, et mortis terrore carentem ;	
Qui spatiūm vitæ extremum inter munera ponat	
Naturæ ; qui ferre queāt quoscunque labores ;	
Nesciat irasci ; cupiat nihil ; et potiores	360
Herculis ærumnās credat sæuosque labores,	
Et Venere, et cœnīs, et plumis Sardanapali.	
Monstro quod ipse tibi possis dare : <i>Semita certè</i>	
<i>Tranquillæ per virtutēm patet unica vitæ.</i>	
Nullum numen habēs, si sit prudentia ; sed te	365
Nos facimus, Fortuna, deām, cœloque locamus !	

Man is dearer to them than to himself: we, from from the mind's impulse, and urged by blind and strong desire, seek wedlock and the delivery of our spouse: but to them only is it known what the boys and what the wife may be. 350

And yet, that you may ask something, and at the shrines offer the entrails and the sacred puddings of a whitish hog, *you must pray that you may have a sound mind in a sound body.* 355
Ask for a brave soul, and free from the terror of death; that can place the last stage of life among the gifts of nature; that can endure any hardships; knows not what it is to be angry; covets nothing; and can believe the trials and severe labours of Hercules better than the lasciviousness, and luxury, and the downy beds of Sardanapalus.

I show you what you can give to yourself: *Assuredly the only path to a tranquil life lies open through virtue.*
 Thou hast no divinity, O Fortune, if there be prudence; but we make thee a goddess, and place thee in heaven ! 365

SATIRA XI.

AD PERSICUM, DE ROMÆ LUXU RECENTI.

ATTICUS eximiè si cœnat, lautus habetur ;
Si Rutilus, demēns : quid enim majore cachinno
Excipitur vulgī quām pauper Apicius ? omnis
Convictus, thermāe, stationes, omne theatrum
De Rutilō. Nam dum valida ac juvenilia membra 5
Sufficiunt galeæ, dumque ardens sanguine, fertur
Non cogente quidēm, sed nec prohibente Tribuno,
Scripturus legēs, et regia verba lanistæ.

Multos porrò vidēs, quos sæpe elusus ad ipsum
Creditor introitūm solet expectare macelli, 10
Et quibus in solō vivendi causa palato est.
Egregiūs cœnāt meliùsque miserrimus horum,
Et citò casurūs jam perlucente ruinā.
Interea gustūs elementa per omnia quærunt,
Nunquam animō pretiis obstantibus : interiūs si 15
Attendās, *magis illa juvant quæ pluris emuntur.*
Ergo haud difficile ést perituram arcessere summam
Lancibus oppositis, vel matris imagine fractâ,
Et quadringtonitis nummīs condire gulosum

If Atticus sup sumptuously, he is accounted splendid ;
if Rutilus, mad : for what is received with greater derision
of the vulgar than a poor Apicius ? every
entertainment, the hot-baths, the places of resort, every theatre
talks of Rutilus. For while his strong and juvenile limbs 5
are sufficient for the helmet, and while warm with blood, it is said
(the Tribune not compelling indeed, but not hindering him,)
that he is about to write the laws and the words of command of a fencer.

Moreover you see many whom a creditor, frequently eluded,
is accustomed to wait for at the very entrance of the market-place, 10
and to whom the motive for living is in the palate alone.
The most wretched of these sups more splendidly and the better,
though soon to fall, from his ruin *of a house* letting in the light.
In the mean time they seek dainties through all the elements,
the prices never checking their inclination : if more minutely 15
you attend, *those things delight the more which are bought for most.*
Therefore it is not difficult to obtain a sum to be squandered
for pawned dishes, or the broken image of their mother,
and for four hundred pieces to provide a luxurious

Fictile. Sic veniūnt ad miscellanea ludî.	20
Refert ergo quis hæc eadēm paret: in Rutilo nam Luxuria est; in Ventidiō laudabile nomen Sumit, et à censū famam trahit. Illum ego jure Despiciām, qui scit quantò sublimior Atlas Omnibus in Libyâ sit montibus; hic tamen idem Ignoret quantum ferratâ distet ab arcâ	25
Sacculus. E cœlō descendit, ΓΝΩΘΙ ΣΕΑΥΤΟΝ, Figendum et memorī tractandum pectore, sive Conjugium quærās, vel sacri in parte senatûs Esse velis. Nec enim loricam poscit Achillis Thersitēs, in quâ se traducebat Ulysses	30
Ancipitēm: seu tu magno discrimine causam Protegere affectās, te consule, dic tibi quis sis; Orator vehemēns, an Curtius, an Matho. Buccæ Noscenda est mensura tuæ, spectandaque rebus In summis minimisque, etiam cùm piscis emetur; Nec nullum cupiās cùm sit tibi gobio tantum In loculis: quis enim te, deficiente crumenâ Et crescente gulâ, manet exitus; ære paterno Ac rebus mersis in ventrem, fœnoris atque Argentī gravis, et pecorum agrorumque capacem?	35
dish. Thus they arrive at the common fare of the fencing-school. It is material therefore who may prepare these same things: for in Rutilus it is luxury; in Ventidius it assumes a laudable name, and draws fame from his estate. With justice I could despise him who knows how much Atlas is higher than all the mountains in Libya; if yet this same man knew not how much a small purse differs from an iron chest.	20
The maxim, 'KNOW THYSELF,' descended from heaven, to be fixed and revolved in your retentive mind, whether you desire marriage, or wish to be in a part of the sacred senate. Nor did Thersites demand the coat of mail of Achilles, in which Ulysses shewed himself	25
with distrustful hesitation: or if a cause of great consequence you affect to defend, consult yourself, inform yourself who you are; a powerful orator, or a Curtius, or a Matho.	30
The capacity of your mouth must be known and regarded in the highest and lowest concerns, even when a fish is to be purchased; nor do you desire a mullet when you have a gudgeon only in your pockets: for, your purse failing, and your gluttony increasing, what end awaits you; your paternal estate and effects being sunk in your belly, spacious enough for the interest, and heavy principal, and flocks, and fields?	35
40	

- Talibus à dominis post cuncta novissimus exit
Annulus, et digitō mendicat Pollio nudo. 45
Non præmaturi cinerēs, nec funus acerbum
Luxuriæ, sed morte magis metuenda senectus.
Hi plerumque gradūs: conducta pecunia Romæ,
Et coram dominis consumitur: inde ubi paulum
Nescio quid superest, et pallet fœnoris auctor,
Qui vertere solum Baias et ad Ostia currunt.
Cedere namque foro jam non tibi deterius, quam 50
Esquiliis à ferventī migrare Suburrā.
Ille dolor solus patriam fugientibus, illa
Mœstitia est, caruisse anno Circensibus uno.
Sanguinis in facie non hæret gutta; morantur
Pauci ridiculum et fugientem ex urbe pudorem. 55
Experiēre hodiē numquid pulcherrima dictu,
Persice, non præstēm vitâ, nec moribus, et re;
Sed laudem siliquas occultus ganeo, pultes
Coram aliis dictem puerō, sed in aure placentas.
Nam, cum sis conviva mihi promissus, habebis 60
Evandrum, venies Tirynthius, aut minor illo
Hospes, et ipse tamē contingens sanguine cœlum;
Alter aquis, alter flammis ad sidera missus.

- From such masters, after all, the ring goes last,
and Pollio begs with naked finger.
Cinereal ashes are not premature, nor is a funeral bitter
to luxury, but old age is to be dreaded more than death. 45
These are frequently the gradations: money is borrowed at Rome,
and spent in the presence of the owners: thence when but a little,
I know not what, remains, and the owner of the money lent turns pale,
those who have changed their residence run to Baiæ and to Ostia.
For now it is no more discredit to you to quit the forum for debt, 50
than to remove to the Esquiliæ from the hot Suburra.
This is the only grief to those flying their native country, this
is their sorrow, to want the Circensian games for one year.
Not a drop of blood remains in their face; few retain
any shame, which is ridiculed and expelled from the city. 55
You shall experience to-day, Persicus, whether I do not practise
the most admirable maxims in my life, manners, and estate;
but, if a private glutton, I might praise peas, order pulse
to my slave before others, but in his ear sweetmeats.
For, since you are promised to me as a guest, you shall find me 60
an Evander, you shall come a Tirynthian, or a guest inferior to him
(Æneas), and yet himself claiming heaven by blood;
the one sent up to the stars by water, the other by fire.

Fercula nunc audi nullis ornata macellis :	
De Tiburtinō veniet pinguissimus agro	65
Hœdulus, et totō grege mollior, inscius herbæ, Nec dum ausus virgās humilis mordere salicti ;	
Qui plus lactis habēt quām sanguinis ; et montani Asparagi, posito quos legit villica fuso.	
Grandia præterea, tortoque calentia fœno	70
Ova adsunt ipsīs cum matribus, et servatæ	
Parte anni, qualēs fuerant in vitibus uvæ :	
Signinum Syriumque pyrūm : de coribus īdem	
Emula Picenīs, et odoris mala recentis,	
Nec metuenda tibī, siccatum frigore postquam	75
Autumnum, et crudī posuère pericula succi.	
Hæc olim nostri jam luxuriosa senatus	
Cœna fuit : Curius parvo quæ legerat horto	
Ipse focis brevibūs ponebat oluscula : quæ nunc	
Squallidus in magnā fastidit compede fossor,	80
Qui meminit calidæ sapiat quid vulva popinæ.	
Sicci terga suīs, rarā pendentia crate,	
Moris erat quondam festis servare diebus,	
Et natalitiū cognatis ponere lardum,	
Accedente novâ, si quam dabat hostia, carne.	85

Now hear the dishes furnished from no shambles :
 a very fat young kid shall come from my Tiburtine field, 65
 and tenderer than *any of* the whole herd, not used to grass,
 nor as yet daring to bite the twigs of the low willow ;
 that has more milk than blood ; and mountain asparaguses,
 which my farmer's wife gathered, after laying aside her distaff.
 Besides, large eggs, and warm from the twisted hay,
 are served up with the mothers themselves, and grapes preserved 70
 a part of the year, such as they were upon the vines :
 the Signian and the Syrian pear : out of the same baskets
 apples rivalling the Picene, and of a fresh smell,
 nor to be feared by you, after that, dried by cold, 75
 they have lost their autumnal *rawness*, and the dangers of their crude juice.
 Of old this was the luxurious supper of our senate :
 the pot-herbs which Curius had gathered in his small garden
 he himself placed on his little fire : which now
 the dirty ditcher in his large chain disdains, 80
 who remembers how the sow's belly of a smoking cook's-shop is relished.
 To reserve the back of a dried sow, hanging on a wide rack,
 was formerly the custom for festival days,
 and also to serve up birth-day bacon to relations,
 with fresh meat added, if the sacrifice afforded any.

Cognatorum aliquis titulo ter Consulis, atque
 Castrorum imperiis, et Dictatoris honore
 Functus, ad has epulās solito maturiūs ibat,
 Erectum domitō referens à monte ligonem.
 Cùm tremerent autem Fabiōs, durumque Catonem, 90
 Et Scauros, et Fabriciōs, rigidique severos
 Censoris morēs etiam collega timeret ;
 Nemo inter curās, et seria duxit habendum,
 Qualis in oceanī fluctu testudo nataret,
 Clarum Trojūgenis factura ac nobile fulcrum : 95
 Sed nudo latere et parvīs frons ærea lectis
 Vile coronatī caput ostendebat aselli,
 Ad quod lascivī ludebant ruris alumni.
 Tales ergo cibi, qualis domus atque supellex.

Tunc rudis et Graiās mirari nescius artes,
 Urbibus eversīs, prædarum in parte repertā,
 Magnorum artificūm frangebat pocula miles,
 Ut phaleris gauderet equūs, cælataque cassis
 Romuleæ simulacra ferā mansuescere jussæ
 Imperii fato, et geminōs sub rupe Quirinos,
 Ac nudam effigiēm clypeo fulgentis et hastâ, 105
 Pendentisque deī, perituro ostenderet hosti.

Some one of your relations, having enjoyed the title of Consul thrice, and
 the command of the camps, and the honour of Dictator,
 went sooner than usual to these entertainments,
 bringing back his shoulder'd spade from a levelled mountain.
 But, when they trembled at the Fabii, and stern Cato, 90
 and the Scauri, and Fabricii, and even his colleague
 dreaded the severe morals of the rigid Censor ;
 nobody thought it was to be reckoned among his cares and serious concerns,
 what species of tortoise swam in the wave of the ocean,
 to make a splendid and noble couch for the Troy-born people : 95
 but, with a plain side and small beds, the brazen front
 exhibited the humble head of a vine-crowned ass,
 at which the wanton boys of the country made a jest.
 Their meals too were such as their houses and furniture.

Then the soldier, rude and too ignorant to admire the Grecian arts,
 on cities being subdued, among the discovered portion of the spoils 101
 would break the cups of great artificers,
 that his horse might exult in his trappings, and that, on his embossed shield,
 the figures of the Romulean wolf, ordered to become tame
 by the destiny of the empire, and the twin Quirini under the rock, 105
 and the naked effigy of the god glittering with shield and spear,
 and hovering aloft, he might exhibit to his devoted foe.

- Argenti quod erāt solis fulgebat in armis.
 Ponebant igitūr Thusco farrata catino
 Omnia tunc, quibus invideās si lividulus sis. 110
 Templorūm quoque majestas præsentior, et vox
 Nocte ferè mediā, mediamque audita per urbem,
 Littore ab oceanī Gallis venientibus, et dīs
 Officium vatīs peragentibus, his monuit nos.
 Hanc rebus Latiis curam præstare solebat
 Fictilis, et nullō violatus Jupiter auro. 115
- Illa domi natās, nostrāque ex arbore mensas
 Tempora viderūnt; hos lignum stabat in usus,
 Annosam si fortē nucēm dejecerat Eurus.
 At nunc divitibūs cœnandi nulla voluptas;
 Nil rhombus, nil dama sapīt: putere videntur
 Unguenta atque rosāe, latos nisi sustinet orbes
 Grande ebur, et magnō sublimis pardus hiatu,
 Dentibus ex illīs quos mittit porta Syenes,
 Et Mauri celerēs, et Mauro obscurior Indus, 120
 Et quos depositū Nabathæo bellua saltu,
 Jam nimios capitique gravēs: hinc surgit orexis,
 Hinc stomacho virēs: nam pes argenteus illis
 Annulus in digitō quod ferreus. Ergo superbū

What there was of silver shone in arms alone.
 Thus they then put all their simple food in a Tuscan platter,
 which you would envy if you were the least splenetic. 110
 The majesty of our temples likewise was more favourable, and a voice,
 heard almost at midnight, and through the middle of the city,
 as the Gauls were coming from the shore of the ocean (the gods
 performing the office of a prophet), forewarned us of these invaders.
 Jupiter was accustomed to show this regard for Latian affairs, 115
 when represented in clay, and profaned with no gold.

Those times saw our tables made at home, and of our own timber;
 the wood was applied to these uses,
 if by chance the east-wind had overthrown an old walnut-tree.
 But now to the rich *there is* no pleasure in supping; 120
 the turbot relishes nothing, the doe nothing: in bad odour seem
 the ointments and roses, unless heavy ivory supports the broad tables,
 and a lofty panther with a large jaw,
 from those teeth which the port of Syene sends,
 and the swift Moors, and the Indian darker than the Moor, 125
 and which a beast hath shed in the Nabathæan forest,
 already too large and heavy for its head: hence an appetite arises,
 hence strength to the stomach: for a mere silver foot to them
is what an iron ring *is* on the finger. Therefore a proud

- Convivam caveō, qui me sibi comparat, et res
Despicit exiguae. Adeò nulla uncia nobis
Est eboris, nec tessellæ, nec calculus ex hâc
Materiâ; quin ipsa manubria cultellorum
Ossea; non tamen his ulla unquam opsonia fiunt
Rancidula; aut ideò pejor gallina secatur. 135

Sed nec structor erit cui cedere debeat omnis
Pergula, discipulus Trypheri doctoris, apud quem
Sumine cum magnō lepus, atque aper, atque pygargus,
Et Scythicæ volucrēs, et Phœnicopterus ingens,
Et Gætulus oryx, hebeti lautissima ferro 140
Cæditur, et totâ sonat ulmea cœna Suburrâ.
Nec frustum capreæ subducere nec latus Afræ
Novit avis noster tyrunculus, ac rufis omni
Tempore, et exiguae frustis imbutus ofellæ.
Plebeios calicēs, et paucis assibus emptos, 145
Porriget incultūs puer, atque à frigore tutus;
Non Phryx aut Lyciūs, non à mangone petitus
Quisquam erit, et magnō: cùm poscis, posce Latinè.
Idem habitus cunctis; tonsi rectique capilli,
Atque hodiē tantum propter convivia pexi. 150
Pastoris duri est hic filius, ille bubulci;

guest I avoid, who compares me to himself, and
despises my less costly articles. Besides with me there is not an ounce
of ivory, nor chequers, nor chess-man of this
material; but the very handles of my knives
are of bone; yet from these no food ever becomes
rancid; or on this account is a fowl the worse carved.

But neither shall there be a carver, to whom every school ought to yield, a disciple of professor Trypherus, at whose house *the figures* of a hare, with the large udder of a sow, and a boar, and a deer, and Scythian birds, and a huge red-wing, and Gætulian goat, are most elegantly carved with a blunt knife, and the elm-wood supper clatters through all the Suburra.

and the chin-wood supper clatters through all the Subaria.
Neither how to carve a slice of a deer, nor the wing of an African bird,
does my young novice know, being awkward at all
times, and accustomed to pieces of a small steak.
Come up, please, and you'll have had a few nips.

Common glasses, and purchased for a few pence,
shall a servant tender you, in homely dress, and defended from cold :
he shall not be a Phrygian or Lycian, nor any one bought of a slave-dealer,
and at a high price : when you require *any thing*, ask in Latin.
The same dress is to all *my attendants*; their hair cropped and straight,
and combed to-day only on account of our feast.
One is the son of a hardy shepherd, the other of a herdsman ;

Suspirat longō non visam tempore matrem,
 Et casulam, et notōs tristis desiderat hōedos ;
 Ingenui vultūs puer, ingenuique pudoris,
 Quales esse decēt quos ardēns purpura vestit. 155
 Nec pugillarēs defert in balnea raukus
 Testiculōs, nec vellendas jam præbuit alas :
 Crassa nec oppositō pavidus tegit inguina gutto.
 Hic tibi vina dabīt diffusa in montibus illis,
 A quibus ipse venīt, quorū sub vertice lusit : 160
 Namque una atque eadem ēst vini patria, atque ministri.

Forsitan expectēs, ut Gaditana canoro
 Incipiat prurire chorō, plausuque probatæ
 Ad terram tremulō descendant clune puellæ :
 Spectent hoc nuptāe, juxtā recubante marito, 165
 Quod pudeat narrāsse aliquēm præsentibus ipsis ;
 Irritamentū Veneris languentis, et acres
 Divitis urticāe. Major tamen ista voluptas
 Alterius sexūs : magis illa incenditur, et mox
 Auribus atque oculis concepta urina movetur. 170

Non capit has nugās humilis domus : audiat ille
 Testarum crepitūs cum verbis, nudum olido stans
 Fornice mancipiūm quibus abstinet : ille fruatur

he sighs after his mother not seen for a long time,
 and sorrowful longs for his little hut and well-known kids ;
 a boy of an ingenuous countenance and ingenuous modesty,
 such as becomes those to be whom the brilliant purple clothes. 155
 Nor hoarse does he carry his impurities into the baths,
 nor as yet has he offered his arm-pits to be trimmed ;
 nor ashamed has he to conceal his parts with a distillatory before him.
 He shall give you wines pressed on those mountains
 from which he himself came, under whose brow he has played : 160
 for the native country of the wine and the servant is one and the same.

You may perhaps expect that a Spanish courtesan
 will begin to tickle you with her musical choir, and the girls, encouraged
 by applause, fall on the ground with a tremulous buttock :
 let married women behold this, while the husband reclines near, 165
 which it may ashame any one to narrate as being present themselves ;
 a provocative of languishing lechery, and the sharp
 incentives of the rich. Yet greater *is* the pleasure
 of the other sex : she is more inflamed, and in time
 the passion conceived by the eyes and ears is excited. 170

A humble household does not admit these follies : let him hear
 the noise of castanets, with the words from which a naked slave,
 standing in a stinking brothel, abstains : let him indulge

- Vocibus obscœnīs, omnique libidinis arte,
Qui Lacedæmoniūm pytismate lubricat orbem ; 175
Namque ibi fortunāe veniam damus. Alea turpis,
Turpe et adulteriūm mediocribus : hæc tamen illi
Omnia cùm faciānt, hilares nitidique vocantur.
Nostra dabunt aliōs hodie convivia ludos :
Conditor Iliadōs cantabitur, atque Maronis 180
Altisoni dubiām facientia carmina palmam.
Quid refert talēs versus quā voce legantur ?
Sed nunc dilatīs averte negotia curis,
Et gratam requiēm dona tibi ; quando licebit 185
Per totam cessare diēm : non fœnoris ulla
Mentio ; nec, primā si luce egressa reverti
Nocte solēt, tacito bilem tibi contrahat uxor,
Humida suspectīs referens multitia rugis,
Vexatasque comās, et vultum auremque calentem.
Protinus ante meūm quicquid dolet exue limen : 190
Pone domum et servōs, et quicquid frangitur illis,
Aut perit : *ingratōs ante omnia pone sodales.*
Interea Megalesiacē spectacula mappæ
Idæum solenne colūnt, similisque triumpho
Perda caballorūm Prætor sedet : ac, mihi pace 195

in obscene songs and every art of lust,
who lubricates the Lacedæmonian table with his vomit : 175
for there we give licence to fortune. *Dice is* scandalous,
and adultery abominable, among the middling classes : yet, when they
commit all these things, they are called jovial and polite.

Our entertainments to-day will supply other amusements :
the author of the Iliad shall be sung, and 180
the verses of the high-sounding Maro, that render the palm dubious.
What matters it with what tone such verses be read ?

But now, your cares being banished, turn from business,
and grant yourself an agreeable respite ; since you will be
at leisure through the whole day : of money-making *let there be* no 185
mention ; nor let your wife, if going out with the first dawn
she is wont to return at night, occasion jealousy to you who are silent,
though bringing back her wet thin robes with suspicious ripples,
and disturbed locks, and her ear and countenance glowing.
Forthwith dispel before my threshold whatever grieves you : 190
forget your house and servants, and whatever is broken by them,
or is lost : *above all things put away ungrateful companions.*

In the mean time the shows of the Megalesian napkin
celebrate the Idæan solemnity, and as in triumph
that destroyer of horses, the Prætor, is seated : and (if with leave 195

Immensæ nimiæque licet si dicere plebis,
Totam hodie Romam Circus capit ; et fragor aurem
Percutit, eventum viridis quo colligo panni :
Nam si deficeret, mœstam attonitamque videres
Hanc urbem, veluti Cannarum in pulvere victis 200
Consulibüs. Spectent juvenes, quos clamor et audax
Sponsio, quos cultæ decet assedisse puellæ :
Nostra bibat vernum contracta cuticula solem,
Effugiatque togam. Jam nunc in balnea salvâ
Fronte licet vadás, quamquam solida hora supersit 205
Ad sextam. Facere hoc non possis quinque diebus
Continuis ; quia sunt talis quoque tædia vitæ
Magna. *Voluptatēs commendat rarior usus.*

of so immense and excessive a crowd I might say so)
the Circus holds all Rome to-day ; and the shout
strikes my ear, by which I infer the success of the green livery :
for if it had lost, sad and aghast would you have seen
this city, as when the Consuls were vanquished in the dust of Cannæ. 200
Let young men behold *these things*, whom clamour and a daring
wager, whom to be seated beside a handsome girl, becomes :
let our wrinkled skin imbibe the vernal sun,
and shun the gown. Now at this time you may go into the bath
with a good grace, although a whole hour remains 205
to the sixth. You cannot do this for five days
successively ; because the weariness of such a life is also
great. *A rarer use sweetens our pleasures.*

SATIRA XII.

AD CORVINUM, OB CATULLUM E NAUFRAGIO
SERVATUM, AC IN HÆREDIPETAS.

NATALI, Corvine, diē mihi dulcior hæc lux,
Quâ festus promissa deīs animalia cespes
Expectat. Niveam Reginæ cædimus agnam :
Par vellus dabitûr pugnanti Gorgone Maurâ.
Sed procul extensūm petulans quatit hostia funem, 5
Tarpeio servata Jovī, frontemque coruscat :
Quippe ferox vitulūs, templis matus et aræ,
Spargendusque merō, quem jam pudet ubera matris
Ducere, qui vexat̄ nascenti robora cornu.

Si res ampla domī, similisque affectibus esset, 10
Pinguior Hispullâ traheretur taurus, et ipsâ
Mole pigēr, nec finitimâ nutritus in herbâ ;
Læta sed ostendēns Clitumnī pascua sanguis
Iret, et à grandī cervix ferienda ministro,
Ob redditum trepidantis adhūc, horrendaque pssi 15
Nuper, et incolumēm sese mirantis amici.

Nam præter pelagi casūs, et fulguris ictum
Evasi, densæ cœlum abscondere tenebræ

MORE grateful to me than my natal day, Corvinus, is this hour,
in which the festal turf awaits the animals devoted to the gods.
We sacrifice a snow-white lamb to the Queen of heaven :
a like fleece shall be given to her fighting with the Moorish Gorgon.
But a perverse victim shakes his far-extended rope, 5
which is reserved for Tarpeian Jove, and brandishes his forehead :
for he is a fierce calf, mature for the temples and altar,
and about to be sprinkled with wine, which is now ashamed to suck
the teats of his mother, which butts the oaks with his growing horn.

If I had an ample fortune at home, and equal to my inclinations, 10
a bull should be drawn forth fatter than Hispulla, and
slow with his own size, nor pastured on the neig'bouring grass ;
but his blood, showing the joyful pastures of Clitumnus,
should flow, and his neck be struck by a mighty priest,
on account of the return of my still trembling friend, having suffered 15
dreadful things of late, and wondering that he is safe.

For besides the dangers of the deep, and the stroke of lightning
escaped, thick darkness concealed the sky

Nube unâ, subitusque antennas impulit ignis ;	
Cùm se quisque illō percussum crederet, et mox	20
Attonitus nullūm conferri posse putaret	
Naufragiūm velis ardentibus. Omnia fiunt	
Talia, tam gravitēr, si quando poëtica surgit	
Tempestās. Genus ecce aliud discriminis : audi,	
Et miserere iterūm, quanquam sint cætera sortis	25
Ejusdem : pars dira quidēm, sed cognita multis,	
Et quam votivâ testantur fana tabellâ	
Plurima. Pictorēs quis nescit ab Iside pasci ?	
Accidit et nostrō similis fortuna Catullo,	
Cùm plenus fluctū medius foret alveus, et jam,	30
Alternum puppis latus evertentibus undis	
Arboris incertæ, nullam prudentia cani	
Rectoris conferret opēm ; decidere jactu	
Cœpit cum ventīs, imitatus castora, qui se	
Eunuchum ipse facit, cupiens evadere damno	35
Testiculorum : adeò medicatum intelligit inguen.	
Fundite quæ mea sūnt, dicebat, cuncta, Catullus ;	
Præcipitare volēns etiam pulcherrima, vestem	
Purpureām, teneris quoque Mæcenatibus aptam,	
Atque aliās, quarum generosi graminis ipsum	40

in one cloud, and a sudden fire caught the sail-yards ;	
when every one believed himself struck by it, and presently	20
each being aghast thought that no shipwreck could be compared	
with the burning sails. All things become	
such, and so grievous, as when in poesy ariseth	
a tempest. Behold another kind of danger : hear,	
and again pity, although the rest are of the same kind :	25
a part dreadful indeed, but known to many,	
and which many fanes testify with a votive tablet.	
Who knows not that painters are maintained by Isis ?	
A similar fate happened likewise to our Catullus,	
when the middle hold was filled with the flood, and already,	30
from the waves rolling over each side of a ship	
of uncertain timber, the skill of the grey-haired pilot	
could afford no aid ; he began, by casting overboard, to compromise	
with the winds, imitating the beaver, who	
makes himself an eunuch, from anxiety to escape with the loss	35
of his testicles : so well he understands that this part is medicinal.	
' Throw overboard all that are mine,' Catullus exclaimed,	
willing to cast away even the most beautiful things, a vest	
of purple die, fit even for the delicate Mæcenases,	
and others, whose very sheep the nature of the rich herbage	40

Infecit natura pecūs, sed et egregius fons
Viribus occultis, et Bæticus adjuvat aër.
Ille nec argentum dubitabat mittere, lances
Parthenio factas, urnae cratera capacem,
Et dignum sitiente Pholō, vel conjugē Fusci. 45
Adde et bascaudās, et mille escaria, multum
Cælati, biberat quo callidus emptor Olynthi.
Sed quis nunc aliūs, quā mundi parte, quis audet
Argento præferre caput, rebusque salutem?
Non propter vitam faciunt patrimonia quidam, 50
Sed vitio cæci propter patrimonia vivunt.

Jactatur rerum utilium pars maxima; sed nec
Damna levant. Tunc, adversis urgentibus, illuc
Recidit, ut malum ferro submitteret, ac se
Explicat angustum; discriminis ultima quando 55
Præsidia afferimus navem facturam minorem.

I nunc, et ventis animam committe, dolato
Confisus ligno, digitis à morte remotus
Quatuor, aut septem, si sit latissima tæda.
Mox cum reticulis, et pane, et ventre lagenæ, 60
Aspice sumendas in tempestate secures.

Sed postquam jacuit planum mare, tempora postquam

hath tinged, but also the noble fountain
with its occult powers, and Bætic air, improves them.
Nor did he hesitate to throw over his silver-plate, dishes
made by Parthenius, a vessel holding an urn full,
and worthy of Pholus when thirsty, or the wife of Fuscus. 45
Add baskets also, and a thousand vessels, a quantity
of embossed work, out of which the artful buyer of Olynthus had drunk.
But what other is there now, in any part of the world, who dares
to prefer his head to his money, and his safety to his possessions?
Some raise fortunes not for life, 50
but blind with vice live for fortunes.

The greatest portion of useful articles is thrown overboard; but neither
do the losses alleviate it. Then, distresses urging,
it came to this, that he should submit the mast to the axe, and
thus straitened disencumber himself: *they are extremities of danger,* 55
when we bring these aids to make the ship lighter.

Go now, and commit life to the winds,
confiding in a hewn plank, four fingers removed from death,
or seven, if the pine be very thick.
Hereafter, with your baskets and bread, and round-bellied flagon,
look to the axes to be used in a storm. 61

But when the sea lay smooth, when the weather became

Prospera, vectoris fatumque valentius Euro,
 Et pelagō ; postquam Parcae meliora benignā
 Pensa manu ducunt hilarēs, et staminis albi
 Lanificā ; modicā nec multō fortior aurā 65
 Ventus adēst ; inopi miserabilis arte cucurrit
 Vestibus extensīs, et, quod superaverat unum,
 Velo, prora, suō : jam deficientibus Austris,
 Spes vitæ cum sole redīt : tum gratus Iūlo,
 Atque novocalī sedes praelata Lavino 70
 Conspicitur sublimis apēx, cui candida nomen
 Scrofa dedit, lātis Phrygibus mirabile sumen,
 Et nunquam visīs triginta clara mamillis.
 Tandem intrat positās inclusa per æquora moles, 75
 Tyrrenamque Pharon, porrectaque brachia rursum,
 Quae pelago occurrunt mediō, longèque relinquunt
 Italiām. Non sic igitur mirabere portus
 Quos natura dedit ; sed truncā puppe magister
 Interiora petīt Baianæ pervia cymbæ 80
 Tuti stagna sinūs. Gaudent ibi vertice raso
 Garrula securi narrare pericula nautæ.
 Ite igitur puerī, linguis animisque faventes,
 Sertaque delubris et farra imponite cultris,

favourable, and the passenger's fate prevails over the east-wind
 and the deep ; when the cheerful Fates draw out better tasks
 with a benignant hand, and *become* the spinsters of a white 65
 thread ; nor much stronger than a moderate breeze
 is the wind ; the miserable prow made a poor shift
 with clothes spread out, and, which alone remained,
 its own little sail ; now, on the south-winds abating,
 hope of life returns with the sun : then the lofty peak, grateful to Iulus,
 and a seat preferred to his step-mother's Lavinum, 71
 is descried, to which a white sow has given the name,
 having an udder admired by the rejoicing Phrygians,
 and famous for her thirty teats never seen before.
 At length *the vessel* enters the piers built through the inclosed waters, 75
 and the Tyrrhene light-house, and the stretched-out arms,
 which meet in the mid sea, and far behind leave
 Italy. Thus you will not so much admire the harbours
 which nature has supplied ; but the master, with his shattered vessel,
 seeks the interior pools of the safe bay, passable to a Baian boat. 80
 There the mariners safe, with shaved head, rejoice
 to narrate their boasted dangers.

Go then, my boys, assisting with your tongues and minds,
 and place garlands on the temples, and meal on the knives,

- Ac molles ornate focōs, glebamque virentem. 85
 Jam sequar, et sacrō, quod praestat, ritē peracto,
 Inde domum repetām, graciles ubi parva coronas
 Accipient fragili simulacula nitentia cerâ.
 Hic nostrum placabo Jovēm, laribusque paternis
 Thura dabo, atque omnēs violæ jactabo colores. 90
 Cuncta nitent; longos erexit janua ramos,
 Et matutinīs operatur festa lucernis.
- Nec suspecta tibi sint hæc, Corvine: Catullus,
 Pro cuius reditū tot pono altaria, parvos
 Tres habet hæredēs. Libet expectare, quis ægram 95
 Et claudentem oculōs gallinam impendat amico
 Tam sterilī. Verūm hæc nimia est impensa: coturnix
 Nulla unquam pro patre cadēt. Sentire calorem
 Si cœpit locuplēs Gallita et Paccius, orbi,
 Legitimē fixīs vestitur tota tabellis 100
 Porticus. Existūnt qui promittant hecatomben:
 Quatenus hic non sūnt nec venales elephanti;
 Nec Latio, aut usquām sub nostro sidere talis
 Bellua concipitūr: sed furvâ gente petita,
 Arboribus Rutulīs, et Turni pascitur agro 105
 Cæsaris armentūm, nulli servire paratum

-
- and adorn the soft hearths, and the green sod. 85
 Now I will follow, and the sacrifice, which is requisite, being duly performed,
 I will thence return home, where their slender chaplets my little
 images shall receive, glittering with fragile wax.
 Here I will appease our Jove, and to the paternal household gods
 I will offer frankincense, and display all the colours of the violet. 90
 All things look gay; my gate has spread out long branches,
 and celebrates the festivals with morning lights.
- Nor, Corvinus, let these affairs be suspected by you: Catullus,
 for whose return I raise so many altars,
 has three little heirs. I should be happy to wait *and see* who 95
 would bestow a hen, sick and shutting her eyes, on a friend
 so barren of legacies. This is truly too much expense:
 no quail shall ever fall for a father.
 If wealthy Gallita and Paccius, childless both, begin to feel a fever,
 the whole portico is solemnly covered with fixed votive tablets. 100
 There are those who might promise a hecatomb:
 seeing that there are no elephants here, nor any to be sold;
 neither in Latium, or any where under our heaven, is such
 a beast bred: but fetched from a swarthy nation,
 it is fed in Rutulian woods, and in the land of Turnus,
 as the herd of Cæsar, procured to serve no 105

Privatō : siquidem Tyrio parere solebant
 Hannibali, et nostris ducibūs, regique Molosso,
 Horum majorēs, ac dorso ferre cohortes
 Partem aliquam bellī, et euntem in prælia turrim. 110
 Nulla igitur mora per Noviūm, mora nulla per Istrum
 Pacuviūm, quin illud ebūr ducatur ad aras,
 Et cadat ante Larēs Gallitæ victima sacra,
 Tantis digna Deīs et captatoribus horum.
 Alter enim, si concedas mactare, vovebit 115
 De grege servorūm magna aut pulcherrima quæque
 Corpora ; vel pueris, et frontibus ancillarum
 Imponet vittās ; et, si qua est nubilis illi
 Iphigenia domī, dabit hanc altaribus, etsi
 Non speret tragicā furtiva piacula cervæ. 120
 Laudo meum civēm, nec comparo testamento
 Mille ratēs : nam si Libitinam evaserit æger,
 Delebit tabulās inclusus carcere nassæ,
 Post meritū sanè mirandum ; atque omnia soli
 Forsan Pacuviō breviter dabit. Ille superbus 125
 Incedet victīs rivalibus. Ergo vides quām
 Grande operæ pretiūm faciat jugulata Mycenis.
 Vivat Pacuviūs, quæso, vel Nestora totum :

private person : since their ancestors were accustomed to obey
 the Tyrian Hannibal, and our generals, and the Molossian king,
 and to carry cohorts upon their back,
 as some part of the war, and a tower entering into battle. 110
 Therefore there is no omission through Novius, none through Ister
 Pacuvius, that that ivory *animal* is not led to the altars,
 and falls a sacred victim before the household gods of Gallita,
 worthy of such mighty deities and their flatterers.
 For the other, if you permit him to sacrifice, will devote 115
 all the large and most beautiful bodies of his herd of slaves ;
 or upon his boys, and the foreheads of his servant-maids,
 he will place the sacred fillets ; and, if he has any marriageable
 Iphigenia at home, he will resign her to the altars, although
 he cannot hope for the secret expiations of the tragic hind. 120
 I commend my countryman, nor to a last will do I compare
 a thousand ships : for if the sick man should escape Libitina,
 enclosed in the prison of a net, he will cancel former bequests,
 after a merit so truly surprising ; and
 perhaps summarily give all to Pacuvius alone. He triumphant 125
 will strut over his vanquished rivals. Therefore you see how
 great a reward for service she who was sacrificed at Mycenæ may obtain.
 May Pacuvius live, I pray, even the whole age of Nestor :

Possideat quantūm rapuit Nero : montibus aurum
Exæquet ; nec amēt quenquam, nec ametur ab ullo. 130

may he possess as much as Nero plundered ; may he equal his gold
to mountains ; neither let him love any one, nor be loved by any. 130

SATIRA XIII.

AD CALVINUM, DE FIDEI VIOLATÆ CRIMINE.

EXEMPLQ quodcunque malō committitur, ipsi
Displacet auctorī. Prima est hæc ultio, quòd se
Judice nemo nocēns absolvitur; improba quamvis
Gratia fallacīs Prætoris vicerit urnam.

Quid sentire putās omnes, Calvine, recenti 5
De scelere, et fidei violatæ criminē? Sed nec
Tam tenuis censūs tibi contigit, ut mediocris
Jacturæ te mergat onūs; nec rara videmus
Quæ paterīs; casus multis hic cognitus, ac jam 10
Tritus, et è mediō Fortunæ ductus acervo.
Ponamus nimios gemitūs. *Flagrantior æquo*
Non debet dolor esse viri, nec vulnere major.
Tu quamvis levium minimam exiguamque malorum
Particulam vix ferre potēs, spumantibus ardens
Visceribūs, sacrum tibi quòd non reddat amicus 15
Depositūm. Stupet hæc, qui jam post terga reliquit
Sexaginta annōs, Fonteio Consule natus?
An nihil in meliūs tot rerum proficis usu?

Magna quidem, sacrīs quæ dat præcepta libellis,

WHATEVER is committed with an evil example,
displeases the author himself. This is the first revenge, that
no guilty person is acquitted if he himself be judge; although the wicked
favour of the corrupt Prætor should have gained the urn.

What do you think, Calvinus, that all men feel concerning the recent
wickedness, and the crime of violated faith? But neither
has so small an estate fallen to you, that the weight of a moderate
loss should sink you; nor do we see any thing unusual
that you suffer; this evil is known to many, and now
common, and drawn from the middle heap of Fortune. 10
Let us dispense with excessive plaints. *More intense than proper*
ought not the grief of a man to be, nor greater than the wound.
You scarcely can endure a very trifling and small
particle of evils however light, burning with fretting
bowels, because your friend does not restore to you the sacred 15
deposit. Is he astonished at these things who has already left
sixty years behind his back, being born when Fonteius was Consul?
Do you profit nothing for the better by the experience of so many things?

Great indeed is Wisdom, the conqueror of Fortune, who gives

- Victrix Fortunæ Sapientia. Dicimus autem
Hos quoque felicēs, qui ferre incommoda vitæ,
Nec jactare jugūm, vitâ didicere magistrâ. 20
- Quæ tam festa diēs, ut casset prodere furem,
Perfidiam, fraudēs, atque omni ex criminè lucrum
Quæsitum, et partōs gladio vel pyxide nummos? 25
- Rari quippe boni:* numero vix sunt totidem quot
Thebarum portæ, vel divitis ostia Nili.
Nunc ætas agitūr, pejoraque sæcula ferri
Temporibūs: quorum sceleri non invenit ipsa
Nomen, et à nullō posuit natura metallo. 30
- Nos hominum Divūmque fidēm clamore ciemus,
Quanto Fæsidiūm laudat vocalis agentem
Sportula. Dic seniōr, bullâ dignissime, nescis
Quas habeat Venerēs aliena pecunia? nescis
Quem tua simplicitās risum vulgo moveat, cùm 35
- Exigis à quoquām ne pejeret, et putet ullis
Esse aliquod numēn templis arâque rubenti?
- Quondam hoc indigenæ vivebant more, priusquam
Sumeret agrestēm posito diademate falce
Saturnus fugiēns: tunc cùm virguncula Juno, 40
- Et privatus adhuc Idæis Jupiter antris.

precepts in her sacred books. But we pronounce
those happy likewise, who have learnt to bear the inconveniences
of life, without throwing off the yoke,—life itself being their instructor. 20

What day is so sacred, that it can cease to discover a felon,
perfidy, frauds, and gain sought out of every crime,
and money obtained by the sword or poison? 25

For the good are rare: scarcely are they as many in number
as the gates of Thebes, or the mouths of the fertile Nile.
Now an age is passing, and periods worse than the iron
times; for the wickedness of which Nature herself has not found
a name, and has affixed one from no metal. 30

We invoke the faith of men and gods with a vociferation
as loud as the noisy dole-basket applauds Fæsidius when pleading.
Tell me, old man, so worthy of the child's insignia, do you not know
what charms another's money possesses? do you not know
what derision your simplicity must occasion to the vulgar, when 35

you require of any man that he do not forswear, and think
that there is any divinity in the temples and the red altar?

Formerly our natives lived in this manner, before
Saturn, flying, having laid down his diadem, took up
the rustic sickle: at the time when Juno was a little virgin, 40
and Jupiter as yet concealed in the Idæan caves.

Nulla super nubēs convivia cœlicolarum,
 Nec puer Iliacūs, formosa nec Herculis uxor
 Ad cyathōs ; et jam siccato nectare tergens
 Brachia Vulcanūs Liparæa nigra tabernâ. 45
 Prandebat sibi quisque deūs ; nec turba deorum
 Talis ut est hodiē ; contentaque sidera paucis
 Numinibūs miserum urgebant Atlanta minori
 Pondere. Nondum aliquīs sortitus triste profundi
 Imperium, aut Siculâ torvus cum conjugē Pluto. 50
 Nec rota, nec furiā, nec saxum, aut vulturis atri
 Pœna ; sed infernī hilares sine regibus umbræ.
 Improbitas illō fuit admirabilis ævo.
 Credebant hoc grande nefās, et morte piandum,
 Si juvenis vetulō non assurrexerat ; et si 55
 Barbato cuicunque puēr ; licet ipse videret
 Plura domī fraga, et majores glandis acervos.
 Tam venerabile erāt præcedere quatuor annis,
 Primaque par adeò sacræ lanugo senectæ.
 Nunc, si depositū non inficietur amicus, 60
 Si reddat veterēm cum totâ ærugine follem,
 Prodigiosa fidēs, et Thuscis digna libellis,
 Quæque coronatâ lustrari debeat agnâ.

There were no banquets of the gods above the clouds,
*nor a Trojan youth, nor the beautiful wife of Hercules (*Hebe*)*
at the cups ; or, as the nectar was drained, Vulcan wiping 45
his arms black with his Liparæan shop.
Every god dined by himself : nor was the multitude of gods
such as it is at this day ; and the stars, contented with few
deities, pressed miserable Atlas with a less
weight. Not as yet was any one allotted the dismal empire of the deep,
or was there grim Pluto with his Sicilian spouse. 50
Nor was there a wheel, nor furies, nor stone, or punishment of the blac
vulture ; but the ghosts were cheerful without infernal kings.
 Villany was a cause of wonder in that age.
 They believed it a monstrous wickedness, and to be expiated by death,
 if a youth did not rise to an elderly man ; and if 55
 a boy did not to any one with a beard ; though he himself could behold
 more strawberries at home, and larger heaps of acorns.
 So venerable was it to have precedence by four years,
 and the first down was in a degree equal to sacred old age.
 Now, if a friend do not deny his deposit, 60
 if he restore the old leathern purse with the whole rusty coin,
 it is wonderful honesty, and worthy the Tuscan records,
 and which ought to be expiated by a garlanded lamb.

- Egregium sanctumque virūm si cerno, bimembri
 Hoc monstrum puerō, vel mirandis sub aratro 65
 Piscibus inventis, et fœtæ comparo mulæ ;
 Sollicitus tanquām lapides effuderit imber,
 Examenque apiūm longâ consederit uvâ
 Culmine delubrī, tanquam in mare fluxerit amnis
 Gurgitibus miris, et lactis vortice torrens. 70
- Intercepta decēm quereris sestertia fraude
 Sacrilegâ ? quid si bis centum perdidit alter
 Hoc arcana modō ? majorem tertius illâ
 Summam, quam patulæ vix ceperat angulus arcæ ?
Tam facile et prouum ēst superos contemnere testes, 75
Si mortalis idēm nemo sciāt. Aspice quantâ
 Voce negēt ; quæ sit facti constantia vultûs.
 Per solis radiōs, Tarpeiaque fulmina jurat,
 Et Martis frameam, et Cirrhæi spicula vatis ;
 Per calamos venatricis, pharetramque puellæ ; 80
 Perque tuūm, pater Aegæi Neptune, tridentem :
 Addit et Herculeos arcūs, hastamque Minervæ,
 Quicquid habēnt telorum armamentaria cœli.
 Si verò et pater ēst, Comedam, inquit, flebile gnati
 Sinciput elixi, Pharioque madentis aceto. 85

- If I see an illustrious and holy man, I compare
 this prodigy to a boy with double members, or to miraculous 65
 fishes found under the plough, and to a pregnant mule ;
 amazed as if a shower had poured forth stones,
 and a swarm of bees settled in a long cluster
 on the top of a temple, as if a river had flowed into the sea
 with wonderful whirlpools, and foaming with a vortex of milk. 70
- Do you complain that ten sesterces are intercepted
 by sacrilegious fraud ? what if another hath lost two hundred
 secretly entrusted in this manner ? a third a sum greater than that,
 which the corner of a wide chest could scarcely hold ?
It is so easy and ready to despise the gods above as witnesses, 75
if no mortal know the same. Observe with what a voice
 he denies it ; what a boldness there is of his hypocritical countenance.
 He swears by the rays of the sun, and the Tarpeian thunderbolts,
 and the javelin of Mars, and the darts of the Cirrhæan prophet ;
 by the arrows of the huntress, and the quiver of the virgin ; 80
 and by thy trident, O Neptune, father of Aegæus :
 he adds also the bows of Hercules, and the spear of Minerva,
 and whatever weapons the armouries of heaven contain.
 But if he is also a father, he says, ‘ May I eat the lamented
 head of my boiled son, and moistened with Pharian vinegar.’ 85

Sunt in Fortunā qui casibus omnia ponunt,
 Et nullo credūnt mundum rectore moveri,
 Naturā volvente vicēs et lucis et anni ;
 Atque ideo intrepidī quæcunque altaria tangunt.

Est aliis, metuēns ne crimen pœna sequatur : 90
 Hic putat esse deōs, et pejerat, atque ita secum ;
 Decernat quodcunque volēt de corpore nostro
 Isis, et iratō feriat mea lumina sistro,
 Dummodo vel cæcus teneām, quos abnego, nummos.
 Et phthisis, et vomicæ putrēs, et dimidium crus 95
 Sunt tantī ? Pauper locupletem optare podagram
 Ne dubitet Ladas, si non eget Anticyrā, nec
 Archigenē : quid enīm velocis gloria plantæ
 Præstat, et esuriēns Pisææ ramus olivæ ?
Ut sit magna, tamēn certè lenta ira deorum est. 100
 Si curant igitūr cunctos punire nocentes,
 Quando ad me veniēnt ? Sed et exorable numen
 Fortasse experiār : solet his ignoscere. Multi
 Committunt eadēm diverso crimina fato.
 Ille crucem pretiūm sceleris tulit, hic diadema. 105

Sic animum dirāe trepidum formidine culpæ
 Confirmānt. Tunc te sacra ad delubra vocantem

There are those who place all things in the chances of Fortune,
 and believe the world to be moved by no governor,
 nature revolving the changes both of the day and the year ;
 and therefore they recklessly touch any altars.

There is another in dread lest punishment should follow his crime : 90
 he thinks there are gods, and forswears, and thus *reasons* with himself ;
 ‘ Let Isis decree whatever she pleases concerning my body,
 and strike out my eyes with her irritated sistrum,
 provided that though blind I still keep the money which I deny.
 And are consumption, and putrid sores, and a half leg 95
 of such consequence ? To wish for a richman’s gout
 let not poor Ladas hesitate, if he need not Anticyra, nor
 Archigenes : for what does the glory of a swift foot
 avail, and a foodless branch of Pisæan olive ?
though the wrath of the gods be great, yet it is certainly slow. 100
 Therefore if they resolve to punish all the guilty,
 when will they come to me ? But the divinity too
 I may perhaps find exorable : he is wont to forgive these things. Many
 commit the same crimes with a different fate. That man
 has borne the cross as the reward of his wickedness, this a diadem.’ 105

Thus they harden the mind trembling with the fear of an atrocious crime.
 Then he goes before you as you call him to the sacred altars,

- Præcedit, trahere imò ultro, ac vexare paratus.
 Nam cùm magna malæ superest audacia causæ,
 Creditur à multis fiducia: mimum agit ille, 110
 Urbani qualēm fugitivus scurra Catulli.
 Tu miser exclamās, ut Stentora vincere possis,
 Vel potiū quantum Gradivus Homericus: Audis,
 Jupiter, hæc? nec labra movēs, cùm mittere vocem
 Debuerās, vel marmoreus, vel aheneus? Aut cur 115
 In carbone tuō chartā pia thura solutâ
 Ponimus, et sectūm vituli jecur, albaque porci
 Omenta? Ut videō, nullum discrimin habendum est
 Effigies inter vestrās, statuamque Batylli.
 Accipe quæ contrà valeat solatia ferre, 120
 Et qui nec Cynicōs, nec Stoïca dogmata legit
 A Cynicis tunicâ distantia; non Epicurum
 Suspicit exigū lātum plantaribus horti.
 Curentur dubiū medicis majoribus ægri;
 Tu venam vel discipulō committe Philippi. 125
 Si nullum in terrīs tam detestabile factum
 Ostendis, taceō; nec pugnis cædere pectus
 Te veto, nec planâ faciem contundere palmâ;
 Quandoquidem acceptō claudenda est janua damno,

being ready to draw you away, even of his own accord, and to annoy you. For when great audaciousness supports an evil cause, it is believed by many to be confidence: he acts the mimic, like the fugitive buffoon of the polite Catullus.
 You, wretched, call out so that you might surpass Stentor, or rather as loud as Homer's Mars: 'Do you hear, O Jupiter, these things? nor move your lips, when you ought to send forth your voice, whether *you be* marble or brass? or why 115 do we place on your coal pious frankincense from the loosened paper, and the cut liver of a calf, and the white cauls of a hog?
 As I conceive, no difference is to be held between your images and the statue of Batyllus.'

Hear, on the other hand, what consolation one may be able to bring, and one who hath read neither the Cynic nor Stoic doctrines, 121 differing from the Cynics by a coat; nor regards Epicurus, happy in the plants of his little garden.
 Those dangerously ill must be cured by more eminent physicians; but do you trust your vein even to the pupil of Philip. 125

If you exhibit no deed upon earth so detestable, I am silent; neither do I forbid you to beat your breast with your fists, nor to bruise your face with your open palm; since, on a loss being sustained, the gate must be closed,

- Et majore domūs gemitū, majore tumultu 130
 Planguntur nummī, quām funera. Nemo dolorem
 Fingit in hoc casū, vestem diducere summam
 Contentūs, vexare oculos humore coacto.
 Ploratur lachrymīs amissa pecunia veris.
 Sed si cuncta vidēs simili fora plena querelâ ; 135
 Si decies lectis diversâ parte tabellis,
 Vana supervacuī dicunt chirographa ligni,
 Arguit ipsorūm quos litera, gemmaque princeps
 Sardonychēs, loculis quæ custoditur eburnis ;
 Ten', ô deliciās, extra communia censes 140
 Ponendūm, quia tu gallinæ filius albæ,
 Nos viles pulli nati infelicibus ovis ?
 Rem paterīs modicam, et mediocri bile ferendam,
 Si flectas oculōs majora ad crimina : confer
 Conductum latrōnem, incendia sulphure cœpta, 145
 Atque dolō, primos cùm janua colligit ignes :
 Confer et hos veterīs qui tollunt grandia templi
 Pocula adorandæ rubiginis, et populorum
 Dona, vel antiquō positas à rege coronas.
 Hæc ibi si non sūnt, minor extat sacrilegus, qui 150
 Radat inauratī femur Herculis, et faciem ipsam

and with greater mourning of the house, with greater tumult, 130
 is money bewailed, than a funeral. Nobody feigns grief
 in this case, content only to tear their upper garment,
 and rub their eyes for a forced moisture.

Money when lost is deplored with true tears.
 But if you see all the forums filled with a similar complaint ; 135
 if, the deeds being ten times read over by a different party,
 they say the hand-writings of the superfluous wood *are* forged,
 whom their own letter convicts, and the valuable gem
 of a sardonyx, that is kept in ivory cabinets ;
 do you imagine that you, O my darling, beyond the common lot 140
 are to be placed, as if you *were* the son of a white hen,
 and we vile chickens produced from unpropitious eggs ?

You suffer a small loss, and one to be endured with moderate chagrin,
 if you turn your eyes to greater crimes : consider
 a hired robber, burnings begun with sulphur, 145
 and treachery, when your door catches the first flames :
 consider likewise those who carry off the massy cups of an antique temple,
 venerable for rust, and the gifts of the people,
 or the crowns presented by an ancient king.
 If these things are not there, a less sacrilegious thief remains, who 150
 will scrape the thigh of gilded Hercules, and the very face

Neptunī, qui bracteolam de Castore ducat.
 An dubitet, solitūs totum conflare Tonantem?
 Confer et artificēs mercatoremque veneni,
 Et deducendūm corio bovis in mare, cum quo 155
 Clauditur adversis innoxia simia fatis.
 Hæc quota pars scelerūm, quæ custos Gallicus urbis
 Usque à luciferō, donec lux occidat, audit?
 Humanī generis mores tibi nosse volenti
 Sufficit una domūs; paucos consume dies, et 160
 Dicere te miserūm, postquam illinc veneris, aude.
 Quis tumidum guttūr miratur in Alpibus? aut quis
 In Meroë crassō majorem infante mamillam?
 Cærula quis stupuit Germani lumina? flavam
 Cæsariem, et madidō torquentem cornua cirro? 165
 Nempe quòd hæc illis natura est omnibus una.
 Ad subitas Thracūm volucres, nubemque sonoram,
 Pygmæus parvīs currit bellator in armis:
 Mox impar hostī, raptusque per aëra curvis
 Unguibus à sævâ fertur grue: si videas hoc 170
 Gentibus in nostrīs risu quatiere; sed illic,
 Quanquam eadem assidue spectentur prælia, ridet
 Nemo, ubi tota cohōrs pede non est altior uno.

of Neptune, who will peel the gilt-foil off Castor.
 Will he hesitate, who is accustomed to melt down a complete Thunderer?
 Consider likewise the artificers and vender of poison,
 and him who is carried into the sea in the hide of an ox, with whom,
 by adverse fates, an innocent ape is inclosed. 156
 How small a portion *is* this of the crimes which Gallicus, the keeper
 of the city, hears, even from the morning till the day departs.
 For you, who wish to know the morals of the human race,
 his house alone is sufficient; there spend a few days, and 160
 dare to call yourself wretched, after you have come from thence.
 Who wonders at a swollen throat on the Alps? or who,
 in Meroë, at a breast larger than a plump infant?
 Who is surprised at the blue eyes of a German? or at his yellow
 hair, and his twisting horn-like curls in his moistened locks? 165
 Truly because this is only nature to them all.
 To the unlooked-for birds of the Thracians and sonorous cloud,
 does the Pigmy warrior run in his tiny arms:
 presently (unequal to the foe, and snatched up with crooked
 talons,) he is borne thro' the air by a cruel crane: if you could see this
 in our country you would be convulsed with laughter; but there, 171
 although the same battles are seen constantly, nobody laughs,
 where the whole cohort is not higher than one foot.

- Nullane perjurī capitī fraudis que nefandāe
 Pœna erit? Abreptūm crede hunc graviore catenā 175
 Protinus, et nostrō (quid plus velit ira?) necari
 Arbitriō: manet illa tamēn jactura, nec unquam
 Depositum tibi sospes erit: sed corpore truncō
 Invidiosa dabīt minimus solatia sanguis:
At vindicta bonūm vitā jucundius ipsā. 180
 Nempe hoc indocti, quorum præcordia nullis
 Interdum, aut levibūs videas flagrantia causis.
 Quantulacunque adeò est occasio, sufficit iræ.
 Chrysippus non dicet idēm, nec mite Thaletis
 Ingeniūm, dulcique senēx vicinus Hymetto,
 Qui partem acceptā sæva inter vincla cicutæ 185
 Accusatori nollet dare. Plurima felix
 Paulatīm vitia atque errores exuit omnes
 Prima docens rectūm, Sapientia: *quippe minutī*
Semper et infirmi ēst animi exiguae voluptas 190
Ultio. Continuò sic collige, quòd vindictā
 Nemo magis gaudēt, quàm fœmina. Cur tamen hos tu
 Evasisse putēs, quos diri conscientia facti
 Mens habet attonitōs, et surdo verbere cædit,
 Occultum quatiente animō tortore flagellum? 195

- Shall there be no punishment for a perjured head and wicked fraud?
 Suppose this man dragged off with a heavier chain 175
 forthwith, and sacrificed at our will: what would rage have more?
 yet that loss remains, nor will ever
 the deposit be secured to you: but from his mangled body
 the least blood will give invidious consolation:
for revenge is a pleasure sweeter than life itself. 180
 Truly the ignorant think this, whose breasts you may see
 burning sometimes without any or with trivial causes.
 So that, however trifling is the occasion, it excites their resentment.
 Chrysippus will not say the same, nor Thales' mild
 disposition, or the old man (*Socrates*) living near the sweet Hymettus,
 who was unwilling to give to his accuser a share of the hemlock 186
 received amidst his cruel fetters. Happy Wisdom
 gradually casts off many vices and every error
 by first teaching what is right: *for revenge*
is always the delight of a narrow, weak, and unstable mind. 190
 Thus constantly infer, that in revenge
 no one more rejoices than a woman. Yet why do you think that those
 have escaped, whom a mind conscious of a direful deed
 holds horror-stricken, and wounds with a silent reproach,
 conscience, shaking his hidden scourge, being the torturer? 195

Pœna autem vehemēns, ac multo sævior illis
 Quas et Cæditiūs gravis invenit aut Rhadamanthus,
 Nocte dieque suūm gestare in pectore testem.

Spartano cui dām respondit Pythia vates,
 Haud impunitū quondam fore, quōd dubitaret 200
 Depositum retinēre, et fraudem jure tueri
 Jurandō : quærebatur enim quæ numinis esset
 Mens ; et an hoc illi facinus suaderet Apollo.
 Reddidit ergo metū, non moribus ; et tamen omnem
 Vocem adyti dignam templō, veramque probavit, 205
 Extinctus totā pariter cum prole domoque,
 Et quamvis longā deductis gente propinquis.
 Has patitur poenās peccandi sola voluntas.
Nam scelus intra se tacitū qui cogitat ullum,
Facti crimen habet : cedo, si conata peregit? 210
 Perpetua anxietās ; nec mensæ tempore cessat ;
 Faucibus ut morbō siccis, interque molares
 Difficili crescente cibō. Sed vina misellus
 Exspuit : Albani veteris pretiosa senectus
 Displicet. Ostendās melius, densissima ruga
 Cogitur in frontēm, velut acri ducta Falerno. 215
 Nocte brevēm si fortè indulxit cura soporem,

But the punishment *is* excessive, and much more cruel than those
 which even stern Cæditius or Rhadamanthus invented,—
 to bear his own testimony in his breast by night and by day.

The Pythian prophetess answered a certain Spartan,
 that he should not go unpunished afterwards, because he thought 200
 of retaining the deposit, and of defending the fraud by a solemn oath :
 for he inquired what was the deity's
 opinion ; and whether Apollo would advise him to this crime.
 Therefore he restored it from fear, not from morality : and yet
 he proved every word of the oracle true and worthy the temple, 205
 being cut off, together with his whole offspring and family,
 and relations, although all descended from a long race.
 The intention alone of sinning suffers these punishments.
For he who conceives any secret wickedness within himself,
has the guilt of the deed : what, if he had accomplished his intentions ?
 a perpetual anxiety ; nor does it cease during the time of feasting ; 211
 his jaws being parched as with a distemper, and between his grinders
 the unrelished food increasing. But the wretch
 spews up his wines : the precious age of old Alban
 is offensive. If you show him better, the thickest wrinkles
 gather over his brow, as if induced by sour Falernian. 215
 In the night, if haply care has indulged him with a short sleep,

Et toto versata torō jam membra quiescunt,
 Continuò templum et violati numinis aras,
 Et (quod præcipuū mentem sudoribus urget) 220
 Te videt in somnīs. Tua sacra et major imago
 Humanā turbat pavidūm, cogitque fateri.

Hi sunt qui trepidānt, et ad omnia fulgura pallent,
 Cùm tonat; exanimēs primo quoque murmure cœli;
 Non quasi fortuitūs, nec ventorum rabie, sed 225
 Iratus cadat in terrās, et vindicet ignis.
 Illa nihil nocuīt? curâ graviore timetur
 Proxima tempestās, velut hoc dilata sereno.
 Præterea laterīs vigili cum febre dolorem
 Si cœpere patī, missum ad sua corpora morbum 230
 Infesto credūnt à numine: saxa deorum
 Hæc et tela putānt. Pecudem spondere sacello
 Balantem, et laribūs cristam promittere galli
 Non audēnt. Quid enīm sperare nocentibus ægris
 Concessūm? vel quæ non dignior hostia vitâ? 235

Mobilis et varia ēst fermè natura malorum.
 Cùm scelus admittūnt, superest constantia: quid fas
 Atque nefas tandem incipiūnt sentire, peractis
 Criminibūs. Tamen ad mores natura recurrit

and his limbs tossed over the whole bed are now at rest,
 forthwith *he sees* the temples and altars of the violated deity,
 and (what affects his mind with agonizing sweats) 220
 he sees you in his dreams. Your image, awful and larger
 than human, disturbs him as he lies in dread, and forces him to confess.

These are *the men* who tremble and turn pale at every flash
 when it thunders; and also sink under the first murmur of heaven;
 not as if an accidental fire, or from the commotion of the winds, but 225
as if in wrath it falls upon the earth, and darts its vengeance.
 Did that no harm? with greater dismay
 the next storm is dreaded, as if only deferred by this serene sky.
 Moreover, if a pain of the side, with a wakeful fever, 229
 they have begun to suffer, they believe the disease sent to their bodies
 by an offended deity; they consider these the stones
 and darts of the gods. They dare not offer at the little temple
 a bleating lamb, and promise the crest of a cock to their household gods.
 For what is allowed the guilty sick to hope for?
 or what victim *is* not more worthy of life?

The nature of the wicked is commonly timorous and wavering.
 When they commit wickedness resolution prevails:
 at length they begin to feel what is right and wrong,
 when the crimes are perpetrated. Yet nature returns to practices

Damnatōs, fixa et mutari nescia. Nam quis 240
Peccandi finēm posuit sibi? quando recepit
Ejectūm semel attritā de fronte ruborem?
Quisnam hominum ēst, quēm tu contentum videris uno
Flagitiō? Dabit in laqueum vestigia noster
Perfidus, et nigrī patietur carceris uncum, 245
Aut maris Aēgæi rupēm, scopulosque frequentes
Exulibus magnis. Pœnā gaudebis amarā
Nominis invisi: tandemque fatebere latus
Nec surdūm, nec Tiresiam quenquam esse deorum.

condemned, being immutable and ignorant of change. For who 240
has prescribed to himself an end of sinning? when has he recovered
the blush once banished from his hardened forehead?
Who among men is he whom you will see contented with one
delinquency? Our perfidious one will get his feet into fetters,
and suffer the hook of a dark prison, 245
or the rock of the Aēgæan sea, and cliffs swarming
with great exiles. You will rejoice at the bitter punishment
of his hated name: and at length with joy confess
that none of the gods are deaf, nor as Tiresias *blind*.

SATIRA XIV.

AD FUSCINUM, DE PARENTUM EXEMPLIS.

PLURIMA sūnt, Fuscine, et famâ digna sinistrâ,
Et nitidîs maculam hæsuram figentia rebus,
Quæ monstrant ipsi pueris traduntque parentes.

Si damnosa senêm juvat alea, ludit et hæres
Bullatûs, parvoque eadem movet arma fritillo : 5
Nec de se meliûs cuiquam sperare propinquo
Concedet juvenîs, qui radere tubera terræ,
Boletûm condire, et eodem jure natantes
Mergere ficedulâs didicit, nebulone parente
Et canâ monstrante gulâ. Cùm septimus annus 10
Transierit puerō, nondum omni dente renato,
Barbatos licet admoveâs mille inde magistros,
Hinc totidem, cupiet lauto cœnare paratu
Semper, et à magnâ non degenerare culinâ.

Mitem animum et morêis modicis erroribus æquos 15
Præcipit, atque animâs servorum et corpora nostrâ
Materiâ constare putat paribusque elementis ?
An sævire docet Rutilus, qui gaudet acerbo
Plagarûm strepitu, et nullam Sirena flagellis

THERE are many things, Fuscinus, both deserving unfavourable report, and fixing a stain that will adhere to brilliant characters, which parents themselves show and transmit to their children.

If the ruinous dice delight the old man, his heir likewise plays in hanging sleeves, and shakes the same implements in his little dice-box : nor will that youth allow any relation to hope better of himself, 6
who has learned to peel the toad-stools of the earth, to pickle a mushroom, and to immerse fig-peckers swimming in the same liquor, a prodigal parent and hoary gluttony showing the example. When the seventh year 10
has passed over the boy, every tooth not as yet renewed, although you place a thousand bearded masters on that side, as many on this, he will always wish to sup on delicious provision, and not to degenerate from a large kitchen.

Does he enjoin a mild disposition, and manners kind to trivial errors, and think that the souls and bodies of slaves 16
consist of our matter and the same elements ? or does he, Rutilus, not teach them to be cruel, who delights in the bitter sound of stripes, and thinks no Syren equal to *the sound of lashes*,

Comparat, Antiphatēs trepidi laris ac Polyphemus? 20
 Tum felix, quotiēs aliquis tortore vocato
 Uritur ardenti duo propter lintea ferro.
 Quid suadet juvenī lāetus stridore catenæ,
 Quem mirè afficiūt inscripta ergastula, carcer
 Rusticus? Expectās ut non sit adultera Largæ 25
 Filia, quæ nunquām maternos dicere mœchos
 Tam citō, nec tantō poterit contexere cursu,
 Ut non ter deciēs respiret? conscia matri
 Virgo fuit: ceras nunc hâc dictante pusillas
 Implet, et ad mœchūm dat eisdem ferre cinædis. 30

Sic natura jubēt: *Velociūs et citiūs nos*
Corrumpūnt vitiorum exempla domestica, magnis
Cùm subeunt animōs auctoribus. Unus et alter
 Forsitan hæc spernant juvenēs, quibus arte benignâ,
 Et meliore lutō finxit præcordia Titan. 35
 Sed reliquōs fugienda patrum vestigia ducunt;
 Et monstrata diū veteris trahit orbita culpæ.
 Abstineas igitūr damnandis; hujus enim vel
 Una potens ratio ēst, ne crimina nostra sequantur
 Ex nobis genitī: quoniam dociles imitandis 40
 Turpibus et pravis omnes sumus; et Catilinam

being the Antiphates and the Polyphemus of his trembling family? 20
 Then *he is happy*, when, the torturer being called, any one
 is burnt by a hot iron for *stealing two towels*.

What can he advise a youth, who rejoices in the clanking of a chain,
 whom branded slaves and a country prison wonderfully delight? 25
 Do you expect that the daughter of Larga should not be an adulteress,
 who never could name her mother's gallants
 so quickly, nor join them together with such rapidity,
 that she would not respire thirty times? Privy to her mother's *guilt*
 was the girl: now, at her inditing, she fills little tablets,
 and gives them to the same pimps to carry to the adulterer. 30

Thus nature commands: *more rapidly and readily*
do domestic examples of vices corrupt us,
when they steal into our minds from great precedents. One or two
 youths, perhaps, may despise these *examples*, whose hearts
 Titan hath formed with benignant skill, and of a better clay. 35
 But the footsteps of their fathers which ought to be avoided guide the rest;
 and the path of ancient crime, being long in view, draws them on.
 Abstain then from what are to be condemned; for this indeed
 there is one powerful reason, that those should not follow our crimes
 who are sprung from us: since we are all docile in imitating
 base and wicked things; and a Catiline 40

Quocunque in populo videās, quocunque sub axe ;
Sed nec Brutus erit, Bruti nec avunculus usquam.

Nil dictu fœdūm visuque hæc limina tangat
Intra quæ puer ēst. Procul hinc, procul inde puellæ 45
Lenonum, et cantūs pernoctantis parasiti.
Maxima debetur puerō reverentia. Si quid
Turpe parās, ne tu pueri contempseris annos :
Sed peccaturo obsistat tibi filius infans.
Nam si quid dignūm Censoris fecerit irâ, 50
(Quandoquidēm similēm tibi se non corpore tantūm,
Nec vultu dederit, morum quoque filius) et cùm
Omnia deteriūs tua per vestigia peccet,
Corripiēs nimirūm et castigabis acerbo
Clamore, ac post hæc tabulās mutare parabis. 55
Unde tibi frontēm libertatemque parentis,
Cùm facias pejora senēx ? vacuumque cerebro
Jampridēm caput hoc ventosa cucurbita quærat ?
Hospite venturō, cessabit nemo tuorum :
Verre pavimentūm, nitidas ostende columnas, 60
Arida cum totā descendat aranea telâ :
Hic læve argentūm, vasa aspera tergeat alter :
Vox domini furit instantis virgamque tenentis.

you may see among every people, under every clime ;
but there will not be a Brutus, nor the uncle of a Brutus, anywhere.

Let nothing indecent in word or sight approach those thresholds
within which there is a boy. Far hence, far hence be the girls 45
of procurers, and the songs of the parasite chanting all night long.
The greatest regard is due to youth. If you intend any thing
wrong, do not you despise the years of your boy :
but let your infant son prevent your committing sin.
For if he shall do any thing deserving the anger of the Censor, 50
(since indeed he will show himself similar to you not in body only,
nor in countenance, but also the son of your morals), and when
he errs in all things worse by pursuing your footsteps,
you will doubtless seize and chastise him with bitter 54
reproach, and after these things you will prepare to alter your will.
Whence have you the authority and liberty of a parent,
when you an old man do worse things ? and
the windy cupping-glass long ago seeks your head void of brain ?

When a guest is about to come, none of your *domestics* will be idle :
sweep the pavement, show the shining columns, 60
let the dry spider with its whole web come down :
let this one scour the plain silver-plate, another the figured vessels :
the voice of the master storms, as he is hurrying and holding the rod.

Ergo miser trepidās, ne stercore fœda canino
 Atria displiceāt oculis venientis amici ;
 Ne perfusa lutō sit porticus ; et tamen uno
 Semodiō scobis hæc emundet servulus unus.
 Illud non agitās, ut sanctam filius omni
 Aspiciat sine labe domūm, vitioque carentem.

65

Gratum est quòd patriæ civem populoque dedisti, 70
 Si facis, ut patriæ sit idoneus, utilis agris,
 Utilis et bellōrum et pacis rebus agendis.
Plurimūm enim intererit, quibus artibus, et quibus hunc tu
Moribus instituās. Serpente ciconia pullos
 Nutrit, et inventā per devia rura lacertā : 75
 Illi eadem sumptis querunt animalia pennis.
 Vultur, jumento et canibūs crucibusque relictis,
 Ad fœtus properāt, partemque cadaveris affert.
 Hic est ergo cibūs magni quoque vulturis, et se
 Pascentīs, propriā cùm jam facit arbore nidos. 80
 Sed leporem, aut capreām, famulæ Jovis, et generosæ
 In saltu venantur avēs : hinc præda cubili
 Ponitur : inde autēm, cùm se matura levārit
 Progenies, stimulante famē, festinat ad illam
 Quam primūm ruptō prædam gustaverat ovo. 85

Therefore, wretch, do you tremble, lest your court-yards, contaminated
 by dog's ordure, displease the eyes of your coming friend ; 65
 lest your portico be covered with dirt ; and yet with one
 half-bushel of scouring-dust could one servant-lad cleanse them all :
 you regard it not, that your son may behold a virtuous
 family without any contagion, and free from vice.

It is well that you have given a citizen to your country and people, 70
 if you form him so that he may be fit for his country, useful to agriculture,
 useful for managing the affairs both of war and peace.

For it will be of the utmost consequence in what arts and in what
morals you instruct him. With a serpent the stork

75

feeds her young, and with a lizard found in remote fields ;
 and they, on assuming wings, seek after the same animals.
 The vulture, from the cattle and dogs and the relics of gibbets,
 hastens to his brood, and brings part of the carcase.
 This therefore is the food of the grown vulture also, and 79
 of one feeding herself, when now she builds her nest on the proper tree.
 But the hare, or roe, do the attendants of Jove and noble
 birds hunt in the forest : hence the prey
 is placed in the nest : but thence, when the mature
 progeny shall raise itself, hunger stimulating, it hastens to that
 prey which first it had tasted when it burst the shell.

85

Ædificator erāt Centronius, et modò curvo
 Littore Cajetāe, summâ nunc Tiburis arce,
 Nunc Prænestinīs in montibus, alta parabat
 Culmina villarūm, Græcis longèque petitis
 Marmoribūs, vincens Fortunæ atquè Herculis ædem ;
 Ut spado vincebat Capitolia nostra Posides. 91
 Dum sic ergo habitat Centronius, imminuit rem,
 Fregit opēs ; nec parva tamēn mensura relictæ
 Partis erāt ; totam hanc turbavit filius amens,
 Dum meliore novās attollit marmore villas. 95

Quidam sortiti metuentem Sabbathæ patrem,
 Nil præter nubēs et cœli numen adorant ;
 Nec distare putant humanâ carne suillam,
 Quâ pater abstinuit ; mox et præputia ponunt :
 Romanas autem soliti contemnere leges, 100
 Judaicum ediscunt, et servant, ac metuunt jus,
 Tradidit arcanō quodcunque volumine Moses ;
 Non monstrare viās, eadem nisi sacra colenti ;
 Quæsitum ad fontēm solos deducere verpos.
 Sed pater in causâ, cui septima quæque fuit lux 105
 Ignava, et partēm vitæ non attigit ullam.

Sponte tamen juvenēs imitantur cætera : solam

Centronius was a builder, and sometimes on the winding shore of Cajeta, now on the highest summit of Tibur, now on the Prænestine mountains, he constructed the lofty elevations of villas with Grecian and far-fetched marbles, surpassing the temple of Fortune and of Hercules, as far as the eunuch Posides surpassed our capitol. 90
 Therefore, while Centronius thus lived, he diminished his estate, he impaired his wealth ; nor yet small was the measure of the remaining part : *but* his mad son ran through all this, while he raised new villas of superior marble. 95

Some happening to have a father who fears the Sabbath, worship nothing but the clouds and the deity of heaven ; nor do they think that pork differs from human flesh, from which their father abstained ; and in time they are circumcised : but being accustomed to despise the Roman laws, 100
 they learn, and obey, and fear the Jewish code, and whatever Moses has delivered in his mystic volume ; not to show the roads unless to one observing the same rites ; to lead the circumcised alone to a sought-for spring. But the father *was* in fault, by whom every seventh day was kept idle, and did not extend to any duty of life. 105

Yet of their own accord young men imitate other things :

Invitī quoque avaritiam exercere jubentur.
Fallit enim vitiūm specie virtutis, et umbrā,
 Cùm sit triste habitū vultuque et veste severum. 110
 Nec dubiè tanquām frugi laudatur avarus,
 Tanquam parcus homo, et rerūm tutela suarum
 Certa magis, quām si fortunas servet easdem
 Hesperidum serpēns aut Ponticus. Adde quōd hunc, de
 Quo loquor, egregiūm populus putat atque verendum 115
 Artificēm : quippe his crescunt patrimonia fabris.
 Sed crescunt quoconque modō, majoraque fiunt
 Incude assiduā, semperque ardente camino.
 Et pater ergo animi felices credit avaros,
 Qui miratur opēs, qui nulla exempla beati 120
 Pauperis esse putāt ; juvenes hortatur, ut illam
 Ire viam pergānt, et eidem incumbere sectæ.
 Sunt quædām vitiorum elementa : his protinus illos
 Imbuit, et cogit minimas ediscere sordes.
 Mox acquirendī docet insatiabile votum. 125
 Servorum ventrēs modio castigat iniquo,
 Ipse quoque esuriēns : neque enim omnia sustinet unquam
 Mucida cœrulei panis consumere frusta,
 Hesternum solitus medio servare minutal

against inclination even are they ordered to exercise avarice alone.
For this vice deceives by the appearance and shadow of virtue,
 since it is sad in mien and severe in countenance and dress. 110
 No doubt the avaricious is commended as a frugal,
 as a parsimonious man, and a guardian of his own affairs
 more certain than if the same fortunes were protected by
 the dragon of the Hesperides, or that of Pontus. Add, that
 the people think him of whom I speak an excellent and venerable 115
 artificer : for by these workmen patrimonies are raised.
 But they increase by any means whatever, and become greater
 by the assiduous anvil, and the ever-burning forge.
 And therefore that father believes the avaricious happy in mind,
 who admires their wealth, who thinks that no instances of happy
 poverty exist ; he exhorts his youths that 120
 they continue to go that way, and to follow up the same course.
 There are certain rudiments of vices : with these he forthwith
 imbues them, and obliges them to learn the pettiest sordidness.
 By and by he teaches them the insatiable desire of acquiring.
 He pinches the bellies of his servants with short allowance,
 himself also starving : neither indeed does he ever suffer them
 to consume all the mouldy crusts of his blue bread,
 being accustomed to preserve yesterday's hash in the middle 125

- Septembrī ; nec non differre in tempora cœnæ 130
 Alterius conchēn aestivi cum parte lacerti
 Signatām, vel dimidio putrique siluro,
 Filaque sectivī numerata includere porri.
 Invitatus ad hæc aliquis de ponte negaret.
 Sed quò divitiās hæc per tormenta coactas ? 135
 Cùm furor haud dubiūs, cùm sit manifesta phrenesis,
 Ut locuplēs moriaris, egenti vivere fato ?
 Interea plenō cùm turget sacculus ore,
Crescit amor nummī, quantūm ipsa pecunia crescit;
 Et minūs hanc optāt qui non habet. Ergo paratur 140
 Altera villa tibī, cùm rus non sufficit unum,
 Et proferre libēt fines ; majorque videtur
 Et melior vicina segēs : mercaris et hanc et
 Arbusta, et densâ montem qui canet olivâ :
 Quorum si pretiō dominus non vincitur ullo, 145
 Nocte boves macrī lassoque famelica collo
 Armenta ad viridēs hujus mittentur aristas ;
 Nec priūs inde domūm, quām tota novalia sævos
 In ventres abeānt, ut credas falcibus actum.
 Dicere vix possīs quām multi talia plorent, 150
 Et quot venalēs injuria fecerit agros.

- of September ; and also to reserve for the time of another supper 130
 the beans secured with the part of a summer fish,
 or with half a stinking shad,
 and to lock up the numbered threads of a chopped leek.
 Any one invited to these things from a bridge would refuse them.
 But to what purpose *are* riches collected by these torments ? 135
 since *it is* an undoubted madness, since it is a manifest frenzy,
 merely that you may die rich, to live on a scanty fare ?
 In the mean time, while the little bag swells with a full mouth,
the love of money increases, as much as the money itself increases;
 and the least does he desire it who hath it not. Thus is prepared 140
 another villa for you, since one farm is not sufficient,
 and it delights you to enlarge your boundaries ; greater too
 and better does your neighbour's crop appear : you buy both this and
 the groves, and the hill which is white with the thick-planted olive :
 for which if the master is not prevailed upon by any price, 145
 your lean oxen and starved herds, with wearied neck, during the night
 will be sent to his green corn ;
 nor thence *do they go* home before all the new crops
 enter their keen bellies, so that you would believe it done by sickles.
 You can scarcely tell how many may lament such things, 150
 and how many fields such injury hath caused to be sold.

Sed qui sermonēs ? quae foedæ buccina famæ ?
 Quid nocet hoc ? inquit. Tunicam mihi malo lupini,
 Quām si me totō laudet vicinia pago,
 Exigui rurīs paucissima farra secantem. 155
 Scilicet et morbis et debilitate carebis,
 Et luctum et curam effugies ; et tempora vitæ
 Longa tibī post hæc fato meliore dabuntur ;
 Si tantum cultī solus possederis agri,
 Quantum sub Tatiō populus Romanus arabat ! 160
 Mox etiam fractīs ætate, ac Punica passis
 Prælia, vel Pyrrhum immanēm, gladiosque Molossos,
 Tandem pro multis vix jugera bina dabantur
 Vulneribūs. Merces ea sanguinis atque laboris
 Nullis visa unquam meritis minor, aut ingratæ 165
 Curta fides patriæ : saturabat glebula talis
 Patrem ipsum, turbamque casæ, quâ fœta jacebat
 Uxor, et infantēs ludebant quatuor, unus
 Vernula, tres dominī : sed magnis fratribus horum
 A scrobe vel sulcō redeuntibus, altera cœna 170
 Amplior, et grandēs fumabant pulibus ollæ.
 Nunc modus hic agrī nostro non sufficit horto.
 Inde ferè scelerum causæ; nec plura venena

But what are the reports ? what the trumpet of ill fame ?
 'What does that harm me,' says he. 'I had rather the husk of a bean,
 than that the neighbourhood praise me through the whole village,
 while cutting the scanty produce of a small farm.' 155
 Doubtless you will be exempt both from diseases and debility,
 and you will escape grief and care ; and long terms of life,
 after these, will be given you, with a happier destiny ;
 if you alone shall possess as much cultivated land,
 as the Roman people ploughed under Tatius ! 160
 Then, even to those broken with age, and having endured the Punic
 wars, or cruel Phrynnus and the Molossian swords,
 scarce two acres of ground were eventually given for numerous
 wounds. That reward of blood and of toil
 appeared to none ever less than their deserts, or 165
 the poor faith of an ungrateful country. Such a little glebe satisfied
 the father himself, and the family of his cottage, in which lay
 his pregnant wife, and four infants played, one
 a little bond-slave, and three masters : but for their elder brethren,
 returning from the ditch or furrow, there was another supper 170
 more ample, and large pots were smoking with pottage.
 Now this measure of land is not sufficient for our garden.
 Hence mostly the causes of crimes ; nor has any vice of the human mind

- Miscuit, aut ferrō grassatur sæpius, ullum
Humanæ mentis vitiūm, quām sæva cupidō 175
Indomiti censūs: nam dives qui fieri vult,
Et citō vult fierī. Sed quæ reverentia legum?
Quis metus aut pudor ēst unquam properantis avari?
Vivite contenti casulis et collibus istis,
O puerī, Marsus dicebat et Hernicus olim, 180
Vestinusque senēx; panem quæramus aratro,
Qui satis est mensīs: laudant hoc numina ruris,
Quorum ope et auxiliō, gratæ post munus aristæ,
Contingunt hominī veteris fastidia quercūs.
Nil vetitum fecisse volēt, quem non pudet alto 185
Per glaciem perone tegī; qui summovet Euros
Pellibus inversīs. Peregrina, ignotaque nobis,
Ad scelus atque nefās, quodcunque est, purpura ducit.
Hæc illi veterēs præcepta minoribus: at nunc
Post finem autumnī mediā de nocte supinum 190
Clamosus juvenēm pater excitat: Accipe ceras,
Scribe, puer, vigilā, causas age, perlege rubras
Majorum legēs, aut vitem posce libello.
Sed caput intactum buxō, naresque pilosas
Annotet, et grandēs miretur Lælius alas. 195

- prepared more poisons, or oftener ravaged by the sword,
than an insatiable desire 175
of an unbounded estate: for he who covets to become rich,
will also covet to become so soon. But what reverence for the laws?
what is ever the fear or shame of pushing avarice?
'Live contented in your little cottages and on these hills,
O swains,' formerly said Marsus, and Hernicus, 180
and old Vestinus; 'let us seek bread by our plough,
which is enough for our tables: this the deities of the country command,
by the aid and assistance of whom, after the gift of gladdening corn,
mere loathings of the old oak acorn operate on man.
He wishesto do nothing forbidden who is not ashamed 185
to be covered with a high shoe amidst ice: who keeps off the east-winds
with skins turned inwards. Foreign purple, and unknown to us,
leads to wickedness and villany, whatever it is.'
- These ancients *gave* these precepts to their posterity; but now
after the end of autumn, even at midnight, 190
the bawling father rouses his sleeping son: 'Take waxen-tablets,
boy; write, watch, plead causes, read through the red-lettered
laws of our ancestors, or ask the *centurion's* vine-branch by petition.
But your head untouched with a comb, and your hairy nostrils,
let Lælius observe, and admire your broad shoulders. 195

Dirue Maurorum attegiās, castella Brigantum,
 Ut locupletem aquilām tibi sexagesimus annus
 Afferat: aut longōs castrorum ferre labores
 Si piget, et trepidō solvunt tibi cornua ventrem 200
 Cum lituis audita, parēs quod vendere possis
 Pluris dimidiō; nec te fastidia mercis
 Ullius subeānt ablegandae Tiberim ultra:
 Nec credās ponendum aliquid discriminis inter
 Unguenta et coriūm. *Lucri bonus est odor ex re*
Quālibet. Illa tuō sententia semper in ore 205
 Versetur, dīs atque ipso Jove digna, poëtæ:
Unde habeas querit nemō; sed oportet habere.
 Hoc monstrant vetulāe pueris poscentibus assem:
 Hoc discunt omnēs ante Alpha et Beta puellæ.
 Talibus instantem moniti quemeunque parentem, 210
 Sic possem affari: Dic, ô vanissime, quis te
 Festinare jubēt? meliorem præsto magistro
 Discipulūm. Securus abī: vincēris, ut Ajax
 Præteriit Telamōnem, ut Pelea vicit Achilles.
 Parcendum est teneris; nondum implevēre medullas
 Nativæ mala nequitiāe: cùm pectere barbam 215
 Cœperit, et longī mucronem admittere cultri,

Overthrow the cottages of the Moors, the castles of the Brigantes,
 that your sixtieth year may bring you a rich eagle:
 or if to endure the long labours of camps
 is objectionable, and trumpets as you tremble relax your bowels
 while heard with the clarions, you may buy what you can sell 200
 for more by half; nor let the disdain of any merchandise
 fit to be carried beyond the Tiber possess you:
 nor think that any difference is to be made between
 ointments and a hide. *The smell of gain is good from any thing.*
 That maxim of the poet should always be employed in your mouth, 205
 worthy of the gods and of Jove himself:
No one asks whence you obtain money; but it behoves you to have it.
 This old women show to boys begging a penny:
 this all the girls learn before their alphabet.'

To any parent urging such admonitions 210
 thus would I speak: 'Say, O most vain man, who orders you
 to be in such haste? I warrant the scholar better than his master.
 Go secure: you will be outstripped, as Ajax
 surpassed Telamon, as Achilles conquered Peleus.
 You must spare his tender *years*: not as yet have 215
 the evils of his natural vice filled his marrow: when the beard
 he shall have begun to comb, and to admit the edge of a long razor,

- Falsus erit testis, vendet perjuria summâ
Exiguâ, Cereris tangens aramque pedemque.
Elatam jam crede nurum, si limina vestra 220
Mortiferâ cum dote subit. Quibus illa præmetur
Per somnum digitis? Nam quæ terraque marique
Acquirenda putes, brevior via conferet illi.
Nullus enim magni sceleris labor. Hæc ego nunquam
Mandavi, dicēs olim, nec talia suasi: 225
Mentis causa malæ tamen est, et origo penes te.
Nam quisquis magni censûs præcepit amorem,
Et lævo monitū pueros producit avaros;
Et qui per fraudes patrimonia conduplicare
Dat libertatēm, totas effundit habenas 230
Curriculō; quem si revoces, subsistere nescit,
Et te contemptō rapitur, metisque relictis.
Nemo satis credit tantum delinquere, quantum
Permittas: adeò indulgent sibi latius ipsi.
Cùm dicis juveni stultum qui donet amico, 235
Qui paupertatem levet, attollatque propinquos;
Et spoliare docēs, et circumscribere, et omni
Crimine divitiās acquirere, quarum amor in te est,
Quantus erat patriæ Deciorum in pectore, quantum

- he will be a false witness, he will sell perjuries for a small sum,
touching both the altar and the foot of Ceres.
Now imagine your daughter-in-law cut off, if she enter your thresholds
with a fatal dower. By what fingers shall she be strangled 221
in her sleep? For what you suppose by land and sea
would be acquired, a shorter way will bring him.
For there is no labour in a great crime. ‘ I never
enjoined these,’ you will afterwards say, ‘ nor advised such things :’ 225
yet the cause and origin of his evil disposition is owing to you.
For whoever has instilled the love of great wealth,
and makes boys covetous by bad advice;
and whoever gives them liberty to double their patrimonies
by frauds, gives full reins 230
to the chariot; which, if you recall, it knows not when to stop,
and is hurried away, while you are despised, and the goals left behind.
Nobody believes it sufficient to sin so far only as
you may permit: they so much the more indulge themselves.
When you tell a youth that he is a fool who gives to a friend, 235
who relieves and sustains the poverty of a relation,
you also teach him to rob, and to cheat, and by every
crime to acquire riches, the love of which is in you
as strong as *the love of country was in the breast of the Decii*, as much as

Dilexit Thebās, si Græcia vera, Menœceus ; 240
 In quarum sulcīs legiones dentibus anguis
 Cum clypeīs nascuntur, et horrida bella capessunt
 Continuō, tanquam et tubicēn surrexerat unā.
 Ergo ignēm, cuius scintillas ipse dedisti,
 Flagrantēm latē, et rapiēntem cuncta videbis : 245
 Nec tibi parcetur miserō ; trepidumque magistrum
 In caveā magno fremitū leo tollet alumnum.

Nota mathēmaticīs genesis tua ; sed grave tardas
 Expectare colōs. Morieris, stamine nondum
 Abruptō : jam nunc obstas, et vota moraris ; 250
 Jam torquet juvenēm longa et cervina senectus.
 Ocyūs Archigenēm quære, atque eme quod Mithridates
 Composuit, si vis aliam decerpere ficum,
 Atque alias tractare rosās : medicamen habendum est,
 Sorbere ante cibūm quod debeat aut pater aut rex. 255

Monstro voluptatem egregiām, cui nulla theatra,
 Nulla æquare queās Prætoris pulpita lauti,
 Si specetes quantō capitidis discriminē constant
 Incrementa domūs, æratā multus in arcā
 Fiscus, et ad vigilēm ponendi Castora nummi, 260
 Ex quo Mars ultōr galeam quoque perdidit, et res

Menoceus loved Thebes, if Greece *says* true ; 240
 in whose furrows legions, from the teeth of a serpent,
 with shields are born, and forthwith engage in horrid wars,
 as if a trumpeter also had arisen along with them !
 Thus you will see the fire, whose sparks you yourself have applied,
 burning far and wide, and catching every thing : 245
 nor will it spare your miserable self ; and his trembling master
 will the young lion in his cage devour with a loud growl.

Your nativity *is* known to the astrologers ; but *it is* grievous
 to wait the tardy distaffs. You must die, though your thread be not as yet
 cut off ; now already you are an obstacle, and delay *your son's* wishes ;
 now your long and stag-like old age torments the youth. 251
 Send for Archigenes quickly, and buy what Mithridates
 has compounded, if you desire to pluck another fig,
 and to handle other roses : a medicine is to be had
 which either a father or a king ought to drink before meat. 255

I show you some excellent amusement, to which you can compare
 no theatres, no exhibitions of the opulent Prætor,
 if you consider with what great hazard of life are attended
 the increase of wealth, abundant treasure in the brazen chest,
 and money to be deposited at watchful Castor's shrine, 260
 even from the time when Mars the avenger also lost his helmet, and

- Non potuit servare suās. Ergo omnia Floræ
 Et Cereris licet, et Cybeles aulæa relinquas,
 Tantò majorēs humana negotia ludi.
 An magis oblectānt animum jactata petauro 265
 Corpora, quique solēnt rectum descendere funem,
 Quàm tu, Coryciâ semper qui puppe moraris,
 Atque habitās, Coro semper tollendus et Austro,
 Perditus, ac vilis sacci mercator olentis ;
 Qui gaudēs pingue antiquæ de littore Cretæ 270
 Passum, et municipēs Jovis advexisse lagenas ?
 Hic tamen ancipitī figens vestigia plantâ
 Victum illâ mercede parât, brumamque famemque
 Illâ reste cavêt : tu propter mille talenta,
 Et centum villâs, temerarius. Aspice portus, 275
 Et plenum magnis trabibūs mare : plus hominum est jam
 In pelagō. Veniet classis, quo cunque vocârit
 Spes lucrī ; nec Carpathium Gætulaque tantūm
 Aequora transiliêt ; sed longè Calpe relictâ,
 Audiet Herculeō stridentem gurgite solem. 280
 Grande operæ pretium ēst, ut tenso folle reverti
 Inde domum possis, tumidâque superbus alutâ,
 Oceanī monstra et juvenes vidisse marinos.

was not able to preserve his own. Therefore all the scenes of Flora, and of Ceres, and Cybele, you may leave,—
 so much greater farces are human affairs.

Do *human* bodies thrown through a hoop, 265
 and those who are accustomed to descend a straight rope,
 more amuse the mind than you, who always stay in a Corycian ship,
 and live continually tossed by the north-west and south wind,—
 the unhappy and vile merchant of a stinking sack ;
 who rejoice to have imported from the shore of ancient Crete 270
 the rich sweet wine, and flagons from the country of Jove ?
 Yet he, who fixes his steps with dubious tread,
 obtains his living by that employment, and against cold and hunger
 provides by that rope : *but* you, on account of a thousand talents,
 and a hundred villas, *are* fool-hardy. Behold the ports, 275
 and the sea full of large ships : now the majority of men are
 on the deep. A fleet will come wherever the hope of gain shall invite ;
 neither will it pass over the Carpathian and Gætulian
 seas only ; but, Calpe being left far behind,
 it will hear the sun hissing in the Herculean gulf. 280

It is a great recompence for your labour, that with a distended bag
 you can thence return home, and, proud with your swelled purse,
 that you have seen the monsters of the ocean, and marine youths.

Non unus mentēs agitat furor. Ille sororis
In manibūs vultu Eumenidum terretur et igni. 285
Hic bove percussō mugire Agamemnona credit,
Aut Ithacūm. Parcat tunicis licet atque lacernis,
Curatoris egēt, qui navem mercibus implet
Ad summū latus, et tabulā distinguitur undā ;
Cūm sit causa malī tanti, et discriminis hujus, 290
Concīsum argentum in titulōs faciesque minutas.

Occurrunt nubēs et fulgura : Solvite funem,
Frumenti dominūs clamat, piperisque coēmptor ;
Nil color hic cœlī, nil fascia nigra minatur :
Æstivum tonat. Infelix, ac forsitan ipsā 295
Nocte cadēt fractis trabibūs, fluctuque premetur
Obrutus, et zonām lævā morsuve tenebit.
Sed, cujus votis modō non suffecerat aurum,
Quod Tagus, et rutilā volvit Pactolus arenā,
Frigida sufficiēt velantes inguina panni, 300
Exiguusque cibūs, mersā rate naufragus assem
Dum petit, et pictā se tempestate tuetur.

Tantis parta malīs, curā majore metuque
Servantūr. *Misera est magni custodia censūs.*
Dispositis prædives hamīs vigilare cohortem 305

Not one madness alone affects the mind. That man in his sister's arms is terrified with the visage and fire of the Furies. 285
This one, when an ox is struck, believes that Agamemnon or the Ithacan lows. Though he spares his coats and cloaks, he needs a keeper, who fills his vessel with merchandise to its highest edge, and is divided from the wave by a plank ; when the cause of such great evil, and of this hazard, 290
is money cut into titles and puny faces.

Clouds and lightnings appear : 'Loose the cable,' exclaims the master of the corn, and the purchaser of pepper ; 'this colour of the sky is nothing, that black cloud threatens nothing : it peals summer-thunder.' Unhappy being, perhaps that very night 295 he shall fall, the planks being broken, and be pressed down by a wave as he is overwhelmed, and will hold his purse by his left hand or his teeth. But him, whose wishes all the gold had not lately satisfied, which Tagus and Pactolus roll along in their glittering sand, now mere rags covering his cold thighs will suffice, 300 and a little food, while as a wrecked mariner, whose ship has sunk, he begs a penny, and supports himself by a painted tempest.

Things obtained by so many troubles, with greater care and fear are preserved. *The keeping of a large estate is miserable.*
The very opulent Licinus, with water-buckets prepared, orders a troop

Servorum noctū Licinus jubet, attonitus pro
 Electro, signisque suīs, Phrygiāque columnā,
 Atque ebore, et latā testudine. Dolia nudi
 Non ardent Cynicī : si fregeris, altera fiet
 Cras domus ; aut eadēm plumbo commissa manebit. 310
 Sensit Alexandēr, testā cùm vidi in illā
 Magnum habitatorēm, quantō felicior hic qui
 Nil cuperēt, quām qui totum sibi posceret orbem,
 Passurus gestīs æquanda pericula rebus.
 Nullum numen habēs, si sit prudentia : nos te 315
 Nos facimus, Fortuna, Deām : mensura tamen quæ
 Sufficiat censūs, si quis me consulat, edam :
 In quantum sitis atque famēs et frigora poscunt :
 Quantum, Epicure, tibī parvis sufficit in hortis :
 Quantum Socratičī ceperunt antè penates. 320
Nunquam aliūd natura, aliud sapientia dicit.
 Acribus exemplīs videor te claudere ; misce
 Ergo aliquid nostris de moribus ; effice summam,
 Bis septem ordinibūs quam lex dignatur Othonis.
 Hæc quoque si rugām trahit, extenditque labellum, 325
 Sume duos equitēs, fac tertia quadringenta :
 Si nondum implevi gremiūm, si panditur ultrà,

of his slaves to watch in the night, being alarmed for
 his amber, and his statues, and Phrygian column,
 and his ivory, and large shell. The tubs of the naked
 Cynic burn not : if you break them, another habitation will be made
 to-morrow ; or the same shall remain soldered with lead. 310
 Alexander perceived, when he saw in that cell
 its great inhabitant, how much happier *was* he who
 wished for nothing, than he who sought the whole world to himself,
 having to suffer dangers equal to the things achieved.
 Thou hast no divinity, O Fortune, if there be prudence : we, 315
 we *alone*, make thee a goddess. Yet what measure
 of wealth may suffice, if any consult me, I will tell him :
 as much as thirst and hunger and cold require :
 as much as was sufficient for thee, Epicurus, in thy little gardens :
 as much as the Socratic household-gods formerly took. 320
Nature never says one thing, Wisdom another.
 I may appear to restrain you by rigid examples ; apportion
 then something on account of our habits ; make up the sum
 which the law of Otho thinks worthy of the twice seven benches.
 If this also draws on a wrinkle, and extends the lip, 325
 take two knights' revenues, make it three four hundreds :
 if I have not yet filled your lap, if it is spread out wider,

Nec Crœsi fortuna unquam nec Persica regna
Sufficient animō, nec divitiæ Narcissi,
Indulsit Cæsār cui Claudius omnia, cuius
Paruit imperiis, uxorem occidere jussus. 330

neither the fortune of Croesus nor the Persic kingdoms
will ever satisfy your mind, nor the riches of Narcissus,
to whom Claudius Caesar granted every thing, whose
commands he obeyed, when ordered to execute his wife.

330

SATIRA XV.

AD VOLUSIUM BITHYNICUM, IN AEGYPTIORUM
SUPERSTITIONEM.

QUI S nescit, Volusi Bithynice, qualia demens
Ægyptus portenta colat? Crocodilon adorat
Pars haec: illa pavet saturam serpentibus Ibin.
Effigies sacri nitet aurea cercopitheci,
Dimidio magicæ resonant ubi Memnone chordæ, 5
Atque vetus Thebæ centum jacet obruta portis.
Illic cœruleos, hic piscem fluminis, illic
Oppida tota canem venerantur; nemo Dianam:
Porrum et cæpe nefas violare, aut frangere morsu.
O sanctas gentes, quibus haec nascuntur in hortis 10
Numina! Lanatis animalibus abstinet omnis
Mensa. Nefas illic fœtum jugulare capellæ;
Carnibus humanis vesci licet. Attonito cum
Tale super coenam facinus narraret Ulysses
Alcinöō, bilem aut risum fortasse quibusdam 15
Moverat, ut mendax areatalogus. In mare nemo
Hunc abicit, sævâ dignum veraque Charybdi,
Fingentem immanes Læstrygonas atque Cyclopas?

Who knoweth not, Bithynian Volusius, what
monsters infatuated Ægypt worships? This sect adores the Crocodile,
that holds in awe the Ibis glutted with serpents.
The golden image of a sacred monkey shines,
where the magic strings resound from the half *statue of* Memnon, 5
and ancient Thebes with its hundred gates lies ruined.
There the sea-fish, here the river-fish, there
a dog, entire cities hold in veneration; no one Diana:
it is impious to violate a leek and onion, or to bruise them by a bite.
O holy nations, for whom these deities grow in their gardens! 10
Every table abstains from fleecy animals.
There *it is* profane to kill the young of a goat;
but it is allowed to feed upon human flesh. When
Ulysses narrated such wickedness, at supper, to the astonished
Alcinös, in some he had perhaps excited spleen and laughter,
as a lying gabbler. ‘Does nobody throw 15
this *fellow* into the sea, worthy of a dire and real Charybdis,
who feigns barbarous Læstrygonians and Cyclops?

Nam citiūs Scyllām, vel concurrentia saxa
Cyanes, plenōs et tempestatibus utres 20
Crediderim, aut tenuī percussum verbere Circes,
Et cum remigibūs grunuisse Elpenora porcis.
Tam vacui capitīs populum Phæaca putavit?
Sic aliquīs meritō nondum ebrius, et minimum qui
De Corcyræā temetum duxerat urnā : 25
Solus enim hoc Ithacūs nullo sub teste canebat.
Nos miranda quidēm, sed nuper Consule Junio
Gesta, super calidæ referemus moenia Copti ;
Nos vulgi scelus, et cunctīs graviora cothurnis.
Nam scelus, à Pyrrhâ quanquam omnia syrmata volvas,
Nullus apud tragicōs populus facit. Accipe nostro 31
Dira quod exemplūm feritas produxerit ævo.
Inter finitimōs vetus atque antiqua simultas,
Immortale odium, et nunquām sanabile vulnus
Ardet adhuc Ombōs et Tentyra. Summus utrinque 35
Inde furor vulgō, quōd numina vicinorum
Odit uterque locūs ; cùm solos credat habendos
Esse deōs, quos ipse colit. Sed tempore festo
Alterius populi rapienda occasio cunctis
Visa inimicorūm primoribus ac ducibus ; ne 40

For sooner would I have believed Scylla or the meeting rocks
of Cyane, and the bladders filled with tempests, 20
or that Elpenor was struck by the slender wand of Circe,
and grunted with his rowers turned to swine.
Has he imagined that the Phœacian people are so empty of brain?
Thus justly *would* any one *have said* not as yet drunk, and who
had quaffed very little strong wine out of a Corcyrean pitcher : 25
for the Ithacan alone narrated this without any witness.

We shall relate things wonderful indeed, but lately done, while Junius
was Consul, near the walls of scorched Coptus ; we shall relate
the depravity of a people, and things more flagitious than all tragedies.
For, although you turn over all the tragic strains since Pyrrha, 30
no entire people, according to tragedians, perpetrate crime. Hear
what example this direful barbarism hath produced in our age.

An old and ancient grudge,
an eternal hatred, and a wound never to be healed, 34
yet rages between Ombi and Tentyra, adjoining towns. Hence the greatest
fury in the rabble on both sides, because the deities of their neighbours
each place detests ; since it believes those only to be esteemed
as gods whom itself worships. But at the festive time
of the one people, an opportunity to be seized
appeared to all the chief men and leaders of their enemies ; that neither 39

Lætum hilaremque diēm, ne magnæ gaudia cœnæ
 Sentirent positis ad templa et compita mensis,
 Pervigilique torō, quem nocte ac luce jacentem
 Septimus interdūm sol invenit. Horrida sanè 45
 Ægyptus: sed luxuriâ, quantum ipse notavi,
 Barbara famosō non cedit turba Canopo.
 Adde quòd et facilis victoria de madidis et
 Blæsis, atque merō titubantibus. Inde virorum
 Saltatus nigrō tibicine, qualiacunque
 Unguenta, et florēs, multæque in fronte coronæ: 50
 Hinc jejunum odīum. Sed jurgia prima sonare
 Incipiunt animis ardentibus: hæc tuba rixæ.
 Dein clamore parī concurritur, et vice teli
 Sævit nuda manūs: paucae sine vulnere malæ:
 Vix cuiquam aut nullī toto certamine nasus 55
 Integer. Aspicerēs jam cuncta per agmina vultus
 Dimidiōs, alias faciēs, et hiantia ruptis
 Ossa genīs, plenos oculorum sanguine pugnos.
 Ludere se credūnt ipsi tamen, et pueriles
 Exercere aciēs, quòd nulla cadavera calcent: 60
 Et sanè quòd tot rixantis millia turbæ,
 Si vivunt omnēs? Ergo acrior impetus, et jam

the glad and cheerful day, nor the pleasures of a great supper
 they should enjoy, their tables being placed at the temples and highways,
 and a wakeful couch, which by night and day
 the seventh sun sometimes finds lying there. Truly horrible
 is Ægypt; but in luxury, as far as I have observed, 45
 the barbarous rabble does not yield to infamous Canopus.
 Add, also, that the victory *is* easy over the intoxicated, both
 stammering and staggering with wine. On one side
 was the dancing of men, with a black piper, ointments, such as they were,
 and flowers, and many chaplets on the forehead : 50
 on the other side was ravenous hatred. But brawlings they first
 begin to sound forth, with minds inflamed: this was the trumpet of strife.
 Then the conflict comes on with equal clamour, and, instead of a weapon,
 the naked hand assails: few cheeks are without a wound :
 scarcely to any, or indeed to none, in the whole affray, *is there* a nose 55
 uninjured. Already you might see, through all the groups,
 half-countenances, altered faces, and bones gaping from wounded
 cheeks, and fists filled with the blood of their eyes.

Yet they themselves believe that they play and exercise
 puerile combats, because they have trod down no carcases: 60
 and indeed to what purpose are so many thousands of a brawling mob,
 if they all live? Therefore the attack *is* more furious, and now

Saxa reclinatis per humum quæsita lacertis
 Incipiunt torquere, domestica seditionis
 Tela ; nec hos lapidēs, quales et Turnus et Ajax, 65
 Vel quo Tydidēs percussit pondere coxam
 Æneā ; sed quos valeant emittere dextræ
 Illis dissimilēs, et nostro tempore natæ.
 Nam genus hoc vivō jam decrescebat Homero.
 Terra malos hominēs nunc educat atque pusillo. 70
 Ergo deūs quicunque aspexit, ridet, et odit.

A diverticulō repetatur fabula. Postquam
 Subsidiis aucti, pars altera promere ferrum
 Audet, et infestis pugnam instaurare sagittis :
 Terga fugæ celerī præstantibus hostibus instant, 75
 Qui vicina colūnt umbrosæ Tentyra palmæ.
 Labitur hîc quidām, nimiâ formidine cursum
 Præcipitans, capitürque ; ast illum in plurima sectum
 Frusta ac particulās, ut multis mortuus unus
 Sufficeret, totū corrosis ossibus edit 80
 Victrix turba : nec ardentī decoxit aheno,
 Aut verubūs : longum usque adèò tardumque putavit
 Expectare focōs, contenta cadavere crudo.
 Hinc gaudere libēt, quòd non violaverit ignem,

they begin to throw stones sought for along the ground
 with down-stretched arms, the domestic weapons of sedition ;
 not those stones, such as both Turnus and Ajax *threw*, 65
 or those with whose weight Tydides struck the hip
 of Æneas ; but those which the right-hands,
 unlike to theirs, and produced in our time, are able to fling.
 For this race had already degenerated when Homer lived.
 The earth now produces wicked and pusillanimous men. 70
 Therefore whatever god protected them, he now derides and hates them.

Let the story be resumed from the digression. After
 being reinforced by auxiliaries, the other party ventures to draw
 the sword, and to renew the fight with deadly arrows : 74
 they press upon the enemy, while shewing their backs in rapid flight,
 who inhabit Tentyra near the shady palm-trees.
 Here one falls down, as he is hastening his course with too much fear,
 and is taken ; but him (chopped into many
 pieces and morsels, that one dead man might suffice many,) 81
 did the victorious rabble entirely eat up,—his very bones being gnawed:
 nor did they cook him in a boiling copper,
 or with spits : they even then thought it long and tardy
 to wait for fires, being contented with the raw carcase.
 Hence we may rejoice that they did not pollute fire,

Quem summâ cœlī raptum de parte Prometheus Donavit terris : elemento gratulor, et te Exultare reōr. Sed qui mordere cadaver Sustinuit, nihil unquam hâc carne libentiūs edit. Nam scelere in tantō ne quæras, aut dubites, an Prima voluptatēm gula senserit : ultimus autem Qui stetit absumptō jam toto corpore, ductis Per terram digitīs, aliquid de sanguine gustat.	85
Vasconēs, ut fama est, alimentis talibus usi Produxère animās : sed res diversa : sed illic Fortunæ invidia ēst, bellorumque ultima, casus Extremi, longæ dira obsidionis egestas.	90
Hujus enim, quod nunc agitur, miserabile debet Exemplum esse cibī : sicut modò dicta mihi gens Post omnes herbās, post cuncta animalia, quicquid Cogebat vacuī ventris furor, hostibus ipsis	95
Pallorem, ac maciem, et tenuēs miserantibus artus, Membra aliena famē lacerabant, esse parati Et sua : quisnam hominū veniam dare, quisve deorum, Viribus abnuerīt dira atque immania passis ;	100
Et quibus ipsorūm poterant ignoscere manes, 105 Quorum corporibūs vescebantur ? Melius nos	

which, stolen from the loftiest part of heaven, Prometheus 85
bestowed on the earth. I congratulate the element, and I think you
will rejoice. Yet he who endured to champ the carcase
ate nothing ever more willingly than that flesh.
For in such wickedness you need not ask, or doubt, whether
the first taster felt pleasure. But 90
the whole body being now devoured, he who stood farthest off,
by drawing his fingers along the ground, tastes some of the blood.

The Vascons, as the report is, by using such aliments
prolonged their lives : but the cause is different : as there
was the malice of Fortune, and the last resources of war, 95
extreme misfortunes, and the dreadful famine of a long siege.
For the use of this food, which is now mentioned, ought to be pitied :
as the nation already noticed by me,
after all their herbs, after all their animals, whatever
the fury of an empty belly urged, (their enemies themselves 100
commiserating their paleness, and leanness, and thin joints,)
tore one another's limbs for hunger, being ready to eat
even their own. Who of men, or who of the gods, could refuse to pardon
the brave, when suffering such dire and cruel calamities ;
and whom the shades of those very persons would forgive 105
by whose bodies they were fed ? Better

Zenonis præcepta monēnt : nec enim omnia, quædam
 Pro vitâ facienda putāt : sed Cantaber unde
 Stoïcus, antiquī præsertim ætate Metelli ?
 Nunc totus Graiās nostrasque habet orbis Athenas. 110
 Gallia causidicōs docuit facunda Britannos :
 De conducendō loquitur jam rhetore Thule.
 Nobilis ille tamēn populus, quem diximus ; et par
 Virtute atque fidē, sed major clade, Saguntus
 Tale quid excusāt. Mœotide sævior arâ 115
 Ægyptūs : quippe illa nefandi Taurica sacri
 Inventrix hominēs (ut jam, quæ carmina tradunt,
 Digna fide credās) tantùm immolat ; ulterius nil
 Aut gravius cultrō timet hostia. Quis modò casus
 Impulit hos ? quæ tanta famēs, infestaque vallo 120
 Arma coegerunt tam detestabile monstrum
 Audere ? Anne aliām, terrâ Memphitide siccâ,
 Invidiam facerent nolenti surgere Nilo ?
 Quâ nec terribiles Cimbrī, nec Brittones unquam,
 Sauromatæque trucēs, aut immanes Agathyrsi, 125
 Hâc sœvit rabiē, imbellē et inutile vulgus,
 Parvula fictilibūs solitum dare vela phaselis,
 Et brevibus pictæ remis incumbere testæ.

do the precepts of Zeno advise us : for he does not consider every thing, but some things, to be done for life. But how was the Cantabrian to be a Stoic, especially in the age of old Metellus ?
 Now the whole world receives the Grecian Athens and ours. 110
 Eloquent Gaul taught the British lawyers :
 Thule now speaks of hiring a rhetorician.
 Yet that was a noble people whom we have mentioned : and Saguntum, equal in valour and fidelity, but greater in its fall, excuses such as this. More savage than the altar of Mœotis 115
 is Ægypt : for that Tauric inventress of a wicked rite, (since now you may believe what verses hand down to us as worthy of credit), immolates men alone ; nothing further or worse than the knife does the victim dread. But what calamity impelled these ? what hunger so great, and arms so fatal to the rampart, compelled them to dare so detestable a crime ? 121
 Could they, when the soil of Memphis is parched, evince any other hatred to the Nile, on its waters refusing to rise ?
 With that fury which neither the terrible Cimbri, nor the Britons, or the fierce Sauromatæ, or the cruel Agathyrsi, ever exhibited, 125
 does this weak and worthless rabble rage, who are accustomed to spread little sails in their earthen boats, and ply the short oars of their painted skiff.

Nec pœnam sceleri inveniēs, nec digna parabis
 Supplicia his populīs, in quorum mente pares sunt 130
 Et similes ira atque famēs. Mollissima corda
 Humano generī dare se natura fatetur,
 Quæ lachrymās dedit: hæc nostri pars optima sensūs.
 Plorare ergo jubēt casum lugentis amici,
 Squalloremque reī, pupillum ad jura vocantem 135
 Circumscriptorēm, cuius manantia fletu
 Ora puellarēs faciunt incerta capilli.
 Naturæ imperiō gemimus, cùm funus adultæ
 Virginis occurrit, vel terrâ clauditur infans,
 Et minor igne rogī. Quis enim bonus, aut face dignus
 Arcanâ, qualēm Cereris vult esse sacerdos, . 141
 Ulla aliena sibī credat mala? Separat hoc nos
 A grege brutorum, atque ideò venerabile soli
 Sortiti ingenīūm, divinorumque capaces,
 Atque exercendīs capiendisque artibus apti, 145
 Sensum à cœlestī demissum traximus arce,
 Cujus egēnt prona et terram spectantia. Mundi
 Principio indulſit communis Conditor illis
 Tantūm animās, nobis animum quoque; mutuus ut nos
 Affectūs petere auxilium, et præstare juberet, 150

Neither shall you find a punishment for the crime, nor prepare
 torments worthy of these people, in whose mind 130
 rage and famine are equal and similar.
 Nature confesses that she gave the tenderest hearts to the human race,
 who gave them tears: this is the best part of our sense.
 Therefore she commands us to lament the misfortune of a bewailing friend,
 and the wretchedness of a criminal, and the orphan calling to justice 135
 his over-reaching guardian, whose features, moistened with weeping,
 his girlish hairs render doubtful.
 By the command of nature, we lament when the funeral of an adult
 virgin meets us, or an infant is inclosed in the earth,
 and too small for the funeral pile. For who *that is* good or deserving
 the secret torch, such as the priest of Ceres would have him be, 141
 can think any evils foreign to himself? This separates us
 from the herd of brute animals, and therefore we alone
 having obtained a divine intellect, capable of divine things,
 and fitted for exercising and understanding the arts, 145
 have received reason sent down from the celestial citadel,
 of which *animals* prone and looking to the earth are destitute.
 In the beginning of the world the common Founder granted to them
 only animal existences, to us a mind likewise; that mutual
 affection might incline us to seek and to render assistance, 150

Dispersos trahere in populūm, migrare vetusto
 De nemore, et proavīs habitatas linquere sylvas :
 Ædificare domōs, laribus conjungere nostris
 Tectum aliud, tutōs vicino limine somnos
 Ut collata darēt fiducia : protegere armis 155
 Lapsum, aut ingentī nutantem vulnere civem ;
 Communi dare signa tubā, defendier īsdem
 Turribus, atque unā portarum clave teneri.

Sed jam serpentūm major concordia : parcit
 Cognatis maculis similis fera. Quando leoni 160
 Fortior eripuit vitam leo ? quo nemore unquam
 Expiravit apēr majoris dentibus apri ?
 Indica tigris agit rabidā cum tigride pacem
 Perpetuām : sævis inter se convenit ursis.
 Ast homini ferrūm lethale incude nefandā 165
 Produxisse parum ēst ; cùm rastra et sarcula tantūm
 Assuetī coquere, et marris ac vomere lassi
 Nescierint primī gladios excudere fabri.

Aspicimus populōs, quorum non sufficit iræ
 Occidisse aliquēm : sed pectora, brachia, vultum 170
 Crediderint genus esse cibī. Quid diceret ergo,
 Vel quō non fugerēt, si nunc hæc monstra videret

to draw the dispersed into society, to migrate from the ancient forest, and to leave the woods inhabited by their ancestors : to build houses, to join to our own habitations another dwelling, that by a neighbouring threshold collective confidence might afford safe sleep : in war, to protect a citizen fallen, or staggering with a great wound : to give signals with a trumpet in common, to be defended by the same towers, and to be preserved by one key of the gates. 155

But now the agreement of serpents *is* greater : a beast of the same kind spares his kindred spots. When 160
 hath a stronger lion taken away life from a lion ? in what forest hath ever a boar expired by the teeth of a greater boar ?
 The Indian tiger keeps up perpetual peace with the fierce tiger : there is agreement with savage bears among themselves. Yet for man to have hammered out the deadly steel on the cursed anvil it seems but little ; though rakes and spades only 166
 the first smiths *were* accustomed to form, and wearied with mattocks and the plough-share, they knew not how to beat out swords.

We behold a people whose rage it sufficeth not to have killed a man : but his breasts, arms, and face 170
 they have believed to be a kind of food. What then would he say, or whither would he not fly, if Pythagoras now saw these monsters ?

Pythagorās? cunctis animalibus abstinuit qui
Tanquam homine, et ventri indulſit non omne legumen.

he who abstained from all animals
as if from man, and allowed not to his appetite every kind of pulse.

SATIRA XVI.

AD GALLUM, DE MILITIÆ PRIVILEGIIS !

QUIS numerare queāt felicis præmia, Galle,
Militiæ? nam si subeantur prospera castra,
Me pavidum excipiāt tyronem porta secundo
Sidere: plus etenīm fati valet hora benigni,
Quàm si nos Veneris commendet epistola Marti, 5
Et Samiā genitrīx quæ delectatur arenâ.

Commoda tractemūs primūm communia, quorum
Haud minimum illud erit, ne te pulsare togatus
Audeat: imo etsī pulsetur, dissimulet, nec
Audeat excussōs Prætori ostendere dentes, 10
Et nigram in faciē tumidis livoribus offam,
Atque oculos medicō nil promittente relictos.

Bardiacus judēx datur hæc punire volenti,
Calceus et grandēs magna ad subsellia suræ;
Legibus antiquīs castrorum et more Camilli
Servato, milēs ne vallum litiget extra,
Et procul à signis. Justissima centurionum
Cognitio est igitūr de milite; nec mihi deerit
Ultio, si justæ defertur causa querelæ. 15

O GALLUS, who can enumerate the privileges of the happy
soldiery? for since the prosperous camps can be entered,
let the gate receive me, a fearful tyro, under a favourable
star: for an hour of benignant fate avails more,
than if an epistle of Venus recommends us to Mars, 5
and the mother who delights in the Samian shore.

First, let us mention the common advantages, of which
that will not be the least, that to strike you no civilian
dares: nay, though he be struck, he must dissemble, nor
must he presume to shew to the Prætor his teeth dashed out,
and the black bump in his face with the swelled blue bruises,
and his eyes just left, the physician promising no hope. 10

A military judge is allowed him who wishes to punish these offences,
and the shoe and large buskins on the great benches;
the ancient laws of the camp and the custom of Camillus
being observed, that no soldier be tried beyond the trench,
or far from the standards. Most just, therefore, 15
is the cognizance of the centurions concerning a soldier; nor to me
will redress be wanting, if the cause of a just complaint is brought;

- Tota cohōrs tamen est inimica, omnesque manipi
Consensu magno officiūnt. Curabitis ut sit 20
Vindicta graviōr quām injuria. Dignum erit ergo
Declamatoris Mutinensis corde Vagellī,
Cūm duo crura habeās, offendere tot caligatos,
Millia clavorūm. Quis tam procul absit ab urbe? 25
Præterea quis tam Pyladēs, molem aggeris ultra
Ut veniāt? Lachrymæ siccentur protinūs, et se
Excusaturōs non sollicitemus amicos.
Da testem, judēx cùm dixerit : audeat ille
Nescio quis, pugnōs qui vidit, dicere, *Vidi*; 30
Et credam dignūm barbā, dignumque capillis
Majorūm. Citiūs falsum producere testem
Contra paganum possīs, quām vera loquentem
Contra fortunam armatī, contraque pudorem.
Præmia nūnc alia atque alia emolumenta notemus 35
Sacramentorūm. Convallem ruris aviti
Improbis aut campūm mihi si vicinus ademit,
Aut sacrum effodīt medio de limite saxum,
Quod mea cum vetulō coluit puls annua libo,
Debitor aut sumptōs pergit non reddere nummos, 40
Vana supervacuī dicens chirographa ligni;

- The whole cohort, however, is hostile, and all the companies
by general agreement oppose it. You will have to take care lest 20
their vengeance be heavier than the *original* injury. Thus it will be worthy
the heart of Vagellius the Mutinensis declaimer,
when you have but two legs, to offend so many common soldiers,
and thousands of hobnails. Who can be so out of the world? 25
who, moreover, is such a Pylades, as to come beyond the rampart's mole?
Let your tears be dried up forthwith, and
let us not solicit friends who are ready to excuse themselves.
When the judge shall say, ' Give your evidence : ' let him dare, 30
(I care not who) who saw the blows, to say, ' I saw them ; '
and I shall believe him worthy the beard, and worthy the hairs
of our ancestors. You may sooner produce a false witness
against a common person, than one speaking truth
against the property and against the honour of an armed soldier.
Now let us notice other rewards and other emoluments 35
of military oaths. If a valley of my hereditary land,
or a field, any dishonest neighbour hath taken away from me,
or hath dug up, from the common boundary, the sacred stone,
which my annual pulse honoured with the ancient cake,
or my debtor persists in not repaying the sums borrowed, 40
saying that the hand-writing of the inefficient tablet is false;

Expectandus erit, qui lites inchoet, annus
 Totius populi: sed tunc quoque mille ferenda
 Tædia, mille moræ; toties subsellia tantum
 Sternuntur; jam facundo ponente lacernas 45
 Cæditio, et Fuscō jam micturiente, parati
 Digredimur, lentaque fori pugnamus arenâ.
 Ast illis quos arma tegunt, et balteus ambit,
 Quod placitum est ipsis præstatatur tempus agendi;
 Nec res atteritur longo sufflamine litis. 50

Solis prætereā testandi militibus jus
 Vivo patre datur: nam quæ sunt parta labore
 Militiae, placuit non esse in corpore census,
 Omne tenet cuius regimen pater. Ergo Coranum
 Signorum comitem, castrorumque æra merentem, 55
 Quamvis jam tremulus captat pater. Hunc labor æquus
 Provehit, et pulchrō reddit sua dona labori.
 Ipsius certè ducis hoc referre videtur,
 Ut qui fortis erit, sit felicissimus idem;
 Ut laeti phaleris omnēs, et torquibus omnes. 60

then must be waited for the time of year which begins the suits
 of the people at large: but then also are to be endured a thousand
 difficulties, a thousand delays; so often only the benches
 are set in order; the eloquent Cæditius now laying aside his gown, 45
 and then Fuscus going out to water, we who are prepared
 are dismissed, and litigate in the retarding arena of the court.
 But to them whom arms defend, and the belt surrounds,
 the time of trial which is agreeable to themselves is allowed;
 nor is their wealth consumed by a long procrastination of the suit. 50

Besides, the right of making a will is given to soldiers only,
 during the father's life: for what are obtained by the toil
 of war, it was thought fit, should not be in the body of the heritage,
 of which the father keeps the whole management. Therefore Coranus,
 the attendant of the banners, and deserving the pay of the camps, 55
 the father himself courts, though now tremulous with age. His just labour
 promotes him, and renders its own reward for his valued service.
 Certainly this seems to concern the general himself,
 that he who shall be brave, the same may be the most happy;
 that all may glory in their trappings, and all in their golden chains. 60

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HISTORICAL, GEOGRAPHICAL, AND EXPLANATORY.

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ACCIVUS, a player, or pantomimist, vi. 70.

ACESTES, a king of Sicily, who kindly entertained Æneas in his travels, being himself a Trojan on the mother's side, vii. 235.

ACHILLES, the son of Peleus and Thetis, a valiant Grecian, without whom Troy could not have been taken; he was shot in the heel, the only place vulnerable, by Paris, i. 163. vii. 210. viii. 271. x. 256. xi. 30. xiv. 254.

ACILIUS GLABRIO, a senator of singular prudence and fidelity, iv. 94.

ACCENITUS, an usher, who was paid out of the gains of his master, vii. 218.

ACTIUM, a promontory of Epirus, famous for the naval victory gained by Augustus over Mark Anthony and Cleopatra, ii. 109.

ACTOR, a great warrior, vanquished by Turnus, who carried off his weighty spear. He came from Aurunca, a city of Latium in Italy, ii. 100.

ÆACUS, a son of Jupiter by Ægina, king of Ænopia. The reputation of his justice was so great, that, after his death, they made him, by Pluto's permission, judge of the infernal bench, with his two assessors, Minos and Rhadamanthus, i. 10.

ÆDILIS, an officer who took care of the repairs of temples and public buildings; regulated weights

and measures, the price of corn and other provisions; provided for solemn funerals and plays; and superintended the cleansing of the streets and conduits, iii. 162, 179. x. 102.

ÆGÆUM MARE, part of the Mediterranean sea, near Greece, dividing Europe from Asia, xiii. 81 246.

ÆGERIA, iii. 17. See NUMA.

ÆGYPTUS, the country of Egypt, so called from Ægyptus, the brother of Danaus, who reigned there, vi. 526. xv. 2, 45, 116.

ÆLIA, a lady of quality, but poor, vi. 72.

ÆLIUS LAMIA was descended from the Lamian family. The emperor Domitian took away his wife, and afterwards put him to death, iv. 154. vi. 384.

ÆMILIUS SCAURUS, a factious and daring Roman, who committed many crimes, but had the art of concealing them, vi. 32. vii. 124.

ÆMILIA GENS, a noble family in Rome, which produced many great men, viii. 3.

ÆMUS, a famous player, vi. 197.

ÆNEAS, a Trojan prince, son of Venus and Anchises, who, after the siege of Troy, came into Italy, where he married Lavinia, daughter of king Latinus, and succeeded him in his kingdom, i. 162. v. 139. xv. 167.

ÆTHIOPIA, a country in Africa,

lying partly on this side, and partly beyond the Equator, ii. 23. vi. 599. vii. 33. x. 150.

AFRICA, one of the four divisions of the world, vii. 149. x. 148. xi. 142.

AGAMEMNON, the leader of the Greeks in the Trojan war, xiv. 286.

AGANIPPE, a famous fountain of Boeotia, in Greece, sacred to the Muses, called also Hippocrene. It rose out of Mount Helicon, and ran into the river Permessus, vii. 6.

AGAVE, the name of a tragedy, vii. 87.

AGRIPPA, Herod, the brother and husband of Berenice, eaten up by worms for his pride, vi. 157.

AGRIPPINA, mother of Nero, daughter of Germanicus, and sister of Caligula, wife, first to Domitius, and afterwards of Claudius, whom she poisoned with a mushroom, that she might make her son Nero emperor, vi. 619.

AJAX, a warrior in the Grecian camp against Troy, the son of Telemon by Hesione, the most valiant Greek next to Achilles, vii. 115. x. 84. xiv. 213. xv. 65.

ALABANDA, a city in Caria, infamous for effeminate men and loose singing women, iii. 70.

ALBA, a city of Italy, built by Ascanius, the son of Aeneas, iv. 61. xiii. 117.—The Alban Hills bore a pleasant grape, and the vines have not yet degenerated, v. 33.

ALCESTIS, the wife of Admetus, king of Thessaly. Her husband, being sick, sent to the Oracle, and was answered, that he must die, unless one of his relatives would die for him; they all refused, and then she magnanimously submitted herself to that fate, vi. 652.

ALCINOUS, a king of the island Corcyra, whose orchards were famous for the most choice fruits, xv. 15.

ALCITHOE, a tragedy written by Paccius, vii. 12.

ALEXANDER the Great, son of Philip, king of Macedon, xiv. 311.

ALLEDIUS, the name of a glutton, v. 118.

ALLOBROGES, the Transalpine Gauls, who inhabited the countries now called Savoy and Piedmont, vii. 214. viii. 13.

ALPES, the mountains that divide Italy from Gaul, x. 152, 166. xiii. 462.

AMBROSIUS, the name of a piper, vi. 77.

AMMON, a name of Jupiter. The oracle of Ammon, which existed in Libya, was the most celebrated in the world, vi. 554.

AMPHION, the son of Jupiter by Antiope. He and his fourteen children were killed by Apollo, for the pride of his wife Niobe, who insulted Latona, and therefore was turned into a marble statue, vi. 173.

AMYDON, a city of Macedon, iii. 69.

ANCONA, the metropolis of Picenum, in Italy, built by the Greeks, on the shore of the Adriatic sea, iv. 40.

ANCUS MARTIUS, the fourth king of the Romans, v. 57.

ANCILIA, brazen shields, twelve in number; one fell from heaven: the rest were fabricated by Numa after the same pattern, ii. 126.

ANDROMACHE, the wife of Hector, a masculine lady, and very tall, vi. 502.

ANDROS, an island in the Ægean sea, iii. 70.

ANTÆUS, a giant, begot by Neptune upon the Earth. When he found himself weary, he recovered his health and spirits by touching the Earth his mother; and therefore, when Hercules wrestled with him, he held him up in the air, that the Earth should not refresh him, iii. 29.

ANTI-CATONES, two large books written by Cæsar, reflecting upon the memory of Cato-Major, vi. 337.

ANTICYRA, a town of Phocis, famous for hellebore, xiii. 97.

ANTIGONE, daughter of Oedipus king of Thebes, whose death forms the subject of one of Sophocles' tragedies, viii. 229.

ANTIOCHUS, a Greek actor, iii. 98.

ANTILOCHUS, son of Nestor and Eurydice, slain by Memnon, x. 253.

ANTIPHATES, king of the Laestrigones, eaters of human flesh, xiv. 20.

ANTONIUS, Marcus, one of the three sanguinary and cruel Triumvirs, who, with Augustus and Lepidus, divided the Roman empire among them, viii. 105. x. 123.

ANUBIS, the son of Osiris and Isis; all these three were worshipped by the Egyptians; Anubis under the form of a dog, Osiris of an ox, vi. 533.

AONIDES, a name given to the Muses, because Aonia was supposed to be particularly frequented by them, vii. 59.

APICIUS, a famous epicure, in the days of Nero, who spent an immense patrimony in gluttony; and, becoming indigent and despised, hanged himself, iv. 23. xi. 3.

APOLLO, the god of physic, music, and poetry, i. 128. vii. 37. xiii. 203.—**APOLLO-PALATINUS** had a temple at Rome, in which the judges determined causes, and in which there was an extensive library of law books founded by Augustus Cæsar, vii. 37.

APPULA, a country lady, vi. 64.

APULIA, a country in Italy, near the Adriatic sea, very rich in flocks of sheep, whose wool had the preference of all others, iv. 27.

AQUINUM, a town of the Latins near Samnium, the birth-place of Juvenal, where Ceres had a temple, iii. 319.

ARABARCHES, a vulgar official person among the Greeks or Arabians, i. 130.

ARACHNE, a Lydian maid turned into a spider by Pallas, whom she had challenged to weave with her, ii. 56.

ARCHEMORUS, the son of Lycorus, king of Nemæa, in Thrace. He was killed by a serpent while under the care of his stepmother Hypsipyle. The Nemæan games were instituted in his honour, vii. 235.

ARCHIGENES, a physician, a native of Syria, who practised at Rome, vi. 235. xii. 98. xiv. 252.

ARISTOTLE, son of Nicomachus the physician, was a native of Stagyræ, a city of Thrace; scholar to Plato, tutor to Alexander the Great, and founder of the Peripatetic philosophy, ii. 6.

ARMENIA, a large country of Asia, subject to the Romans, viii. 169.

ARPINUM, a city of Italy, in the kingdom of Naples, illustrious for being the birth-place of Marius and Cicero. **ARPINUS** was a name given to any native of the city, viii. 237, 245.

ARTAXATA, the capital of Armenia, in Asia, ii. 170.

ARVIRAGUS, a king of Britain, and an inveterate enemy to the Romans in the reign of Domitian, iv. 127.

ARUSPEX, a soothsayer, whose business it was to cleanse and purify places polluted by any monstrous or portentous event, vi. 396, 549.

ASSARACUS, the son of Tros, the father of Capys, and grandfather of Æneas, x. 259.

ASTURIUS, an upstart fellow, who aggrandised himself by the most debasing means, and afterwards monopolized many places of profit and advantage, iii. 29, 212.

ASTRÆA, the goddess of Justice, vi. 19.

ASYLLUS, a sword-player, vi. 266.

ATELLAN Interludes, so called from Atella, a city of the Oscæ, where they were first used, vi. 71.

ATHENS, the capital of Greece, iii. 86. vii. 205. ix. 101. x. 127. xv. 110.

ATHOS, a high mountain of Macedonia, running like a peninsula into the Ægean sea. Xerxes dug through part of it to make a passage for his fleet. It is now called Monte Santo, x. 174.

ATLAS, a very high hill in Mauritania, feigned by the poets to bear up the heavens, viii. 32. xi. 24. xiii. 48.

ATREUS, an usurer, vii. 73.

ATTICUS, surnamed Pomponius, an intimate friend of Cicero, celebrated for his skill in the Greek language, and on that account called Atticus, xi. 1.

AUFIDIUS, a lusty Grecian, noted for debauching married women, ix. 25.

AURELIA, a rich Roman lady, v. 98.

AURUNCA, a town of Latium, the native place of Lucilius, i. 20.

AUTOMEDON, charioteer to Achilles. The poet here means Fuscus, a young nobleman who used to drive Nero with his boy Sporus, who was mutilated, that he might resemble a female, i. 61.

AUTONE, daughter of Cadmus and mother of Acteon, whom Diana turned into a stag, vi. 72.

AVENTINUS, one of the seven hills of Rome, iii. 25.

BACCHANALIA, feasts celebrated in honour of Bacchus, where the vilest impurities were committed, ii. 3.

BALÆ, a city of Campania near the sea side, abounding in warm springs, and celebrated by the poets for its pleasant situation. It had its name from Baius, one of the companions of Ulysses, who was buried there, iii. 4.

BAPTÆ. See **COTYTTO**.

BAREAS, the disciple of Egnatius the Stoic, who impeached him of high treason in Nero's time, and by that means caused the death of his pupil, iii. 116. vii. 91.

BASILUS, an orator of Rome, of

very indigent circumstances, and on that account despised, vii. 145, 146, 147. x. 222.

BATAVI, the inhabitants of Holland, viii. 57.

BATHYLLUS, a musician, whose statue was erected at Samos, in the temple of Juno. Also a celebrated dancer and mimic of Alexandria, vi. 63.

BEDRIACUM, a village between Verona and Cremona, ii. 106.

BELIDES, the fifty daughters of Danaus, so called from Belus their grandfather, who all (except one) slew their husbands on the wedding night, vi. 654.

BELLEROPHON, the son of Glaucus, king of Ephyra. Sthenobæa, the wife of Proetus, king of the Argives, fell in love with him; but he refused to comply with her desires, at which she was so incensed, that she accused him to her husband. This forced him upon many desperate adventures, in which he succeeded: she, hearing of his good fortune, put a period to her existence, x. 325.

BELLONA, the goddess of war, companion, or sister, or wife of Mars, whose chariot she drives, iv. 124. vi. 511.

BENEVENTUM, a city of Italy, in the kingdom of Naples, v. 46.

BERENICE, the daughter of Agrippa, king of Judea, a woman of infamous lewdness, and suspected of incest with her brother Agrippa; she was beloved by the emperor Titus, who promised her marriage, vi. 155.

BIBULA, wife of Sertorius, vi. 141.

BITHYNIA, a country of Asia Minor, of which Prusias was king, when Hannibal fled to him for protection, and where he committed suicide, x. 162.

BOCCAR, king of Mauritania, v. 90.

BRIGANTES, a people who inhabited the north-west parts of England, xiv. 196.

BRITANNICUS, the son of Claudius and Messalina, so named because under Claudius a part of Britain was subdued. He was deprived of his right to the empire by the cunning of Agrippina, the mother of Domitius Nero, and at last poisoned by that emperor, vi. 124.

BRUTIDIUS, a rhetorician and famous historian, x. 83.

BRUTUS, Lucius Junius, who saved his life by affecting to be a fool in the court of Tarquinus Superbus. His own sons conspiring to restore the regal power, were by him put to death, for daring to subvert that system he had endeavoured to establish, iv. 103. vii. 182. xiv. 43.

BUBULCUS, a general name for any clownish fellow, vii. 116.

CACUS, son of Vulcan, a robber and stealer of cattle in Italy, slain by Hercules, and dragged out of his cave by the heels, v. 125.

CÆDITIUS, a very severe judge, xiii. 197.

CÆSONIA, the wife of Cæsar Caligula, whom she charmed with a love-potion, made of Hippomanes, which drove him into such madness of love, that he would often exhibit her naked to his friends, vi. 615.

CAJETA, a sea-port in Campania, not far from Baiæ, built in memory of Cajeta, nurse to Aeneas, xiv. 87.

CALES, a town of Campania in Italy, famous for excellent wine, i. 69.

CALLIOPE, the chief of the Nine Muses, the mother of Orpheus, and said to be the inventress of heroic verse, iv. 34.

CALPE, the mountain of Gibraltar in Spain, xiv. 279.

CALVINA, a notorious courtesan, iii. 133.

CALVINUS, a friend of Juvenal, and also a poet of distinguished celebrity, xiii. 5.

CAMERINUS, an illustrious Ro-

man, famous for his high descent and virtuous demeanour, vii. 90. viii. 38.

CAMILLUS, a celebrated Roman, made five times Dictator on account of his eminent character, ii. 154. xvi. 15.

CAMPANIA, a country of Italy, of which Capua was the capital, x. 283.

CANNÆ, an obscure village in Apulia, made famous by a great victory which Hannibal gained over the Romans, vii. 163.

CANOPUS, a city of Ægypt, vi. 84. xv. 46.

CANTABRI, an uncivilized people of Spain, who were conquered by Augustus. They are now called Biscayans, xv. 108.

CANUSIUM, a city in the kingdom of Naples, vi. 149.

CAPENA, one of the gates of Rome, iii. 11.

CAPITO, son-in-law of Tigellinus, accused of bribery, and condemned, viii. 93.

CAPPADOCIA, a country of Asia Minor, the inhabitants of which were much despised by the Romans, vii. 15.

CAPREÆ, an island on the coast of Naples, x. 72.

CARFINIA, a prostitute, ii. 69.

CARRINAS SECUNDUS, a rhetorician, extremely poor, who came from Athens to Rome, but was banished by Caligula for declaiming against tyrants, vii. 205.

CARPATHUS, an island in the Mediterranean sea, xiv. 278.

CARPOPHORUS, a famous player, vi. 198.

CARTHAGE, the chief city of Africa, and rival of Rome, vi. 170. x. 277.

CARUS, a common informer, i. 36. iii. 53.

CASSANDRA, the daughter of Priam and Hecuba, to whom Apollo imparted the gift of prophecy, with the provision that, though true, they were never credited, x. 262.

CASTOR, son of Tyndarus king of Laconia, and of Leda, daughter of Thestius ; he was the twin-brother of Pollux : treasures were laid up in his temple for safety, xiii. 152. xiv. 260.

CATIENA, a notorious prostitute, iii. 133.

CATILINA, Lucius, a man sprung from a noble family of Rome, who formed a conspiracy to overturn the Roman government, which was discovered and frustrated by Cicero, when Consul : Juvenal uses it for any seditious person, ii. 27. viii. 231. x. 288.

CATO CENSORINUS, renowned for his gravity and strict discipline when he was Censor, ii. 40.

CATO UTICENSIS, the great-grandchild of the other, a severe moralist, who put a period to his own existence at Utica, after Cæsar had conquered Pompey, xi. 90.

CATTI, Germans, now subject to the Landgrave of Hesse, iv. 147.

CATULI, an illustrious Roman family descended from Q. Catulus, who destroyed the Carthaginian fleet under Hamilcar, ii. 146.

CATULLA, an abandoned prostitute, ii. 49. x. 322.

CATULLUS, a friend of Juvenal, who had a narrow escape from shipwreck, which forms the subject of Sat. xii.

CATULLUS MESSALINUS, an atrocious villain, although blind, whose information cost many their lives. He was raised from the most abject beggary to be prime minister to the emperor Domitian, iv. 113.

CATULUS, Q. Luctatus, an orator of some distinction, who was Consul with Marius, by whose orders he was put to death, viii. 253.

CATULUS, a fellow of debased character, iii. 30.

CECROPS, the first king of Athens, who reigned before Deucalion's flood, vi. 186. viii. 46, 53.

CELÆNO, one of the Harpies, viii. 130.

CELSUS, Cornelius, a celebrated

grammarian and orator, vi. 144.

CENTRONIUS, a rich man, very extravagant in the erection of fine buildings, xiv. 26.

CESENNIA, the wife of a very covetous man, who brought him a large fortune, vi. 135.

CETHEGUS, a conspirator against his native country, concerned with Catiline, ii. 27. viii. 231. x. 287.

CHÆRIPPUS, a subject and inhabitant of the plundered province, viii. 96.

CHALDÆA, a country of Asia, of which the great city Babylon was the capital, vi. 552. x. 94.

CHARYBDIS, a dangerous whirlpool in the Straits of Sicily, v. 102.

CHIO, a fashionable courtesan, iii. 136.

CHRYSIPPUS, a Stoic philosopher, scholar to Zeno, and an excellent logician, ii. 15. xiii. 184.

CHYSOGONUS, a fine musician, vi. 74. vii. 176.

CICERO, the Roman orator, vii. 139, 214. viii. 244. x. 114, 119.

CILICIA, a country of Asia Minor, iv. 121. viii. 94.

CIMBRI, a people of North Germany, about the Baltic sea, viii. 249, 251. xv. 124.

CIRCE, the daughter of Sol and the nymph Perseis, a sorceress well skilled in the nature of poisonous herbs, iv. 140. xv. 21.

CIRCENSIAN and **MEGALESIAN** games, instituted in honour of Cybele, at which a towel was hung out to shew the plays were going to begin, iii. 223. x. 81. xi. 53.

CIRCUS, a ring or large area in Rome, between mounts Aventine and Palatine, walled about, in which the people sat, and saw the games and other exercises, iii. 65. xi. 195.

CIRRHA, a town of Phocis, near Mount Parnassus, where Apollo was worshipped, vii. 64. xiii. 79.

CLAUDIUS, the fifth emperor of Rome : he married his niece Agrippina, who poisoned him with mushrooms, which was his favourite dish, v. 147. vi. 115. xiv. 330.

CLÆLIA, a Roman lady, who, with other virgins, was given as a hostage to Porsenna ; but she deceiving her keepers swam over the river Tiber to the city, upon which a statue was set up in remembrance of her, viii. 265.

CLEANTHES, a Stoic philosopher, scholar to Crates, and successor to Zeno. He was so poor, that he used at nights to get his living by drawing water for the gardens, that he might apply himself to the study of philosophy by day. He wrote the doctrine of his master upon ox-bones and broken tiles, for want of money to purchase paper, ii. 7.

CLEOPATRA, queen of Ægypt, sister and wife of the last Ptolemy : she was a woman of manly courage, and put a period to her life by applying an asp to her breast, ii. 109.

CLIO, the daughter of Jupiter and Mnemosyne, one of the Nine Muses : she was the mistress of history, and the patroness of heroic poets, vii. 7.

CLITUMNUS, a river that divides Umbra and Tuscany, the water of which renders so fertile the pastures adjoining, that the cows grazing there had white calves : the Capitoline sacrifices came from thence, xii. 13.

CLODIUS, a tribune of the people, murdered by Milo, ii. 27. vi. 344.

CLOTHO, one of the three Destinies who spin the thread of life ; she is said to hold the spindle, and draw the thread, ix. 135.

CLUVIA, a famous Roman courtezan, ii. 49.

CLUVIENUS, a miserable poet similar to Codrus, i. 80.

CLYTEMNESTRA, daughter of Tyndarus, wife to Agamemnon, and mother of Orestes. She lived in adultery with Ægisthus during her husband's absence at the siege of Troy, and conspired with the adul-

terer to murder him upon his return. She was herself slain by Orestes, vi. 655.

COCLLES, a noble Roman, who singly opposed the invasion of the Tuscans, and kept back Porsenna with all his army, when they were ready to enter into Rome over the wooden bridge, till it was broken down behind him, and then he threw himself into the Tiber, and swam to land, viii. 264.

CODRUS, a wretched poet, who wrote a heroic poem, and chose for his subject the exploits of Theseus, i. 2. iii. 203, 208.

COLCHIS, a country of Asia, south of the Euxine sea, and famous for the expedition of the Argonauts, and the birth-place of Medea, vi. 642.

COLLACIA, a vile prostitute, vi. 306.

COMMAGENA, a part of Syria, and a country famous for fortunetellers, vi. 549.

COPTUS, the metropolitan city of Ægypt, over which the sun at noon is almost in his vertical point, xv. 28.

CORANUS, a soldier, and son of a poor man, xvi. 54.

CORBULO, a man of huge body and strength, who spoke high and mighty words, iii. 251.

CORCYRA, an island in the Ionian sea, now called Corfu, once famous for its wine, xv. 25.

CORINTH, a famous city of Greece, viii. 127.

CORNELIA, daughter of Scipio Africanus, and mother of Caius and Tiberius Gracchus, vi. 166.

CORSICA, an island in the Mediterranean sea, v. 92.

CORVINUS, one of the noble family of the Corvini, but from extreme indigence obliged to live in the neighbourhood of Laurentum, i. 108. viii. 7. xii. 1, 93.

CORYCIUM, a promontory in Crete, xiv. 267.

CORYTHA, a famous mare of an excellent breed, produced near Corythum in Etruria, viii. 62.

COSMUS, a very luxurious and effeminate man, who used to bathe in ointments, iii. 184. viii. 86.

COSsus, a poor advocate, vii. 144.—A noble Roman, who killed Volumnius, the king of Veii. The surname of Cossus was given to the family of the Cornelii, viii. 21.—A sycophant and fortune hunter, x. 202.

COTTA, a noble Roman of great courtesy and munificence, v. 109. vii. 95.

COTYPTRO, a strumpet, whose festival was celebrated at Athens with all lewdness. The Baptæ, her priests, washed in hot water before they entered upon their abominable sacrifices, ii. 92.

CRASSI, a noble family of Rome, x. 108.

CREMERA, a river of Tuscany, where the noble family of the Faibii were all cut off to a man, ii. 155.

CREPEREIUS POLLIO, a noted spendthrift, who offering for money three times the common interest, yet could find no such creditor, ix. 6.

CRESSA, a town of Caria, where Phædra the daughter of Minos was born, and from which she sometimes is so called, x. 327.

CRETE, an island in the Mediterranean, famous for its hundred cities, xiv. 270.

CRETICUS, Quintus Metellus, was so called, for subduing Crete, ii. 67, 78. viii. 38.

CRISPINUS, a freedman of Nero, born at Canopus. He was a man of most vicious habits, and forms the subject of some of Juvenal's severest strictures, i. 27. iv. 1, 14, 24, 108.

CRISPUS, Vibius, a facetious and witty old gentleman, iv. 81.

CRÆSUS, the last king of Lydia, who passed as the richest of mankind, x. 274. xiv. 328.

CUMÆ, a city of Campania, the

country of the Sibyl Cumæa, who came afterwards into Italy, iii. 2, 321. ix. 57.

CURII, noble Romans, honoured on account of Marcus Curius Dentatus, ii. 3, 153. viii. 4. xi. 78.

CURTIUS, an indifferent orator, but a mighty boaster, xi. 34.

CYANE, a seller of wine, viii. 162.

CYANES, two rugged islands at the entrance of the Euxine sea, xv. 20.

CYBELE, the daughter of Heaven and Earth, called the mother of the Gods. The Corybantes were her priests, who worshipped her by the sound of drums, tabors, pipes, and cymbals, ii. 111. xiv. 263.

CYCLADES, islands in the Archipelago, of which Seriphus was the least and most desert. Here astrologers were sometimes confined; but if their predictions proved true, they were recalled, vi. 562.

CYCLOPS, a race of one-eyed giants, who inhabited the western parts of Sicily, and were feigned to forge the bolts of Jove, xv. 18.

CYNICI, an austere sect of philosophers, founded by Antisthenes, the Athenian; so called from their dogged habits, xiii. 121, 122. xiv. 309.

CYNTHIA, mistress of the poet Propertius, vi. 7.

DÆDALUS, an Athenian artificer, the most ingenious in the world. He invented sails for ships, iii. 25.

DAMASIPPUS, a Roman nobleman of the most degrading habits and pursuits, who boasted of his descent from the Trojans, viii. 147, 151, 167, 185.

DECII, illustrious Romans, who devoted their lives as voluntary sacrifices to save their country, viii. 254, 258. xiv. 239.

DELPHI, Delphos, a city of Phocis in Greece, at the foot of mount Parnassus, famous for the temple of Apollo, vi. 554.

DEMETRIUS, a Grecian actor, ii. 99.

DEMOCRITUS, an eminent philosopher of Abdera, who always laughed, because he believed all our actions to be folly: Heraclitus of Ephesus always wept, because he thought them to be misery, x. 34.

DEMOSTHENES, the son of a blacksmith at Athens, and the most celebrated orator of Greece, who poisoned himself for fear of falling into the hands of Antipater, x. 114.

DEUCALION, son of Prometheus, king of Thessaly, who married Pyrrha, daughter of Epimetheus; in whose time the flood happened, according to the Poets, i. 81.

DIOMEDES, king of Ætolia, and son of Tydeus and Deipyla, an eminent Grecian chief in the Trojan war, i. 53.

DIPHILUS, a Grecian sycophant, iii. 120.

DOLABELLA, a proconsul of Africa, who was convicted of bribery and corruption at the instance of M. Scaurus, viii. 105.

DOMITIAN, a Roman emperor, who debauched many married women. He took away Domitia Longina from her husband Ælius Lamia, and defiled Julia, daughter to his brother Titus, when she was wife to another; yet he enacted a law against incest, another against the violation of the Vestal Virgins, and revived the Scantinian statutes against unnatural lust. See **NERO**.

DOMITIUS, one of the Roman Emperors, and great-grandfather of Nero, viii. 228.

DRUSI, a distinguished family of plebeian origin, which produced eight consuls, two censors, and one dictator. The surname of Drusus was given to the family of the Livii, viii. 21, 40.

DRUSUS, a dull drowsy fellow, iii. 238.

ECHION, a harper, vi. 76.

ELECTRA, a daughter of Agamemnon, who incited her brother Orestes to revenge his father's

death by assassinating his mother Clytemnestra, viii. 218.

ELPENOR, one of the companions of Ulysses, turned into a hog by the enchantments of Circe, xv. 22.

EPICURUS, an Athenian philosopher, who lived upon bread, water, and herbs; and placed the chief happiness in the tranquillity of the mind, xiii. 122. xiv. 319.

ERIMANTHUS, a Grecian, and a great flatterer, iii. 120.

ERINNYS, one of the Furies, vii. 68.

ERIPHYLA, wife of Amphiaraus, who, for a bracelet of gold, discovered the place where her husband lay concealed to avoid going to the siege of Troy, where he was sure he should die, vi. 654.

ESQUILINE, one of the seven hills upon which Rome stood, iii. 71. v. 78. xi. 51.

EUGANEI, the ancient people of Gallia Cisalpina, viii. 15.

EUMENIDES, the Furies, xiv. 285.

EUPHRANOR, a famous statuary, iii. 217.

EUPHRATES, a large river of Mesopotamia, which rises from mount Taurus, in Armenia, i. 104. viii. 51.

EUROPA, daughter of Agenor king of Phœnicia, so beautiful that Jupiter became enamoured of her, and seduced her under the form of a white bull, viii. 34.

EURYALUS, a sword-player of infamous character, vi. 81.

EVANDER, a king of Arcadia, who, having accidentally killed his father, sailed into Italy. By the advice of his mother, he beat the Aborigines, and possessed himself of the place where Rome afterwards was built. He entertained Hercules, and hospitably received Æneas on landing in Italy, xi. 51.

FABII, an illustrious Roman family, who derived their pedigree

from Hercules, whose altars and holy rites were hereditary to them, ii. 146. vi. 265. vii. 95, 191. xi. 90.

FABIUS PERSICUS, an abandoned and degenerate descendant of Fabius Maximus, the founder of the family, viii. 14.

FABRATERIA, a city of the Volscians in Italy, iii. 224.

FABRICIUS CAIUS was censor: he declared Cornelius Rufinus, a senator, unworthy of that dignity, because he had in his mansion silver vases weighing ten pounds each, condemning such a shameful example of extravagance. From him the noble family of Fabritii derived their origin, ii. 154. ix. 142. xi. 91.

FABULLA, a notorious bawd, ii. 62.

FALERNUM Vinum, made of the grapes growing upon the Falernian mountains in Campania, iv. 132. vi. 429, &c.

FAUSTUS, an obscure tragic poet, vii. 12.

FIDENÆ, a city of Italy, vi. 57. x. 100.

FLAMINIA VIA, a road made by Caius Flaminius from Rome to Ariminum, a town in Italy, near the river Rubicon, i. 61, 171.

FLAVIUS, the first of the Flavian family, which possessed the imperial dignity; it began in Vespasian, and ended in Domitian, iv. 37.

FLORALIA, games celebrated by harlots naked, who danced through the streets to the sound of a trumpet, in honour of Flora, ii. 49. xiv. 262.

FONTEIUS CAPITO, one of the Consuls in the reign of Nero, xiii. 17.

FRONTO, a noble Roman, famous for his learning: he used to lend his stately porticos to the poets of his day to recite their verses. These porticos were shaded with plane-trees, supported with marble pillars, and adorned with statues, i. 12.

FRUSINO, a small town of Campania, iii. 224.

FUSCINUS, an unknown person, to whom Juvenal addressed his fourteenth Satire, xiv. i.

FUSCUS CORNELIUS was sent general by Domitian against the Dacians, where both he and his army were destroyed, iv. 112. xii. 45. xvi. 46.

GABII, a town of the Volscians, about ten miles from Rome, iii. 192. vi. 56. vii. 4. x. 100.

GADES, the ancient name for Cadiz, x. 1. xi. 162.

GÆTULIA, a country of Libya, celebrated for wild beasts. It is now called Bildulgerid, v. 53, 59. x. 158. xi. 140. xiv. 278.

GALBA, a Roman emperor, successor of Nero, in whom ended the Julian family; he was a cruel and covetous man, and was killed in the seventh month of his reign, ii. 104. viii. 5, 222.—GALBA was also the name of a court fool or jester, v. 4.

GALLA, a name used for any man's wife, i. 125, 126.

GALLIA, or GAUL, a large country of Europe, divided by the Romans into four parts; viz. Gallia Belgica, Narbonensis, Aquitania, and Celtica, vii. 148. xv. 111.

GALLINARIA, a wood in Campania, near Cumæ, iii. 307.

GALLITA, a rich childless old man, xii. 99, 113.

GALLUS, the name of several Romans: who this was is uncertain, xvi. 1.

GANGES, the greatest river of India, which it divides into two parts, v. 59. ix. 22.

GANYMEDE, the son of Tros, king of Troy, so beautiful, that Jupiter sent his eagle to fetch him up to heaven, where he made him his cup-bearer, ix. 22.

GAURUS, a mountain in Campania, near which is the lake Lucrinus, well stored with fish, especially with oysters, viii. 86. ix. 57.

GERMANICUS, a name assumed by many of the Roman emperors, but especially by Domitian, vi. 204.

GETÆ, a people of European Scythia, v. 50.

GILLO, a very notorious debauchee, i. 40.

GLAPHYRUS, a popular fiddler vi. 77.

GORGONES (Medusa, Stenio, and Euryale), were the daughters of Phorcus and Cete. They dwelt near mount Atlas, in the precincts of Mauritania, and were vanquished by Minerva, iii. 118. xii. 4.

GRACCHI, two brothers of illustrious descent, who proposed an Agrarian law, and to get it passed struck at the root of that liberty of which they professed themselves the champions, ii. 24. vi. 167.

GRACCHUS, a depraved nobleman, who dishonoured his family and his country, ii. 117, 143. viii. 201, 210.

GRADIVUS, a surname of Mars, ii. 128. xiii. 113.

GYARÆ, a rocky island in the Ægean sea, where the Romans sent their culprits, x. 170.

HÆMUS, a Grecian actor, iii. 99.

HAMILLUS, an infamous debauchee, who, officiating as a teacher, defiled his own pupils, x. 224.

HANNIBAL, the famous general of the Carthaginian forces, who warred against the Romans sixteen years, won many battles, and was at last defeated in several engagements, and brought to that desperate condition, that he put an end to his existence by taking a dose of poison, which he kept in a ring for that purpose, vi. 169, 290. vii. 261. x. 147. xii. 108.

HECTOR, the son of Priam, king of Troy, killed by Achilles, x. 259.

HEDYMELES, a famous player on the lute, vi. 382.

HELIADES, the daughters of Phœbus and Clymene, who bewail-

ing their brother Phaeton, were turned into poplar trees, from tears of which amber was obtained, v. 38.

HELIODORUS, a surgeon, vi. 372.

HELVIDIUS, the father-in-law of Thraseas. They were both willing to lay down their lives to preserve Rome from the tyranny of Nero, who banished Helvidius, and ordered Thraseas to be bled to death, v. 36.

HESPERIDES, the daughters of Atlas, in whose garden a dragon watched the fruits, whence, notwithstanding, Hercules stole the golden apples, xiv. 114.

HIARBAS, king of Gaetulia, who courted Dido, by whom Carthage was built; but she preferred Æneas to him, v. 45.

HIPPIA, married to a senator, but ran away with Sergius a gladiator, vi. 82, 104, 114. x. 220, 322.

HIPPO, a vile pathic, ii. 50.

HIPPOLITUS, the son of Theseus, who refusing the love of his step-mother Phœdra, was by her accused of tempting her to incest. He fled away in a chariot by the sea-side; but the horses being frightened by the sea-calves, that lay on the shore, overturned it, and killed him, x. 325.

HIPPONA, the goddess of stables, placed in the middle of the stalls, and curiously adorned with chaplets of fresh roses, viii. 157.

HIRPINUS, a very famous horse, who had won many prizes, viii. 63.

HIRRUS, a public tutor, who betrayed his trust with respect to his pupils, x. 222.

HISPANIA, the ancient name of Spain, viii. 116. x. 151.

HISPULLA, a lady who was exceedingly fat, vi. 74. xii. 11.

HISTER. See PACUVIUS.

HOMER, the first and best of the Greek poets, who flourished one hundred and sixty years before the building of Rome, vi. 436. vii. 32. x. 246. xv. 69.

HORACE, the prince of the Roman lyric poets, vii. 62, 227.

HYACINTHUS, the son of Amyclas, and beloved by Apollo, by whom, after his death, he was turned into a purple flower, called a Hyacinth, vi. 110.

HYLAS, a boy who attended on Hercules, and who was drowned in the river Ascanius, when fetching a pitcher of water for his master, i. 164.

HYMETTUS, a mountain of Attica, near Athens, famous for its bees, xiii. 185.

IDÆA, a surname of Cybele, because she was worshipped on mount Ida, iii. 138. xi. 192. xiii. 41.

IPHIGENIA, the daughter of Agamemnon, who being about to be sacrificed to appease Diana, the goddess pitied her, put a hart in her place, and carried her away to be her priestess, xii. 119.

ISÆUS, an Athenian orator, the master of Demosthenes, iii. 74.

ISIS, or Io, a goddess of Egypt, married to Osiris. Her temple at Rome was a place of resort for prostitutes, pimps, and bawds, vi. 528. ix. 22. xii. 28. xiii. 93.

ISTER, a river of Europe, falling into the Euxine sea, viii. 170. xii. 111.

ITHACUS. See Ulysses.

JANUS, the most ancient of the gods. He has two faces, one looking backward, the other forward, vi. 385, 393.

JASON, the son of Æson king of Thessaly and Polymela, celebrated for his expedition to Colchos, to fetch the golden fleece, which, through the agency of Medea, he brought away, vi. 152.

JULIA LEX was made upon the account of Claudius and Julius Cæsar's wife, which punishes adultery with death, ii. 37. vi. 38.

JULIUS ASCANIUS, son to Æneas,

who, leaving Lavinium, built Longa Alba. The Trojans consulting the Oracle about the place of their settlement, were told, that they should build a city where they found a white sow with thirty sucking pigs; which they did, and called it Alba, from the colour of the sow, xii. 70.

JUVERNA, the ancient name of Ireland, ii. 160.

LACERTA, Domitian's coachman, vii. 114.

LACHESIS, one of the Fates, supposed to spin the thread of human life, iii. 27. ix. 136.

LADAS, footman to Alexander the Great, whose swiftness was so great, that the print of his foot was not seen upon the sand. His statue was set up in the temple of Venus after he had won the footrace in the Olympic games, xiii. 97.

LÆLIUS, a familiar friend of Scipio Africanus, xiv. 195.

LÆSTRYGONES, a people of Italy, who roasted and ate the companions of Ulysses, xv. 18.

LAGUS, the father of Ptolemy, vi. 83.

LAMIAE, a noble family of Rome, one of whom was murdered by Domitian, iv. 154. vi. 384.

LARGA, a noted harlot, xiv. 25.

LARONIA, a courtesan, ii. 36, 65.

LATERANUS PLAUTUS, put to death by the command of Nero. There was a magnificent palace belonging to the Lateran family, x. 16.

LATINUS, a famous mimic, who often played the part of an adulterer on the stage, i. 36. vi. 44.

LATONA, daughter of Cœus, by Jupiter, born at Delos, and mother of Diana and Apollo, vi. 175. x. 292.

LAVINIUM, a city in Italy, built by Æneas, so called from his second wife Lavinia, xii. 71.

LAUREOLUS, a slave condemned to be crucified for running away from his master; he was personated

upon the stage by one of the noble family of the Lentuli, viii. 187.

LEDA, the daughter of Thestius, embraced by Jupiter in the shape of a swan. This action was imitated in a dance by Bathyllus the pantomime, whose lascivious postures delighted Tuccia, Appula, and Thymele, vi. 63.

LENAS, a flatterer, who ingratiated himself with the rich, that he might induce them to leave him a legacy, v. 98.

LENTULUS, the name of several distinguished Romans; the most celebrated of whom was Cornelius Lentulus, who joined in Catiline's conspiracy, for which he was put to death by the senate, vi. 80. vii. 96. viii. 187. x. 287.

LEPIDUS ÆMILIUS, a celebrated Roman, founder of that noble family, to whom statues were erected for their great exploits and achievements, vi. 264. viii. 9.

LEUCAS, a promontory of Epirus, viii. 241.

LIBURNIA, a part of Illyria, from whence came the chairmen of Rome, commonly called Liburnians, iii. 240. iv. 75. vi. 476.

LICINUS, a very rich Roman, i. 109. xiv. 306.

LIGURIA, a place upon the Apennine mountains, where marble was dug out of the quarries, iii. 257.

LIPARA, an island in the Mediterranean, so called from Liparus, son of Auson, who succeeded Æolus, xiii. 45.

LOCUSTA, an infamous woman, skilled in the art of poisoning, and retained by Nero, i. 71.

LONGINUS CASSIUS, put to death by Nero on account of his riches. His crime was pretended to be, that he had in his chamber the image of one of Julius Cæsar's murderers, x. 16.

LUCAN, a learned and rich poet of Corduba in Spain, who coming to Rome was made a knight: he

wrote, but did not live to finish, the civil wars between Cæsar and Pompey, in an heroic poem, vii. 79. viii. 180.

LUCILIUS, a Latin poet and eminent satirist, born at Aurunca, a city of the Rutulians in Italy, i. 165.

LUCRETIA, a beautiful Roman lady, ravished by Sextus Tarquinius, which she so resented, that she immediately sent for her father and husband, and stabbed herself before them, x. 293.

LUCRINE ROCKS were in the bay of Lucrinum in Campania, iv. 141.

LUGDUNUM, a town in Gaul, now called Lyons, where Caligula instituted games of oratory, i. 44.

LUPERCI, priests of Pan, who were accustomed, in the month of February, to run naked about the city, with a thong of a goat-skin in their hands; a stroke of which was believed to forward conception: the married women, who had no children, were sure to place themselves in the way, ii. 142.

LYCISCA, a prostitute whose name the empress Messalina was in the habit of assuming, vi. 123.

LYDE went among the women with boxes of ointment to promote fecundity, ii. 141.

MACHÆRA, the name of a common crier, vii. 9.

MACULONUS, a very rich man, vii. 40.

MÆCENAS, a noble Roman, the favourite of Augustus, and patron of learning, i. 66. vii. 94. xii. 39.

MÆOTIS, a vast lake in the south parts of Scythia, on the confines of Europe and Asia, freezing in winter, and in summer discharging itself into the Exine sea, by the Cimmerian Bosphorus, iv. 42. xv. 115.

MÆVIA, a woman who had the impudence to fight in the Circus with a Tuscan boar, remarkable for its fierceness, i. 22.

MANILIA, a strumpet, vi. 242.

MARCELLI, an illustrious family, adding dignity to the Roman name, ii. 145.

MARIUS CAIUS, born at Arpinum, of mean parents, and very poor ; yet he was seven times consul of Rome, for his eminent services, and the many victories he obtained. He experienced all the vicissitudes of prosperous and adverse fortune, viii. 120. x. 278.

MARIUS PRISCUS, pro-consul of Africa, was prosecuted by the Africans for pillaging the province, and was cast ; but the plaintiffs could never recover the charges of the suit, though the fine was paid into the treasury at Rome. He was banished, but with the money he had reserved, he lived in great riot ; and instead of bathing and supping at the ninth hour, after the Roman custom, he began at the eighth, which answered to our two o'clock in the afternoon, reckoned the highest luxury, i. 49.

MARSIANS, a stout people of Italy, descended from Marsus, son of the witch Circe, iii. 196.

MARYAS, an audacious musician, who challenged Apollo in his own art, but was overcome and flayed, ix. 2.

MASSA, a common informer of a low rank, i. 35.

MATHO, a pitiful advocate, who grew so rich and corpulent by informing, that he kept his chair or sedan, and filled it himself, i. 32. vii. 139. xi. 34.

MAURA, an impudent confidant, vi. 306. x. 224.

MAURITANIA, the north-western part of Africa, and the country of the Moors, iii. 379. v. 53. vi. 336. xi. 125. xiv. 196, &c.

MEDULLINA, a vile and audacious strumpet, vi. 321.

MEGALESIA, games dedicated to the honour of Cybele, mother of the Gods, vi. 69. xi. 191.

MELEAGER, son of Æneus king

of Calydonia. His father sacrificing to the gods, made his offering to all the deities except Diana ; which so incensed her, that she sent a wild boar, that destroyed the whole country of Ætolia. Meleager, with his mistress Atalanta, hunted this boar, and slew him, v. 115.

MEMNON, son of Tithonus and Aurora. It was pretended that his statue at Thebes in Ægypt gave a sound at the rising of the sun. When Cambyses destroyed the city, he caused the statue to be broken, xv. 5.

MEMPHIS, a celebrated town of Ægypt, on the western banks of the Nile, xv. 122.

MENALIPPE, sister to Antiope, queen of the Amazons, whom Hercules took in battle, and her sister ransomed with her armour and belt, which was one of his twelve labours. There is a tragedy so called, viii. 229.

MENECEUS, son of Creon king of Thebes, who, when the city was besieged by the Argives (the oracle promising that it should not be taken, if the last of the family of Cadmus would voluntarily die), thought himself concerned, and fell upon his sword, xiv. 240.

MENTOR, an excellent engraver of plate, viii. 104.

MERCURY'S Head. Juvenal alludes to the statues of Mercury, which the Athenians placed by way of religion over the gates of their houses. The statue was a marble head, set upon a shapeless post, viii. 53.

METELLUS, LUCIUS, Pontifex Maximus, who, when the temple of Vesta was burnt down, rescued the Palladium, or the wooden image of Pallas brought from Troy ; but venturing too boldly into the fire, he lost both his eyes, iii. 139. vi. 264.

MAMERCI, a noble family of Rome, descended from Mamerlus,

who was three times dictator, and conquered the Fidentes, though in Juvenal's time his family had ignominiously degenerated, viii. 192.

MEROE, a city and island of Æthiopia, vi. 527. xiii. 163.

MESSALINA, the empress, wife of Claudius Cæsar, who so doted on Silius, a noble but unfortunate Roman, that she made him put away his wife, Julia Syllana, and married him in her husband's absence. The emperor, however, commanded him to be put to death. She was a woman of such insatiable lust, that, changing her attire, she went into the public stews, and there prostituted herself to all comers, vi. 116. x. 333.

METELLUS CRETICUS, was descended from the family of that Metellus who was called Creticus from his conquest of Crete, xv. 109.

MICIPSÆ, the natives of Numidia, so called from the name of their king, v. 89.

MLETUS, a city of Ionia, vi. 225.

MILO, a noble Roman, who murdered Clodius, and whom Cicero faintly and unsuccessfully defended, ii. 26.

MINTURNÆ, a town of Campania, in the fens of which Marius concealed himself, x. 276.

MITHRIDATES, a king of Pontus, overthrown by Sylla and Lucullus, and at last routed by Pompey, and quite defeated. He composed a draught, called after his own name, which was so powerful an antidote against poison, that, when in prison he attempted to put an end to his existence with poison, he could not effect his object, vi. 660. xiv. 252.

MODIA, a rich matron, iii. 130.

MœSII, natives of Mœsia, a country on the shores of the Euxine, ix. 143.

MONTANUS, a privy counsellor to Domitian, iv. 107, 131.

MONYCHUS, one of the Centaurs, who, in the fight with the Lapithæ, plucked up trees by the roots, and flung them at the enemy, i. 11.

MUTIUS, a poor rogue, who, in a cause of defamation against Lucilius for publishing his knavery, could not get money to fee his advocate, i. 154.

MUTIUS SCÆVOLA, a noble Roman, who failing in his attempt on the life of Porsenna, to show his bravery thrust his hand into the flames in the king's presence, viii. 264.

MYRO, an eminent sculptor, viii. 102.

NÆVOLUS, a monster of vice, who forms the subject of the 9th Satire.

NARCISSUS, a freedman of Claudius Cæsar, and a favourite, so much indulged, that he made him his prime minister, by whose command he killed his wife. He was very rich, xiv. 329.

NATTA, an avaricious præfect, viii. 95.

NEPOS, the name of a miller at Rome, viii. 67.

NERO, the name of several Roman emperors, one of whom was named Domitius, adopted by Claudius Cæsar: he was so cruel and inhuman, that every tyrant after him was called Nero, iv. 38, 137. vi. 14. viii. 70, 72, 193, 212. x. 15, 308. xii. 129.

NESTOR, son of Neleus and Chloris, king of Pylas, who lived almost three hundred years. He reckoned his age upon his fingers, every joint standing for twenty years, vi. 325. x. 246. xii. 128.

NILE, the greatest river in Africa, having seven mouths or streams. It overflows from the summer solstice till the autumnal equinox, vi. 83. x. 149. xiii. 27. xv. 123.

NIOBE, daughter of Tantalus, and wife of Amphion, king of

Thebes, by whom she had seven sons, and as many daughters, of which, together with her high birth, Niobe grew so proud, as to slight the sacrifices which the Theban matrons offered to Latona, comparing herself to the goddess, and even setting herself above her : which Apollo resented by slaying all the sons and daughters of Niobe, who was thereon struck dumb with grief, and remained stupid ; for which reason Cicero was of opinion the poets feigned her to be turned into a stone, vi. 176.

NIPHATES, a great river of Armenia the Less, dreadful to the inhabitants when it overflows its banks, vi. 408.

NOVIUS, a legacy-hunter, xii. 111.

NUMA, the second king of Rome. He was the first who instilled into the Romans a reverence for religion ; and the more strongly to recommend his laws, he persuaded them, that every night he conversed with a goddess or nymph called Ageria, from whom he received his whole form of government, iii. 12, 17, 138. vi. 342. viii. 156.

NUMANTINI, the illustrious descendants of Scipio Africanus, viii. 11.

NUMIDIA, a country of the interior of North Africa, iv. 100. vii. 182.

NUMITOR, a rich and dissolute Roman, vii. 74.—Also a pirate of Cilicia, viii. 93.

NURSCIA, a goddess, the same with Fortune, worshipped at Volsinum, where Sejanus was born, x. 74.

NYSA, a surname of Bacchus, so called from a city in Arabia, vii. 64.

OGULNIA, a very poor but ambitious lady, who laid out all her patrimony upon pleasures, vi. 351.

OLYNTHUS, a city of Macedonia, xii. 47.

OMBI, a city near the isthmus of the Red Sea, belonging in com-

mon to the Egyptians and Arans, xv. 35.

ORCADES, the islands of Orkney, north from Scotland, ii. 161.

ORESTES, son of Agamemnon and Clytemnestra. He shed the blood of his mother, and of Ægisthus her adulterer, who had murdered his father. He likewise killed Pyrrhus, the son of Achilles, in the temple of Apollo ; who, indignant at the profanation of his temple, hunted Orestes with the Furies, and compelled him to expiate his crime at the temple of Diana Taurica. His adventures formed the subject of the tragedy which bore his name, i. 6. viii. 220.

ORONTES, the largest river of Syria : it rises out of Mount Lebanon, and washing many cities, runs through Antioch into the sea, iii. 62.

OSIRIS, the son of Jupiter and Niobe, who first taught the Ægyptians husbandry. His wife was Io daughter of Inachus, afterwards called Isis. He was murdered by his brother Typhon. His wife, after long search, found his body, and buried it in the island of Abatot ; at which time a very large ox being seen, it was believed that the soul of Osiris had departed into it ; and thus the ox was worshipped under the name of Apis, or Serapis. They had an annual custom of going to seek him, and having found him, returned with shouts of joy, vi. 540.

OTHO, a Roman emperor, who succeeded to Galba. He was a very effeminate prince, and painted his face before the battle at Bedrimum, where he was conquered. He was accused of having an unnatural commerce with Nero. He at last finished his days by his own hand, ii. 99. iii. 159. vi. 558. xiv. 324.

PACCIVUS, a rich childless old man, xii. 99.

PACTOLUS, a small river of Lydia, in Asia Minor, having golden sands, xiv. 299.

PACUVIUS, **HISTER**, a notorious legacyhunter, ii. 58. xii. 112, 125, 128.

PALÆMON, an excellent grammarian, and tutor of Quintilian, born at Vincentia; so proud of his acquirements, that he often said that learning was born and would die with him, vi. 451. vii. 215, 219.

PALFURIUS SURA, a writer and fiscal judge under Domitian, iv. 53.

PALLAS, a freedman of Claudius Cæsar, immensely rich, i. 109.

PANSA, a consul of Rome, viii. 95.

PARCÆ, the three Fates, Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos, who are represented as spinning and cutting the threads of human life, xii. 64.

PARIS, the son of Priam, king of Troy, who stole away Helen the wife of Menelaus, which led to the siege of Troy, x. 264.

—, a handsome young actor, a favourite of the emperor Domitian, and also beloved by his empress, vi. 87. vii. 87.

PARRHASIUS, a famous painter, who contended with Zeuxis, and gained the prize, viii. 102.

PARTHENIUS, a celebrated artificer, xii. 44.

PAULUS, a rich advocate, vii. 143.

PAULUS AEMILIUS, a Roman consul, celebrated for his great virtues and moderation. He conquered Perseus, king of Macedonia, ii. 146. viii. 21.

PEDO, a lawyer, patronized by Domitian, vii. 129.

PEGASUS, a lawyer of great learning, who was a prefect under Vespasian; but under Domitian a mere bailiff, iv. 77.

PELEUS, king of Thessaly, and father of Achilles, x. 256.

PELLA, a city of Macedonia, where Alexander was born, x. 168. xiv. 214.

PELOPEIA and **PHIOMELA**, the names of two tragedies, vii. 92.

PENELOPE, the wife of Ulysses, famous for spinning and weaving, ii. 56.

PERIBOMIUS, supposed to be the high priest of Cybele, chief of a band of ruffians, so notorious for drunkenness and debauchery, that it was not lawful for a free-born Roman to be one of the party, ii. 16.

PERSICUS, a friend of Juvenal's, iii. 221. xi. 57.

PETOSIRIS, a famous Ægyptian philosopher, vi. 580.

PHÆCIANS, a people of the island of Coreyra, xv. 23.

PHALARIS, king of Agrigentum, the most cruel of all the Sicilian tyrants; he had a brazen bull, in which he roasted offenders, viii. 81.

PHIALE, a notorious harlot, x. 238.

PHILIPPUS, king of Macedon, father of Alexander the Great, xiii. 125.

PHIDIAS, a famous painter and statuary, viii. 103.

PHOLUS, a drunken Centaur. When he treated Hercules, he brought out a tun of wine, which he had buried in the sand; and being pierced, it cast a perfume upon the air, which his brother Centaurs presently smelt, and would have stormed the place, had it not been defended by Hercules, who killed many of them, and obliged the rest to retreat, xii. 45.

PICUS, the son of Saturn, and the first king of the Aborigines, viii. 131.

PIERIDES, a name of the Muses, iv. 36. vii. 8, 60.

PITTACUS, a philosopher of Mitylene, and one of the seven wise men of Greece, ii. 6.

POLLINEA and **PROCULA**, women of dissolute characters, ii. 68.

POLIO, a famous harper, who disputed for the oaken crown, which was a prize given to victors in the sports instituted by Domitian, and celebrated every fifth

year in honour of Jupiter Capitolinus, vi. 386.—The name of a rhetorician, vii. 176.—An usurer, ix. 7.—A dissipated nobleman, xi. 43.

POLYCLETUS, a famous statuary, iii. 217. viii. 103.

POLYPHEMUS, the son of Neptune, and a Cyclops, famous for one eye in the middle of his forehead, ix. 64. xiv. 20.

POLYXENA, daughter of king Priam, married to Achilles, x. 262.

POMPEY, the Great, being routed at the battle of Pharsalia, fled into Egypt, where he was slain. This was the name of several Romans, iv. 110. x. 108, 283.

PONTIA, an adulteress, who murdered her own children, vi. 637.

PONTIC SERPENT, a dragon that watched the garden of the Hesperides, from whence Hercules, notwithstanding, stole the golden apples, and Jason the golden fleece, xiv. 114.

PONTICUS, one who boasted of pedigree, viii. 1, 179.

PONTIFEX MAXIMUS, the emperors were generally the chief pontiffs, iv. 46.

PONTUS, a country of Asia Minor, bordering on the Euxine sea, iv. 43. x. 273.

POPPAEA, the wife of Nero: she invented a sort of pomatum to preserve her beauty; and when she was banished from Rome, she had fifty she-asses along with her, for their milk to bathe in, vi. 461.

POSIDES, an eunuch, a freedman of Claudius Cæsar, who built the Posidonian bath at Baiae, xiv. 91.

POSTHUMUS, Ursidius, a friend of Juvenal's, to whom his sixth Satire is addressed, vi. 21, 28, 376.

PRÆNESTE, a city of Italy, about twenty miles from Rome eastward, iii. 190. xiv. 88.

PRIAMUS, son of Laomedon, and father of Paris, Hector, &c. He had sixty-two children, thir-

teen by Hecuba his wife, the rest by concubines: he was the last king of Troy, x. 258.

PROCHYTA, a desert and rugged island in the Tyrrhene sea, near the cape of Misenum, iii. 5.

PROCULEIUS, an infamous adulterer: Gillo was another, still more notorious. An heir to one Ounce had only one-twelfth of the estate; an heir to eleven Ounces carried away eleven parts, i. 40. vii. 94.

PROGNE, daughter of Pandion king of Athens, wife of Tereus king of Thrace, who having ravished her sister Philomela, she, in revenge, killed their son Itys, and served him up to her husband to eat, vi. 643.

PROMETHEUS, the son of Iapetus, by Clymene. The poets feign him to have formed men of clay, and put life into them by fire stolen from heaven; at which Jupiter being angry, sent Mercury to chain him to mount Caucasus, and to set a vulture to his liver, which grew again, as fast as it was devoured. His name is, by a figure, applied to any ingenious potter, iv. 133. viii. 133. xv. 85.

PROTOGENES, a Grecian flatterer, and a favourite of Domitian, iii. 120.

PSECAS, one of the attendants of Diana; here taken for any lady's maid, vi. 490, 493.

PYLADES, the faithful friend of Orestes; here taken for any such, xvi. 26.

PYRENÆI, mountains of Spain, dividing it from France, x. 151.

PYRRHA, daughter of Epimetheus, and wife of Deucalion, i. 84. xv. 30.

PYRRHUS, king of Epirus, xiv. 162.

PYTHAGORAS, a learned philosopher of Samos, who travelled as far as India through Egypt, in search of knowledge, and at last set up a school in Italy. He be-

lieved in the transmigration of souls, and prohibited the eating of animals. He and his scholars abstained from eating beans for some secret reasons, iii. 329. xv. 173.

QUINTILIANUS, a celebrated rhetorician, who taught rhetoric at Rome in Domitian's time, vi. 75, 279. vii. 186, 189.

QUINTILLA, a strumpet, vii. 75.

QUIRINUS, a name given to Romulus after his consecration, ii. 133. iii. 67. viii. 259.

QUIRITES, the Sabines properly, but, after their union with the Romans, commonly used for the Roman people, iii. 60, 163. viii. 47. x. 45, 109.

RAVOLA, a well-known debauchee, ix. 4.

REMUS, the brother of Romulus, slain in a civil contest between him and his brother, x. 73.

RHADAMANTHUS, a lawgiver of Crete, famous for his impartial justice; on account of which the poets represent him as one of the three judges of hell, xiii. 197.

RHENUS, a river of Germany, viii. 170.

RHOIANS, the inhabitants of Rhodes, an island in the Mediterranean Sea, between Cyprus and Crete, vi. 295. viii. 113.

RHOPOE, a mountain of Thrace, ix. 4.

RUBELLUS, a Roman of high and noble birth, viii. 39.

RUBRENUS LAPPA, an excellent poet, nearly equal to the old tragedians, vii. 72.

RUBIUS, an obscure Gaul, of dissolute habits, in great favour with Domitian, iv. 105.

RUFUS, an eminent grammarian, who charged Cicero with writing Latin like an Allobrogian, or Savoyard, vii. 213, 214.

RUTILA, a deformed old woman, x. 294, 295.

RUTILUS, a spendthrift and disgrace to his ancestors: he studied the rudiments of fencing, to qualify himself to be public gladiator for money, xi. 2, 5, 21. vii. 68.

RUTULI, an ancient people of Italy, i. 162. vi. 86. vii. 636. xii. 105.

RUTUPINUM, a town on the English coast, now called Richborough, iv. 141.

SABELLI, a people of Italy, iii. 169.

SABINI, a people of Italy, iii. 85. vi. 163. x. 299.

SAGUNTUM, a city of Spain, famous for holding out against Hannibal. They made coarse earthen vessels there, v. 29. xv. 114.

SALAMIS, anciently a city, now a village of Cyprus, x. 179.

SALEIUS, a man fertile in genius, but indigent in circumstances, vii. 80.

SALII, priests of Mars, instituted by Numa, who carried the sacred Ancilia in procession, capering, dancing, and singing rustic songs, vi. 603.

SAMOS, an island in the *Æ*gean Sea, where Juno was worshipped, iii. 70.

SAMOTHRACIA, an island in the *Æ*gean sea; the gods of the inhabitants were Jupiter, Juno, Minerva, and Vesta, iii. 144.

SANTONES, a people of Aquitania, in Gaul, viii. 145.

SARDANAPALUS, the last king of Assyria, a prince so extremely effeminate, that his own captains conspired against him. Being overcome he made a funeral pile, set it on fire, and burnt himself and his most precious moveables in it, x. 362.

SARMATIA, a large country, part in Europe, part in Asia, iii. 79.

SARMENTUS, a Roman knight, and famous buffoon, who insinuated himself into the favour of Augustus

Cæsar, and was frequently a guest at his table, where he endured all manner of insults, v. 3.

SAUFEIA, a lewd woman, vi. 319. ix. 117.

SAUROMATÆ, the inhabitants of Sarmatia, ii. 1. xv. 125.

SCANTINIA LEX, a law enacted against unnatural desire, ii. 44.

SCAURI, a noble family descended from M. Æmilius Scaurus, distinguished for his successes in Spain, Liguria, &c. ii. 35. ix. 25. xi. 91.

SCIPIADÆ, so called from Scipio, the surname of a noble Roman family. There were three very considerable men of this name, Scipio Africanus, who conquered Hannibal; Scipio Æmilius, who razed Numantia and Carthage; and Scipio Nesica, judged by both the senate and people the best man in Rome, ii. 154.

SCYLLA, the daughter of Phorcus, metamorphosed into a dangerous rock between Sicily and Italy, xv. 19.

SCYTHIA, the country of the Crim Tartars, xi. 139.

SEJANUS, a Tuscan, born at Volsinium; where the goddess Nurscia, the same as Fortune, was worshipped. He was a great favourite of Tiberius, and by him raised to the highest pitch of honour; but conspiring against his master, he was condemned, dragged through the streets, and thrown into the Tiber, x. 63, 66, 76, 89, 90, 140.

SEIUS, here taken for any good man, iv. 13.

SELEUCUS, a noble musician, who, according to the fashion of the times, used a rich embroidered garment, for the delight of the spectators, to walk and sing upon the stage, x. 211.

SEMIRAMIS, the wife of Ninus king of Assyria, who, after the death of her husband, personated

her son, putting on man's apparel, in which disguise she performed great exploits. At last, falling from noble to sensual desire, she was killed by her own son, ii. 108.

SENECA, a noble Roman of great munificence, v. 109. viii. 212. x. 16.

SENONES, the inhabitants of Campagne in France, and the adjacent region, viii. 234.

SERES, a nation of Asia, east of the Ganges, vi. 402.

SERGIUS, a gladiator, who ran away with Hippia, the wife of Veiento, a senator, vi. 105, 112.

SERIPHUS, one of the Cyclades in the Archipelago: here astrologers were sometimes confined: but, if in the end their predictions proved true, they were recalled, vi. 563. x. 170.

SERRANUS, a poet of eminence in the days of Juvenal, vii. 30.

SERTORIUS and BIBULA, two fictitious names of a husband and wife, vi. 141.

SERVILIA, the mother of Brutus, but here applied to any rich deformed woman, x. 319.

SETINE, from Setia, which gives name to the Setine hills, and lies near Terrecina in Campania, v. 34. x. 27.

SEXTUS, a person of rank, but of infamous character, ii. 21.

SIBYLЛА, a woman divinely inspired, who delivered oracular responses, iii. 3. viii. 126.

SICAMBRI, the inhabitants of Guelderland, iv. 147.

SICYON, a city of Peloponnesus, iii. 69.

SIGNIA, a town in Italy famed for wines and fruits, xi. 73.

SILANUS, son-in-law to the emperor Claudius, viii. 27.

SILVANUS, the god of the woods and groves, v. 446.

SIREN, a poetical monster, partly virgin, partly fowl, xiv. 19.

SOCRATES, the son of a stone-

cutter and a midwife. He was a famous philosopher, and, in the judgment of the oracle of Apollo, the wisest man living in his time, ii. 10. xiv. 320.

SOLON, one of the wise men of Greece, the lawgiver of the Athenians, x. 274.

SOLYMA, the city of Jerusalem, vi. 543.

SOPHOCLES, a tragic poet, dignified with the epithet of divine, vi. 635.

SORA, a town of Latium in Italy, iii. 223.

SOSTRATUS, a Greek poet, who wrote an account of the Persian expedition into Greece, x. 178.

SPARTA, an ancient city of Peloponnesus in Greece, viii. 101, 218. xiii. 199.

STATIUS, a Neapolitan: he wrote a tragedy called *Agave*, which was purchased by Paris the celebrated actor, vii. 83.

STENTOR, a Greek said to have as loud a voice as that of fifty men put together, xiii. 112.

STHENOBÆA, the wife of Prætus king of the Argives, who fell in love with Bellerophon, x. 327.

STOICI, philosophers, so called from a Portico in Athens, finely embellished, where they assembled to dispute, ii. 65. iii. 116. xiii. 121. xv. 109.

STRATOCLES, a Greek actor, iii. 99.

SUBURRA, one of the principal streets in Rome, where all the dissolute Romans and fashionable courtesans resorted, iii. 5. v. 106. x. 156. xi. 51, 141.

SULMO, a city of the Peligni in Italy, vi. 186.

SYBARIS, a city of Calabria, whose inhabitants were so addicted to pleasure and effeminacy, that their luxury became proverbial, vi. 295.

SYENE, a town of Thebais, on the extremity of Egypt, where Juvenal

was banished. It was celebrated for its marble quarries, xi. 124.

SYLLA, a noble Roman, who, after many remarkable victories abroad, returned to Rome, and got the government into his hands, which he administered with the greatest cruelty. At last he died, after he had put to death 100,000 men, 2000 gentlemen, 90 senators, and 15 consuls, i. 16.

SYPHAX, king of Numidia, vi. 169.

SYRIA, a country of Asia Minor, vii. 169.

SYROPHœNIX, a native of the maritime coast of Syria, viii. 159, 160.

TABRACA, a city in Africa Propræa, now called Tunis, on the Mediterranean, near which was a wood containing a great number of apes, x. 194.

TAGUS, a river of Portugal, once famous for its golden sands, iii. 15. xiv. 299.

TANAQUIL, wife of Tarquinius Priscus, a woman skilled in divination; but here taken for any wife, vi. 565.

TARENTUM, a city of Calabria, notorious for the wickedness and debauchery of its inhabitants, vi. 296.

TARPEIUS, of or belonging to mount Tarpeius, or Capitolinus, vi. 47. xii. 6. xiii. 78.

TATIUS, **TITUS**, king of the Cures among the Sabines, who afterwards shared the government of Rome with Romulus. Under his reign agriculture was much encouraged, xiv. 160.

TAURICUS, of mount Taurus in Asia, xv. 116.

TAUROMINITANUS, of or belonging to Taurominium in Sicily, v. 92.

TELAMON, son of Æacus, father of Teucer and Ajax, and one of the Argonauts, xiv. 214.

TELEPHUS, king of Mysia, an illegitimate son of Auge, daughter of Alæus, whose adventures formed the subject of the tragedy bearing his name, i. 5.

TELESINUS, a poor poet, vii. 25.

TENTYRA, a city of Egypt, near to Ombi or Ombos, xv. 35, 76.

TEREUS FAUSTI, a tragedy embodying the adventures of Tereus, king of Thrace, vii. 12.

TERPSICHORE, one of the nine Muses, vii. 35.

THAIS, a courtezan, iii. 93.

THALES, a Milesian, one of the seven wise men of Greece, famous for ethics and astronomy, xiii. 184.

THEBAIS, a poem of Statius on the Theban war, vii. 83.

THEBES, a city in Boeotia, which had seven gates, as the Nile had seven mouths, vii. 12. xiii. 27. xiv. 240. xv. 6.

THEMISON, a physician, x. 221.

THEODORUS, a Gadarean by birth, and renowned for his skill in rhetoric, vii. 177. xi. 4.

THERSITES, an impudent and cowardly fellow at the siege of Troy, viii. 269, 271. xi. 31.

THESEIS, an heroic poem so called, written by Codrus, embodying the exploits of Theseus, i. 2.

THESSALIA, a country of Greece, vi. 609. viii. 242.

THRACIA, a country in the farthest eastern part of Europe, iii. 79. v. 402. xiii. 167.

THRASEAS PÆTUS, son-in-law to Helvidius Priscus, who both willingly would have shed their blood to preserve Rome from the tyranny of Nero. Thraseas bled to death by his command, and Helvidius was banished, v. 36.

THRASYLLUS, a Platonist, and a great mathematician, once in high esteem with Tiberius Cæsar, but was afterwards by his command thrown into the sea at Rhodes, vi. 575.

THRASYMACHUS, a rhetorician

of Athens, born at Carthage, vii. 204.

THULE, Shetland, one of the islands of the Orcades, xv. 112.

THYESTES, son of Pelops and brother of Atreus, with whose wife he committed adultery, to revenge which Atreus killed the child born of her, and served him up to his brother at his own table. Also a tragedy of that name, viii. 228.

THYMELE, the wife of a very jealous man called Latinus, i. 36. viii. 197.

TIBER, a river of Italy, dividing Tuscany from Latium, on whose banks the city of Rome was built. After washing the walls of Rome, it runs into the Tyrrhene sea, iii. 62. vi. 522. vii. 121. xiv. 202.

TIBUR, a city of Latium, about sixteen miles distant from Rome, now called Tivoli, situated on the river Anio Tiburtes, iii. 192. xi. 65. xiv. 87.

TIGELLINUS, a creature of Nero's, a counterpart of that wicked and profligate tyrant, i. 155.

TIRESIAS, a blind soothsayer of Thebes, who by chance was of both sexes. Jupiter and Juno having had an argument, whether the male or female were most ardent in love, submitted the judgment to Tiresias, as he had experience of both. Tiresias declared on the side of the female, for which judgment Juno struck him blind. Jupiter, in recompence for his blindness, gave him the gift of prophecy, xiii. 249.

TIRYNTHIUS, of or belonging to the city of Tiryns, a town of Argolis, in the Peloponnesus, xi. 61.

TISIPHONE, one of the Furies, whose head had snakes hanging down instead of hairs, vi. 29.

TITAN, the son of Cœlus and Vesta, the elder brother of Saturn, viii. 132. xiv. 35.

TITIUS, a man of virtuous character, iv. 13.

- TONGILLUS**, a lawyer, vii. 130.
TRALLES, a city of Asia Minor, iii. 70.
TREBIUS, Juvenal's friend, whom he dissuades from living the life of a parasite, v. 135.
TRIFOLINUS, a mountain of Campania Felix, in Italy, ix. 56.
TROJA, Troy, a city of Phrygia, near Mount Ida, three miles from the sea. It was, after a ten years' war, vanquished and razed by the Greeks, 432 years before the building of Rome, x. 258.
TRYPHERUS, a man eminent for his skill in carving, which he taught publicly, xi. 137.
TUCCIA, a rustic female, vi. 64.
TULLIA, a strumpet, vi. 306.
TULLIUS, SERVIUS, the sixth king of Rome, vii. 199.
TULLUS HOSTILIUS, a Roman king, v. 57.
TURNUS, a king of the Rutulians, slain by Æneas, xii. 105. xv. 65.
TUSCUS, of or belonging to Etruria, the country lying west of the Tiber, i. 22. vi. 185, 280. vii. 180. x. 74. xiii. 62.
TYDIDES, Diomedes, son of Tydeus, xv. 66.
TYNDARIS, Clytemnestra, daughter of Tyndarus, and wife of Agamemnon, who, living in adultery with Ægisthus during her husband's absence at the siege of Troy, conspired against him to have him murdered on his return, vi. 656.
TYRUS, Tyre, a city and island of Numantia in Asia Minor. Hence **Tyrius**, Tyrian, i. 27. vi. 245. vii. 134. x. 334. xii. 107.
TYRRHENUS, Tuscan, v. 96. vi. 92. xii. 76.
UCALEGON, a nobleman of Troy, but used by Juvenal for any neighbour, iii. 199.
ULUBRAE, a small town of Campania in Italy, x. 102.
ULYSSES, surnamed Ithacus, the son of Laertes and Anticlea, gover-
- nor of Ithaca and Dulichium; he was the most eloquent and subtle commander of all the Greeks who went to the siege of Troy, ix. 65. x. 257. xi. 31. xiv. 287. xv. 14, 26.
UMBRITIUS, a celebrated diviner, iii. 21.
URBICUS, a notorious buffoon, vi. 71.
URSIDIUS, a notorious adulterer, vi. 38, 42.
VAGELLIUS, an obscene lawyer of Mutina, xiii. 119. xvi. 23.
VARILLUS, a wicked and indigent man, who acknowledged no difference between himself and Sextus, who was a person very vicious, but very rich, ii. 22.
VASCONES, a people of the north of Spain, xv. 93.
VATICANUS, one of the seven hills on which Rome is built, situated near the Tiber, and famous for its wines, vi. 343.
VECTIUS, a professor of rhetoric, vii. 150.
VEIENTO, a rich patrician, and a very proud man, whose wife eloped with Sergius the gladiator, iii. 185. iv. 113, 123. vi. 113.
VENAFRUM, a city of Campania, in Italy, famous for its oil, v. 86.
VENTIDIUS BASSUS, the son of a bond-woman of Ascalon. In the first career of his life he was a wagon-driver; he afterwards became a muleteer; and in one year after he was created Praetor and Consul, vii. 199. xi. 22.
VENUSIUM, a city of Apulia, the birth-place of Horace, i. 51. vi. 166.
VERRES, Praetor of Sicily, which he plundered and robbed; but, on the accusation of Cicero, he was condemned and banished from Rome, ii. 26. iii. 53. viii. 106.
VIRGILIUS MARO, the prince of Latin poets, born at Mantua, vi. 434, 435. vii. 69, 227. xi. 178.
VIRGINIUS, one of the generals of Nero in Germany. He defeated

Vindex, a governor of Gaul, who had rebelled against the emperor. Though he afterwards supported the interest of Galba with great success, he was treated by him with neglect, viii. 221.

VIRGINIA, a daughter of the centurion, L. Virginius. On account of her beauty, Appius Claudius, the Decemvir, became enamoured of her, and endeavoured to possess her by violence; to prevent which her father stabbed her to the heart. A tumult ensued among the soldiery; when Appius was committed to prison, and the decemviral power abolished, x. 294.

VIRRO, a name assumed for any

rich and haughty patron, Sat. v. *passim.* ix. 35.

VOLSCI, a people of Latium, lying west of Campania, who were finally subdued by the Latins, viii. 182, 191.

VOLSINIUM, a city of Tuscany, iii. 191.

VOLUSIUS, a poet of Padua, who wrote the annals of Rome in verse, xv. 1.

ZELATES, a young man sent to Rome from Artaxata, the Armenian capital, debauched by the Tribune who had the guardianship of him, ii. 164.

ZENO, a citizen of Cittus, in Cyprus, founder of the sect of the Stoic philosophers, xv. 107.

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